CIRCULATION LAST WEEK
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Poetry.

THE POCKETS OF GOLD.

Pretty little dandelion,
With pockets full of shining gold
In the air thy hair'll be flying,
Like down, when thou art gray and old.

Laughing children will be blowing
The silvery locks from thy gray head;
Time of day they think they're knowing,
By what the dandelion said.

Buds may try to hide their treasure,
Their wealth will burst their pocket soon;
Sunshine kiss and fill their measure,
They'll open for that welcome boon.

Pockets full of bright gold teeming
Will open be for all the day;
Ere the coming time for dreaming,
They'll close their purse and hide away.

None their riches shall be stealing;
They wish to take them when they leave
And in higher realms are reeling;
Ah, little flower, do not grieve.

Thy bright gold do not think of taking
Away from earth, through higher air;
Snowflakes ne'er use gold in making,
And so the clouds need none up there.

Man must leave his when departing;
Though some to it would like to cling;
Thou, too, dear little friend, ere starting,
Must leave it, when thou shall take wing.

Freed from heavy weights impeding,
With lighter wing thou'lt soar the air;
Then in time, thy gold conceding,
To meet thy comrades flying there.

Fare thee well, fair, flying flower!
Go scatter seeds which shall be grown;
They will find some grassy bower,
And thou shalt reap as thou hast sown.
—Springfield Republican.

EXILE.

When day's long course of toil is done,
Before the rest of night,
I stand to watch the setting sun
Drop slowly out of sight.

Then in the clouds I love to trace
The forms of hill and plain,
And think I see my native place,
My distant home again.

I love the wind that blows from thence
With news I long to hear;
I love the wind that blows from hence,
My greeting oft to bear.

Across the silent deep blue skies
Seek out my home, O breeze!
Beyond the seven hills it lies,
Beyond the seven seas.

How blue those heaving seas and deep,
How high those parting hills,
The sunbeams on their green crests sleep,
Their vales the shadow fills.

O land of youth, O vanished land,
I seek a distant shore,
And can I ever hope to stand
Upon thy mountains more?

Or in that country where I go
My weary wanderings past,
Shall I look round about and know
My native home at last?
—Cornhill Magazine.

MOODS.

I.

"Alas!" he cried, "a cruel fate,
Stands ever in my way;
Grim failure meets me everywhere,
Try, struggle as I may.
I'm sick at heart; the world is cold,
There's naught for me to do,
But lay the burden down and die—
Boo-hoo! Boo-hoo! Boo-hoo!"

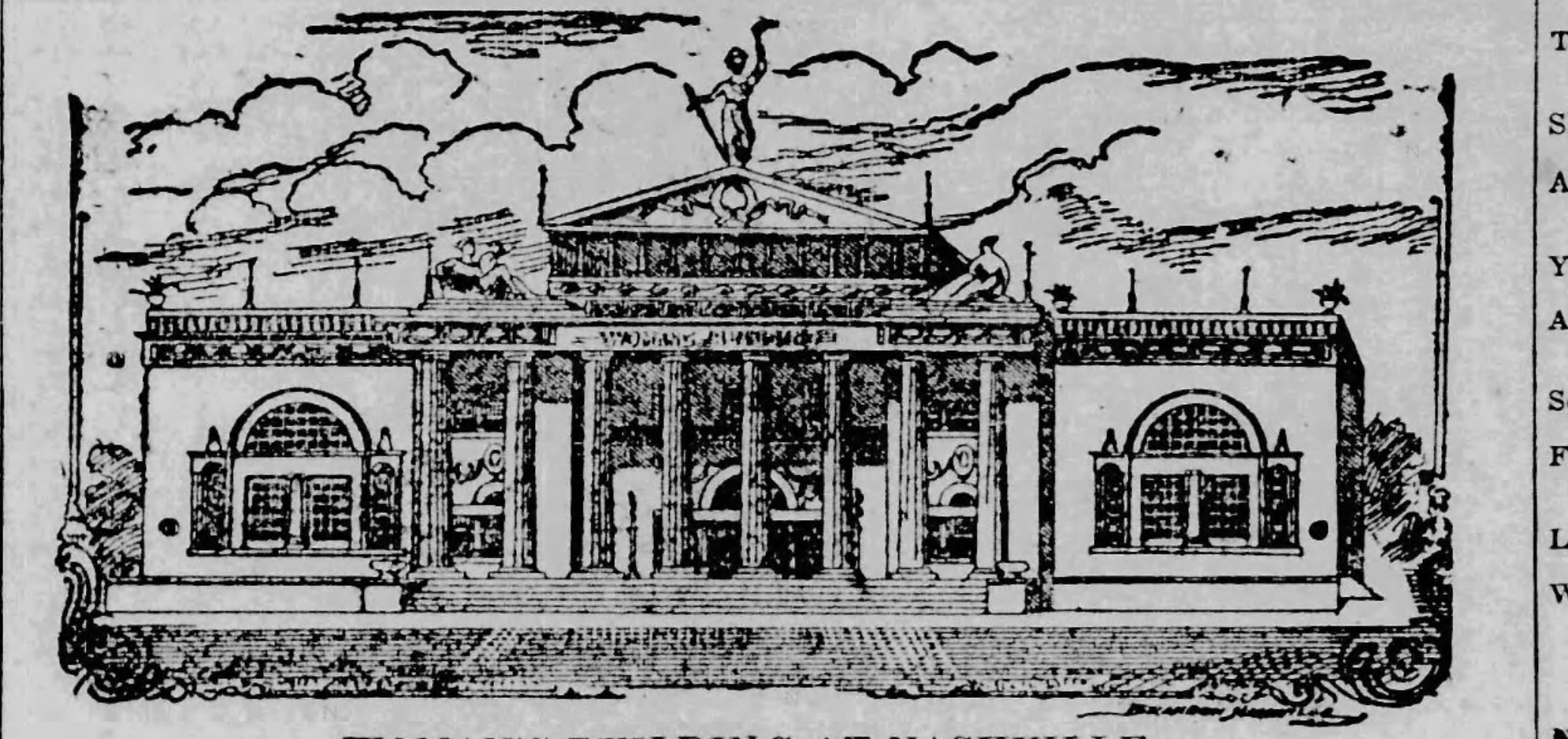
II.

Next day that selfsame man arose
With gladness in his breast;
The world seemed bright and fair, and he
Strode forth to do his best.
What was it, do ye ask, that drove
Away his fancied ills?
His wife had given him about
A pint of liver pills.
—Cleveland Leader.

WHERE WOMEN MEET.

Description of the Women's Building at the Nashville Exposition.

The women's building at the Tennessee centennial is one of the most attractive and well furnished at the fair and is always occupied by a throng. It is the busiest place in Nashville and one can hear more conversation here in a minute than in the main building in an hour. Entering its spacious hall, you turn to the left and find yourself in an Oriental den, hung with rich embroideries and supplied with couches and cushions. It is softly lighted through high windows. Old brass, pottery, illuminated missals, bronzy old silks, a figure of a Japanese daimio in complete regalia and antique furniture make a beautiful background for the groups of fair beings who gather to have speech here; and on the walls one sees pictures by Vedder, Champney, Burr Nichols, Ella Condie Lamb's "Advent Angel," refined and warm in color, beside other decorations of interest. There is a hall set apart for debates and differences and conventions, and if the universe can be made to run as the women want it who debate there, we may be sure that it will be a very fine old world to live in. Also, there is a cooking school in another room, and this is attended almost as enthusiastically as the debating school. And if we were all fed out of the cooking school it would be a better and happier world, too. In one room we find an imposing library of books by women authors, including, you may be sure, that large coterie in Brooklyn. Another room is entirely filled with inventions by women, one of them, a way to stop a horse. There is a colonial room with relics, the old four post bed of Gen. Winchester and a pillow made by a woman of 93. In a Turkish chamber you discover complaisant natives dressed for company and selling little things that you can get on without, but are likely to buy, as souvenirs. Elsewhere in the building you see some clever painting, a picture in ripe color, of a Montenegrin, done in Aubusson tapestry, a charming mother and child in pastel by Mary Cassatt, illustrations by Alice Barber Stevens, fresh landscapes by Agnes Abbatt, one of C. F. Naegele's beautiful portraits, a brown-haired woman with opals, a broadly painted but clayey figure by Elizabeth Taylor, several miniatures, a strange, though vigorous, representation of a patrician woman by Rhoda Holmes Nicholls, and some dainty bits by Maud Humphrey. Bessie Potter has a cabinet of her statuettes. There is much decorated china, many tidies and samplers and a pink carpet woven for a pink room. Among the laces are several from Mexico. A stained glass window made by a woman, some Aztec and Indian relics and other matters engage attention, and if you climb to the roof garden—no, it is not the kind of roof garden you mean, but a real one—you can hear the band play and buy something to eat. The building is a partial copy, by Mrs. Sarah Ward Conley, of Andrew Jackson's old home, the Hermitage, which is only a few miles from Nashville.

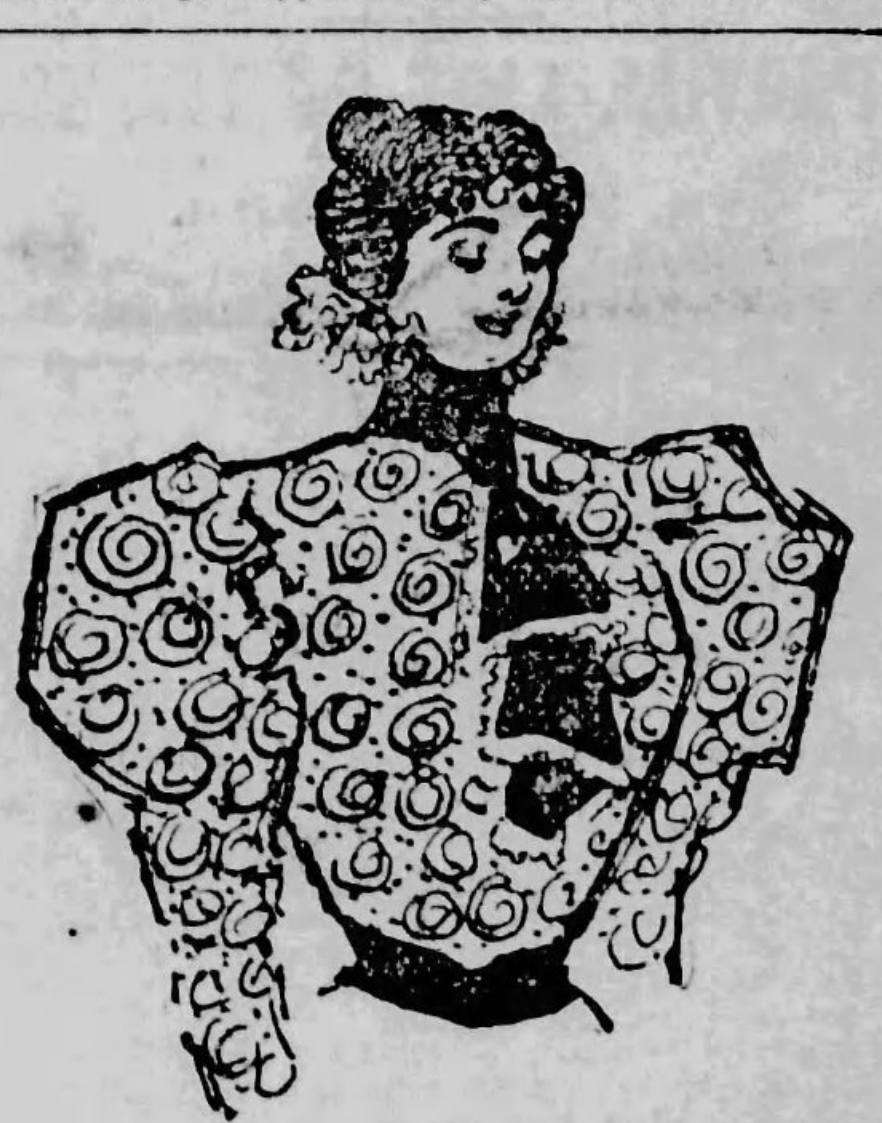


WOMAN'S BUILDING AT NASHVILLE.

PRESSING A SHIRT WAIST

The Secret of Making It Look as Though Tailor-Made From the Shops.

A very industrious woman of this town who is carrying a large family of girls through young womanhood decided to learn how to make the "tailor-made" shirt waist so it should look as though done by a tailor. Her own were pretty, but they had the "all but" appearance of the made-at-home article. So, she decided to take a few lessons of a real tailor.



A PROPERLY IRONED WAIST.

When she had paid her money down the tailor said to her: "Madam, the secret lies in the pressing after the waist is finished. The reason no woman can make a tailor-made dress or a proper looking shirt waist is because no woman has the strength to press the seams properly."

Suiting the action to the word he picked up a shirt waist of figured cheviot. It was newly made and had the "drawn" look so familiar to home seamstresses. Grasping a hot iron he fell to work upon the waist, pressing each seam and fold with all his strength, bearing his full weight upon the iron. At least six times he went over it, and when it was pronounced "pressed" it hung perfect in every fold.

EASILY CURED.

An Inveterate Smoker Who Went Back on the Weed.

The United States Tobacco Journal tells the following story of a cure of the tobacco habit:

"Yes," he said, "I quit smoking nearly a year ago and haven't even taken a single puff since."

"It must be considerable of a struggle for a man who has been in the habit of smoking a good deal," said the man who never had tried to stop, but was always promising himself that some day he would.

"I had smoked for over twenty years," said the man who had quit.

"Yes, I know it," return the man who never had tried. "That's what surprises me in your case. It must have required a good deal of nerve and self-control."

"Not at all! Not at all! Merely judgment."

"Judgment?"

"Precisely. It's very simple when you know how."

"Why, I've always understood that a man went through all kinds of torture and only hung to his determination by the very greatest exhibition of will power."

"When he doesn't understand or grasp the proper method, yes," said the man who had quit; "but if he exercises a little judgment and common sense it is the easiest thing in the world. Now, I didn't go off by myself and make a solemn vow that I never would smoke again and then stop right short off."

"Limited yourself, I suppose, and graded down?"

"Not a bit of it. That's where all the struggle and the fight comes in. I didn't undertake to put any limit on my smoking and I made it a point for several weeks to keep a box of cigars open on my desk at home, only——"

"Yes."

"I let my wife buy them."

"Ah! I begin to understand."

"I gave her the money that I usually spent for cigars and told her that she was a better bargain hunter that I and would naturally be entitled to anything that she could save out of my cigar money. Of course she was delighted."

"That was to be expected."

"Three days later I was sick and the smell of cigar smoke soon became nauseating to me. I never could stand poor cigars, you know. I quit smoking from choice inside of a week."

The Modern Child.

"I sometimes feel," said the old gentleman, "like taking that 4-year-old grandson of mine and slamming him against the wall."

"What has he done?"

"I told him that beautiful 'sleeping beauty' story—about how, as soon as the princess was kissed, all the clocks began to go, and the servants began to work, and all that kind of thing, and then he said, 'Who pressed the button?' "—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Biter Bitten.

Ancient History Man—We have much new and valuable information concerning the Hittites, the Hivites, the Jebusites and the Moabites.

His Friend—How about the Mosquitobites?—Household Words.

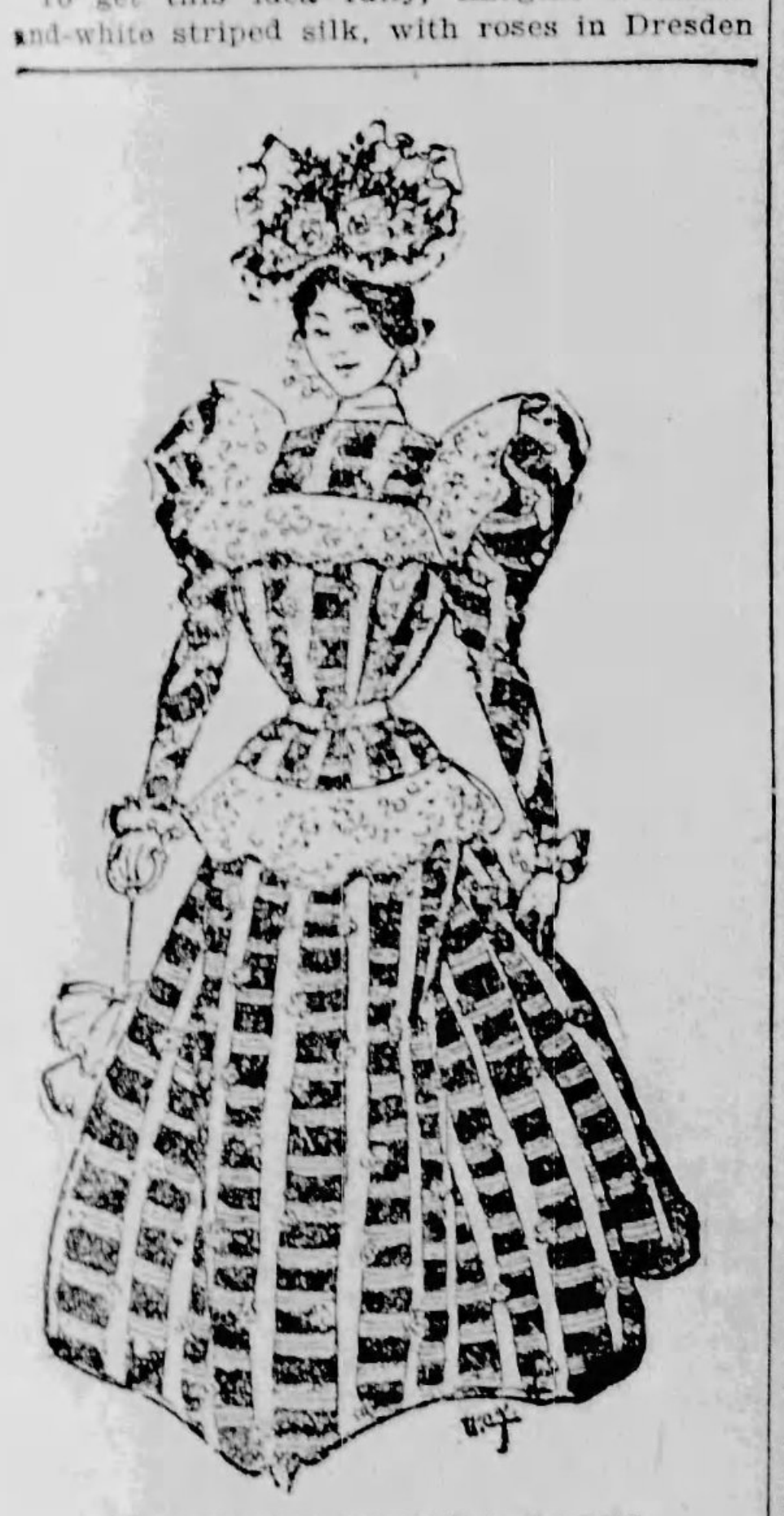
Miscellany.

DRESDEN GOWNS.

Gloves to Match Them Come In All the Delicate Shades of Purple, Rose and Plum.

It is almost obligatory this year that your gloves match your parasol and the flowers on your hat, and if they also match the flowers of your dress, why you will be so much the better gowned.

To get this idea fully, imagine a black-and-white striped silk, with roses in Dresden effect scattered over it. Now fancy this dress trimmed with white taffeta, on which there are tiny rose sprays with embroidered leaves. You will see the Dresdens in all colors, with taffetas to match; and for every shade there is a pair of gloves. Sometimes the word "Dresden" is applied to a toilet that has the same color running through everything.



A COSTUME IN PINK ROSES.

Now select a hat of white chip, with pink roses upon the front and with pink roses and green ribbon at the back, and to this add pink gloves and a pink parasol.

This is exactly the costume worn at a spring wedding by a woman who is considered one of the best colorists in dress of any woman in this country.

Faster.

Crimsonbeak—Sprocket was telling some remarkable stories of the speed he made on his new wheel.

Yeast—Well, you know Sprocket can lie as fast as a horse can trot.

"Well, I don't know about that, but I do know that he can lie faster than his bicycle can go."—Yonkers Statesman.

The Inference.

Wheeler—"Miss Chilli gave me a cyclometer for my birthday."

Sprockett—"Not very encouraging, is she?"

"I don't see why not."

"Why, my boy, the inference is that she wants you to keep your distance."—Yonkers Statesman.

The New Affliction.

"What's the matter with Matthews? Has he St. Vitus' dance?"

"No; he has the bicycle scare."—Cleveland Leader.

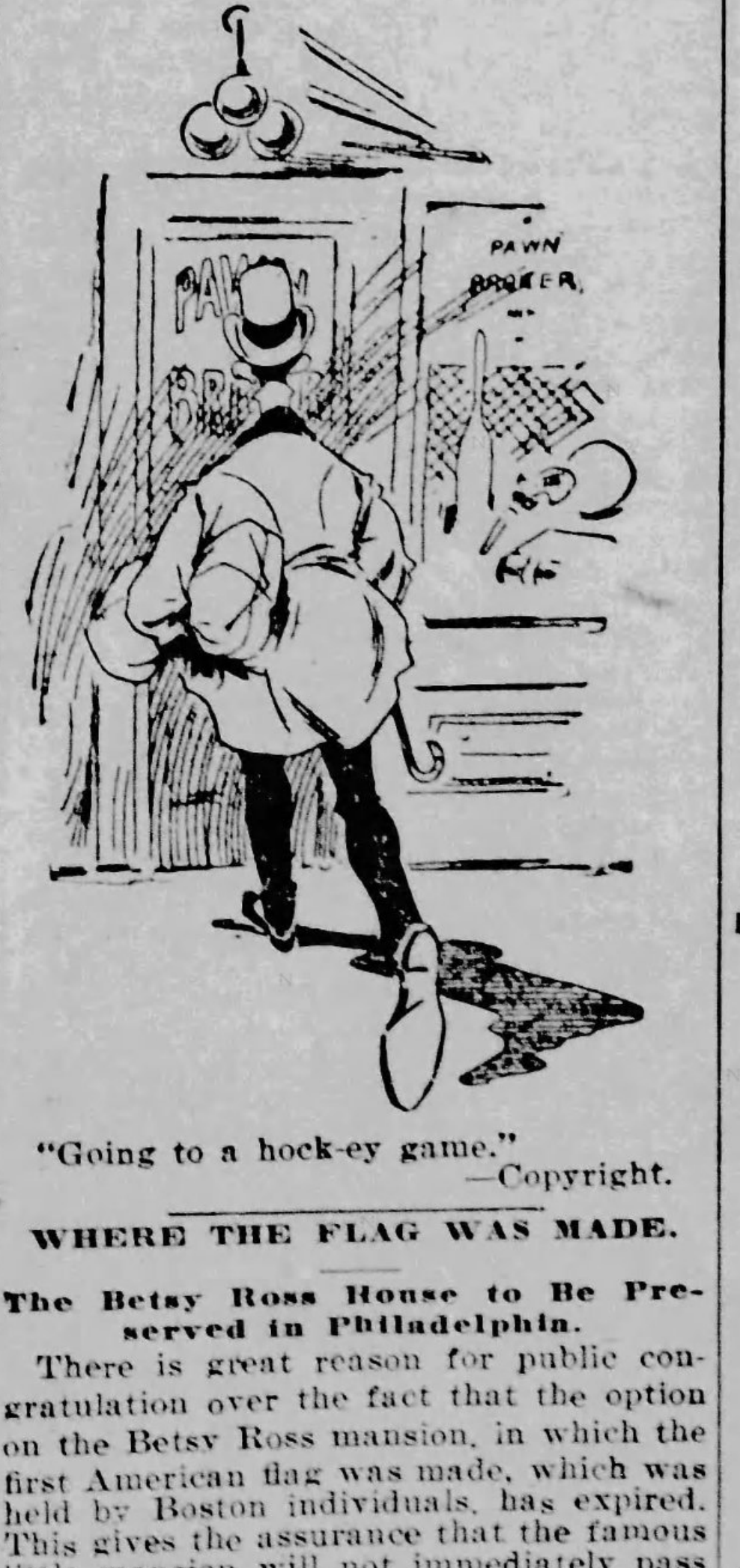
A PERVERSE GENERATION.

The Old Folks Always Talk So About the Boys.

The father of a family nudged the old bachelor who stood beside him on the car platform. The old bachelor knew what it meant. The father of a family was about to revert to the dreary old subject —his children.

"I wonder," he said, "why the boys of the present generation are so much more perverse than the boys were when I was young? If I remember rightly, I usually did what my parents wanted me to do. What are you smiling about? What makes you think I didn't? You didn't say so? Of course, you didn't say so, but your smile did. Well, boys are very different now, aren't they? Yes; they are. Of course they are. What do you know about it? That's all right. You needn't shake your head. There's nothing in it. Well, my youngest boy wouldn't respond to the breakfast-bell a few mornings ago. I went upstairs and told him to get up immediately. He's ten years old and he defied me. He said he wouldn't get up; it was Saturday morning and no school, and he was going to stay in bed as long as he wanted to. How was that for the spirit of '76? But I settled him. 'All right,' says I, 'you stay right here in bed until your mother tells you that you can get up, but don't get up until she does.' Say, you should have seen him jump! He was into his clothes in no time, and at the breakfast table as soon as I was. I don't know what to make of that boy. He isn't a bit like me at his age—not a bit."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A SKATING RINK NOTE.



"Going to a hock-ey game."
—Copyright.

WHERE THE FLAG WAS MADE.

The Betsy Ross House to Be Preserved in Philadelphia.

There is great reason for public congratulation over the fact that the option on the Betsy Ross mansion, in which the first American flag was made, which was held by Boston individuals, has expired. This gives the assurance that the famous little mansion will not immediately pass out of our possession and encourages the hope that it will not be long before the necessary steps will be taken to preserve the relic in this city for all time. The present owner of the Ross mansion is only interested in disposing of it to the best advantage, and it is only through the neglect of the intending Boston purchasers that the structure is not now lost to us forever.

No more risks should be run in the matter. This mansion should remain in Philadelphia, and it would be to our everlasting shame if it was removed. An association, which seeks to purchase the building and preserve it among our other treasures of the revolutionary period, is now hard at work in the effort to raise the funds necessary for this purchase. As the city has refused to aid in this praiseworthy plan it is to be hoped that private patriotism will make up for the shortcomings of official apathy, and that within a reasonable time the amount necessary to purchase this historical building will be raised. Philadelphia patriotism is on trial in this matter.—Philadelphia North American.

Irregular Regularity.

The Rev. M. Wilgus—My good man, do you attend religious services every Sabbath?

Diemal Dawson—I alluz do when I'm in jail.—Indianapolis Journal.

"VICTORIA, THE GREAT."

In its forthcoming issue, the New York Independent, under the headline "Victoria, the Great," will publish the following poem, written for that paper by Alfred Austin, poet laureate of England:

The dew was on the summer lawn,
The roses bloomed, the woods were green,
When forth there came, as fresh as dawn
A maiden with majestic mien.

They girt a crown about her brow,
They placed a scepter in her hand,
And loud rang out a nation's vow:
"God guard the lady of the land!"

And now the cuckoo calls once more,
And once again June's roses blow,
And round her throne her people pour,
Recalling sixty years ago,

And all the goodly days between,
Glory and sorrow, love and pain,
The wifely mother, widowed queen,
The loftiest and the longest reign.

She shared her subjects' bane and bliss;
Welcomed the wise, the base withstood,
And taught by her clear life it is
The greatest greatness to be good.

Yet while for peace she wrought and prayed,
She bore the trident, wore the helm,
And mistress of the main, she made
An empire of her island realm.

So gathering now, from near, from far,
From rule whereon ne'er sets the day,
From Southern cross and Northern star,
Her people lift their hearts and pray:

Longer and longer may she reign,
And through a summer night serene,
Whence day doth never wholly wane.
God spare and bless our Empress-Queen!

THE RIGHT OF WAY.

Next Time There Was Going to Be Trouble.

At Park place and Broadway, New York, as a mail wagon turned into the latter thoroughfare to go up town, the horses knocked down a pedestrian who was hurrying into City Hall park, says the Detroit Free Press. For a wonder the driver pulled up, and though the man was at the horses' feet he escaped the wheels. He came crawling out, covered with dirt and more or less hurt, and the driver looked down at him and coldly inquired:

"Do you know what you have been doing, sir?"

"I do," replied the man as he brushed away at the dirt, "but I couldn't help it. I'm not the man to interfere with the United States mails."

"Better look out in future."

"Yes, I will."

I followed him into the park, where he sat down on a bench to get his breath, and told him that a mail wagon had no more right to run over him than an ice cart.

"Is that so?" he asked in doubting tones. "Well, by gum, but this is the fourth time I've been run over by them, and next time they try it on I'll raise a fuss."

BRILLIANTS.

There's yet a gift that I would own—
Life's ancient strength, austere, divine,
Like something in the ice-girt stone,
And something in the wind-swept pine;

A power to praise the winter stars
Though all my veins be frost-represt;
To bear the burdtn and the scars
And shield some snow bird in my breast.
—Irene Putnam.

Size counts for nothing; in the mind we thrive;
Virgil was six feet hig; Horace was five;
Poets are still to love and beauty true,
If small as Pope or large as Shenstone grew.
—James Bartlett Wiggin.

The rose is sweetest still in death
Yielding its last delicious breath;
Most richly decked the woods appear
At the sad limit of the year;
There is no splendor in the sky
Like that when some fair day doth die;
And when some stormy harmony
Hath roused our sense of ecstasy,
The clearest, loveliest notes of all
Are those that last and lingering fall.
So when some noble soul doth part,
Quitting earth's joys without a moan,
To face with brave and steadfast heart
The shadows of the great unknown,
Then, though with grief our eyes may fill,
Our hearts must beat, our bosoms thrill,
That, of all honors life could lend,
There's naught became him like the end.
—Zoe Dana Underhill.

The rosy boughs tossed to the sky;
There, as I passed along,
A girl's voice passionate and high
Rang out in sudden song.

Across the darkening street it came,
Young, throbbing, sad of fall;
I think old Homer heard the same
By some ruined Smyrna wall.

Thereafter, with my memories few,
That song was a sooth thing;
Yet went I back no more; I knew
That it was gone with spring.
—Lisette Woodworth Reese.

My life closed twice before its close;
It yet remains to see
If immortality will unveil
A third event to me,

So huge, so hopeless to conceive,
As these that twice befell.
Parting is all we know of heaven,
And all we need of hell.

Die when you will, you need not wear
At heaven's court a form more fair
Than beauty here on earth has given;
Keep but the lovely looks we see—
The voice we hear—and you will be
An angel ready-made for heaven!
—Thomas Moore.

EPITAPH FOR SAILOR BURIED ASHORE.

He who but yesterday would roam
Careless as clouds and currents range,
In homeless wandering most at home,
Inhabiter of change;

Who wooed the west to win the east,
And named the stars of north and south,
And felt the zest of Freedom's feast
Familiar in his mouth;

Who found a faith in stranger speech,
And fellowship in foreign hands,
And had within his eager reach
The relish of all lands—

How circumscribed a plot of earth
Keeps now his restless footsteps still,
Whose wish was wide as ocean's girth,
Whose will the water's will!
—Charles G. D. Roberts.

Keen Sense of Humor.

A man was up before a judge the other day for stealing coal. The railroad detective said he caught the fellow in a coal car, but the man said that he was only sleeping there because his wife had locked him out and he had no money to go to a hotel.

"Pretty hard bed, wasn't it?" asked the judge.

"Oh, no, sir," he answered, "it was soft coal."

And the judge was so struck with the joke that he let him go.—Buffalo Enquirer.

The Puzzle Solved.

Mrs. Youngman—I wish I knew some way to prevent the baby from sucking his thumb.

Bachelor Uncle—Hum! Let me see. There ought to be some way. Why, yes! I've thought of a plan already.

Oh, thank you very much. What shall I do?

Muzzle him.—London Tit-Bits.

What She Lost.

Husband—I have made all sorts of sacrifices for you. Now, what did you ever give up for me?

Wife—What did I ever give up for you? Well, I never! Why, I gave up half a dozen of the nicest young men in town.—Fun.

An Interpretation.

"I wonder," said Mrs. Cumrox thoughtfully, "what that nice old-fashioned lady means by putting 'P. P. C.' on her card."

"That means she is going away," replied her daughter.

"Oh, I see, and she wants us to know that she is going to travel in a Pulman palace car."—Washington Star.

Our Serial Story.

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The Stolen Stradivarius

By

Mrs Burton Harrison

PART I.

In a low chair drawn up to secure the full light of the evening lamp, a little woman sat, darning stockings. Although fully forty years of age, she was astonishingly young and fresh. Her dark hair twistted in a shining coil at the back of a small, well-shaped head; her rosy lips and white teeth; the look of alert interest in her hazel eyes; the plain but becomingly arranged dress; all suggested that her present condition of solitude was incidental rather than habitual.

The room in which Mrs. Blair's deft needle repaired the havoc of stalwart feet in their daily walks to and from the money-getting haunts of men, was clearly the resort of culture untainted by vulgarity. On the second floor of a small three-story dwelling in a street unknown to modern fashion, years of use as a family gathering-place had toned its modest belongings into harmonious attractiveness. If the furniture was worn, it better accorded with the russet and dun hues of the old books covering half the walls; and the drawn curtains of faded crimson stuff did not rebuke the faint odor of tobacco that lingered in their folds. Above the books hung numerous good engravings, photographs and etchings, that lifted thought and piqued imagination with suggestions of the wide world's beauty and romantic history. In the most isolated corner, a substantial table littered with papers, a letter-press, a stray pipe or two, a big common-sense inkstand and writing pad, with a rack of books of reference, betrayed the snug harbor of a male brain-worker; while a stand of blossoming plants in a south window, a tea-table set with bits of quaint silver, and a couple of becushioned wicker-chairs, indicated a woman's idea of dulce domum.

"GRANNY."

This room was, in fact, the common property of a busy married pair and their busy children, who rightly considered their reunions in its pleasant precincts to be a fair equivalent for other things denied them by Dame Fortune.

The house and its furniture, with a small sum of ready money, had been the portion given to Molly Christian on her marriage, two-and-twenty years before, with Terence Blair. He was a good-looking, well-bred, clever Irishman, who, coming over to the new world to make a living out of journalism, had at once anchored himself happily by falling in love with and winning the prettiest and best balanced girl of his acquantances in New York.

Mr. Christian, Molly's father, after so contributing to his daughter's needs—wisely put what remained of his fortune into an annuity that had supported the amiable but unpractical gentleman until his death, two years before our story opens. This disposition of his funds had been endorsed by Mr. Christian's family and friends with more satisfaction because of his previous persistency of faith in certain silver and copper mines that had given him every faculty for cultivating the proces known as throwing good money after bad.

Although Molly's handsome Terence had not, according to her expectations of him, quite set the world of his craft on fire, he had made a respectable livelihood; and she and their children adored him for his sweet, cheery temper and easy-going ways. Late in her life, he had imported to live with them a lively little old Irish mother—styled by the juniors "Granny"—who proved to be just the dash of flavor needful to complete their family salad. Petulant, affectionate, witty and light-hearted, Granny had bravely helped her daughter-in-law to bear the increasing burden of domestic life on a limited income in a community where upon working people there is a call for every dollar before it is well in hand.

As the children had grown up and their varied mental gifts cried aloud for the best education of the times, Molly, had, indeed, had much ado to make both ends meet. Luckily for her, the strain of keeping up appearances was not among her trials.

When the Blairs had married, possessing between them means enough to give and take the hospitality of that simpler period, they were a part of the circle that in those days codified the social law of the metropolis. Mistress Molly, a whilom belle of her set, did not lack for attention, and Terrence was popular. But very soon, it became apparent to the young couple that they were straining overmuch to keep abreast with people who affected to put aside the hum-drum ways of their Revolutionary or Dutch or Puritan ancestors; that the growing elaboration of life among their kind must drive the Blairs either to accept without returning or not to accept at all. So Molly let go the threads of gossamer that bound her to her world, and little by little the Blairs had drifted into insignificance. To Terrence, with his insular density as to shades of difference in American society, it had not seemed a mighty matter to give up Molly's friends; but she was a woman, and at first it had cost her a few natural pangs. Now, for nearly twenty years she and Terrence had lived their own life, and on the whole had done very well without the things forsaken.

How was it then, that, to-night, as the little house-mother sat at her homely task, her thoughts, roving over the field of her interests, general and special, had settled with a tinge of wistfulness, upon a very trivial matter? In an evening newspaper, she had chanced to read the account of a ball, given the night before for the young daughter of one of her friends of early years, when the debutante had literally walked upon flowers.

"Lilies of the valley strewing the floor of the alcove where Tilly Beaumoris stood beside her mother to receive! And for my girl, to-night, of all nights, when she plays her violin before Levitsky, not so much as a posy to wear in her best frock!" This was the arrow that pierced Mrs. Molly's armor!

Yes, it was Kathleen, bright, radiant Kathleen—her nineteen year old daughter, the sunshine and perfume of their home—who had begun to disturb the long standing family peace.

What Molly had cheerfully accepted for herself, she now, like a true American parent, began to think might be bettered for Kathleen.

An hour before, she had seen their child—heaven in her face—set forth with her father for a musicale in the studio of an artist who had promised to fetch there to hear her play, the great Herr Levitsky himself—whose verdict made or marred an aspirant in her field. And Molly had no sort of doubt as to Kethleen's rare talent for the violin.

The only cloud upon Kathleen's horizon had been that mamma must stop behind.

Molly had pleaded—though Kathleen quite understood it to be a pious fiction—that she really could not go to Crichton's musicale; that she was better off at home; that she would certainly be nervous, and then Kathleen would see it, and fail to play as well.

THIS WAS THE ARROW THAT PIERCED MRS. MOLLY'S ARMOR!

Kathleen knew—and Molly knew she knew, that the frugal little lady's only remaining evening gown was too hopelessly decrepit to make another appearance in public without the renovation requiring time and outlay just then impossible to bestow upon it. As for its alternate—the old black satin surviving the days of a fuller purse—that had "suffered a sea change" into modern conformity with gores and gathers, and what not, was at the moment rippling sheenfully from Kathleen's own slender waist; the bodice veiled in transparent gauze of the same sombre hue, through which the girl's white throat and slender shoulders gleamed with a pearly lustre.

What Kathleen had done to bridge over the insincerity of her mother's excuses was to put her strong round arms about Molly's neck and half blind her with enthusiastic kisses.

Maurice, coming a moment later into the room—Molly's elder son, Maurice, with his six-foot one of young manhood set off by cheap broadcloth, speckless linen, and the ruddy hues of health and modesty—had repeated Kathleen's onslaught; and, lastly, Terrence, always laggard, wearing his high hat of ceremony and struggling into his overcoat as he hurried in, had kissed her good-bye, and bade her be of good cheer, since their girl was sure to do them credit.

Ah! Well! What did anything matter, so long a she had these?

No, no, she did not envy her old friend, Lottie Earl, now the important Mrs. Beaumoris of the society newspapers; nor covet even so little, that lady's grand establishments in town and country, her yacht, her travels, and her vogue. It had been only a silly passing fancy of Molly's about the waste of all those lilies, because Kathleen had asked for a few to brighten her gala toilet, and could not be gratified in view of the winter woolens needed for poor dear Jock, who was serenely wearing his last year's rags in a snow drift up at the college, now!

Then merry Jock passed in review through his mother's anxious thoughts—Jock, whom his family was putting through the university by dint of constant self-denial and petty economy. And then, Maurice, whose clever drawings were beginning to be sought for by the editors; his hopes, and ambitions, his loving confidence in her flooded her heart with tender meditation. Next, Terence had his turn, and there was a space for Granny. And before all of these images of her worship, Molly poured a libation of love that made her as happy as a queen. Gone, now, were the barbed thoughts of a little while before. How "they" would laugh at her next day, when she confessed her feelings to Mrs. Beaumoris—to the Blairs, most sentiments were common property. Terence, his eyes full of quizzical enjoyment, would call her a little socialist. Maurice, throwing back his head in a jolly laugh, would declare provided the Blanks only gave him Horner's new novel to illustrate, Mrs. Beaumoris was welcome to strew forty thousand lilies upon her daughter's pathway. Granny would let fly some cheerful satire, and Kathleen—well, if to-night Levitsky approved of Kathleen's playing after this the girl would be too well satisfied with her lot in life, to bestow even a transient sigh upon anything lacking.

As the clock on the mantel shelf chimed eleven, Mrs. Blair started in surprise Her stockings were all done, and piled beside her in neat rolls; and still there was time to run over those last proofs of Terence's, so that he, poor dear, might get to bed for once in decent time.

It was not for the intellectual treat that Molly Blair, her rather overtasked hazel eyes radiating contentment, next set herself, with the careful facility of one trained to the work to read over the pile of galley slips representing part of her husband's new book on the Romance Languages, then running through the press. Truth to tell, in her zeal of sympathy, she almost knew the paragraphs by heart.

So deeply immersed in her occupation was Mr. Blair's proof reader, however, that, by and by, although Molly had meant to listen for the welcome sound a latch-key was turned in the hall lock below, and she did not hear it. A moment later, a whirlwind, apparently, bore into her presence a young creature with the brightest eyes and ripest lips in the world.

"OH! LITTLE MOTHER DARLING!"

"Oh! little mother, darling," cried Kathleen breathlessly; "how shall I tell you my good news? It was like a fairy tale; and Maurice thinks so, too. He's just as glad as I am, I can see; only we've not had time to talk it over. Well—to begin with—he was there—"

"Who, Maurice?" asked Molly, happily.

"No, you teasing mother—Levitsky—and when Mr. Critchon took me up to introduce me, the hero just glanced me over with his cold, blue eyes, and looked about as much pleased with new company, as the real lion does at the menagerie. Then, I began to play. And what followed, I don't know—except that the people were as still as mice, and that I forgot even Levitsky standing there, so tall and weary between the folding doors. And then—and then—everybody clapped, and I played again; and, when I had finished, papa, who was close behind me took my violin away. Next Levitsky came straight through the crowd, and took me by the hand, and said—oh! what do you suppose he said to your good-for-nothing child? 'Mademoiselle, you have all the rest, if you only persevere till you master the technique.' His eyes were no longer like steel, but they shone on me with the softest, friendliest gleam. That terrible golden mane of his could never frighten me again, I think. He was as gentle as you are, mother dear, and there we stood talking, till he left, and papa said I must come away, too."

"You will say I was, for once, fit to take care of your treasure, won't you, Molly?" supplemented Terence, who had followed the family swan up stairs. "When you see the state of excitement she is in, you will agree that, if that little head isn't turned by to-night, she'll indeed be a lucky girl. Levitsky showed pretty plainly that it wasn't by any means a thing of every day for him to meet with the like of her, and when he roared, of course all the little animals chimed in. I suppose there'll be no living in the house with Kathleen after this."

"Oh! yes. I shall be so good, so amiable, every body can live at peace with me," cried Kathleen, throwing off her fur trimmed wrap, and revealing her beauty to the eyes that never tired of it. "But here we are mother, neglecting a most important duty. In the fullness of his pride, this heedless daddy of mine has gone and invited two or three men to come in here presently for supper."

"Terence!" said Mrs. Blair, reproachfully.

"It's only Malvolio, Molly dear, and little Catullus Clarke—"

"Such a beautiful new poet, Mr. Clarke is, mother; with night-black hair, and chiselled features—don't you remember papa's review of his book, Sunday before last—here it is, this dark-green duck of a booklet, with every modern idea in the make-up—"

"But, my dears, however, will Mr. Catullus Clarke bring himself to consort with a Welsh rarebit?" interrupted the housekeeper with some severity. "And to save my life, that is all I can think of to offer him."

"He'll tackle it, fast enough," said Terence, comfortably. "But don't fash yourself, Molly; there'll be oysters to stew in the big chafing dish. Maurice stopped behind us to fetch them from our old friend Felsenberg's, whose place was open in full blast as we passed. Come down stairs, now, and get things ready in the dining-room, for it isn't every day we celebrate our daughter's first step into the temple of Fame, I'd have you remember, ma'am."

"And, mother," put in Kathleen, as they adjourned below, for action. "You will never guess whom I met at Crichton's! Mrs. Beaumoris, and her older daughter, who is a fanatic for music."

"Lottie Beaumoris?" said Molly, remembering with a blush her envious soliloquy of a little while ago.

"Yes, you know she is by way of being a patroness of talent, and the daughter is one of the little fishes that swim after Levitsky. They were amazingly condescending to me, not in the least identifying your child. Here comes the wonderful part, mother. Mrs. Beaumoris has engaged me to play at an afternoon party on the 25th, when Levitsky's to be the star! I saw, in a minute, that the master had suggested me, and felt perfectly overwhelmed with thankfulness. And the price, mamma—the price I am to be paid, is stunning. Perhaps Mrs. Beaumoris may not think so, for I noticed she hesitated when she offered it—but she little knew how my spirit bounded at the offer. Let me whisper, dear, I don't mean that any one else shall hear."

And bending her stately head to the level of Molly's little pink ear, she breathed into it a sum, which, to the simple notions of the mother, seemed more than generous, although, as Mrs. Beaumoris afterwards boasted, she was "getting this new girl for half price."

"Is Kathleen telling of her latest captive?" said Maurice, arriving with his can of oysters to find their little dining room aglow with warmth and comfort.

"Nonsense, Morry," said his sister.

"Yes, but it's true, she has got her net over not only the great Levitsky, but a man who can help her on tremendously, if he chooses to. And he does choose, apparently, since he asked me when he might call here—and by the same token, I told him we'd be having a bit of supper, later on, and would be glad to have him drop in."

"Morry!" said both women in a breath

"Well, now, mother, isn't it my business to look after Kathleen's musical interests? And didn't Crichton tell me this fellow was no end of a swell in musical high society? The first time I noticed him was in the train of those Beaumoris females, who appealed to him for everything. But he couldn't take his eyes off my sister after she began to play."

"I never even saw him," exclaimed Kathleen. "Or, stop! could that have been the beautiful Raphael-faced creature who was standing between the doors, during my first piece?"

"I suppose you might call him Raphael-faced," said Maurice, with a brother's scorn of his sister's enthusiasm for any man. "But I look at him purely in a business light, as an impresario of young genius. He talked to me some time, and accepted my invitation to drop in. I don't know, now that I come to think of it, what there is about Thorndyke, but it's something not quite—well, I give it up. Judge for yourselves when he arrives."

And now, all was in readiness for the impromptu feast. On the hob of the grate fire, a kettle, indispensable to the impending brew of Terence's famous punch, simmered assurance of speedy boiling. Terence—trusting to no one the concoction of a Welsh rarebit for which he had won renown at Trin. Coll. Dublin, now years too many ago to be mentioned—was already at work over a chafing dish. Kathleen, her cheeks crimson—her lips of the true pomegranate tint, parted with delight, a large damask napkin pinned over the front of her made-over black satin—was peeling a lemon for the punch. In this branch of culinary service, she was admitted to be an adept—so thin, so even, so unbroken, the golden spirals she produced!

Maurice, perched on the arm of his sister's chair, fell into lively whispering—for, to Kathleen, almost before his mother, the boy was accustomed to carry his hopes and fears. To him also, that evening, had fallen a stroke of good fortune. Had not he heard from Mr. Malvolio, the art-critic of the Regulator, that Blank had spoken to him of putting the illustrations of Horner's book into the hands of "that young Blair?" And was not Blank, the member of the great publishing firm most to be relied upon for the distribution of covetable plums?

Mrs. Blair, glancing back as she went into the pantry to prepare for her oyster stew, thought the old clock under which her children sat—whose broad face had looked down for so many years on the councils of her family—had never seen a fresher, a more winsome pair, eager to confront the great world on their own account.

The father, affecting not to be conscious of Morry's confidence to Kathleen, recalled the days when he had peeped in on them at early morning in their nursery, to find both youngsters sitting in the same crib, with heads together, and tongues wagging industriously over their forecasts for a day, then as wide and broad to them, as was the future, now. Neither of the children (Terence decided, with satisfaction) had parted with the simple straightforwardness of that primal period.

Mr. Malvolio, whose ring had startled Maurice from his perch, and sent him to open the door, considered himself well favored in being admitted to one of Blair's little off-hand suppers. As the famous critic and dictator upon matters of pictorial art came into the room, his palid, mask-like face, and snaky black locks dishevelled over a high forehead, suggested rather a ghost at the feast than a would-be reveller.

After him, presently arrived Mr. Catullus Clarke, whose overcoat and goloshes had but just been deposited in the little hall when a third ring made itself audible.

"That's Thorndyke, probably," said Maurice, hastening away—the maid servants of the Blair household having been long abed and slumbering.

"Maurice has asked an important stranger to join us—Mr. Thorndyke," said Mrs. Blair with a little air of explanation to Malvolio.

"Thorndyke—I should think so," said Malvolio, but interrupted himself upon the entrance of Kathleen's "Raphael-faced" young man.

He had been going to say that Thorndyke was much oftener visible in houses of the Beaumoris variety, than in the haunts of upper Bohemia, but this struck him as hardly a gracious observation, even among the easy-going Blairs.

The first appearance of the musical virtuoso confirmed, in her mother's eyes, Kathleen's description of him. There was an expression singularly unworldly and winning about his fair, handsome face. In his hand he bore a cluster of rare white orchids, fringed with maiden hair fern ("a real Beaumoris bouquet," said proud Molly to herself), which, with an almost reverential air, upon being presented to that young lady by her brother, he offered to Kathleen.

This act of public tribute from an oracle of such repute in the world where she aspired to shine, filled the girl with tremulous delight. It also disposed her to think more than kindly of the giver. But Thorndyke did not follow up his advantage by pressing himself upon her further notice. He talked in turn with Terence Blair, Mrs. Blair and Malvolio; tasted and praised Molly's oysters, declined Terence's punch, and settled down in a corner to await further developments.

At this point of the proceedings, still another ring was heard—brisk, fearless, insistent—the sort of ring Jack might have caused to resound through the Giant's castle.

"Who can that be?" asked Mrs. Blair.

Terence, to whom she addressed herself did not reply in words, but with a sly smile twinkling about his eyes and lips, referred her to Kathleen.

Kathleen, engaged in conversation with Mr. Malvolio, whose quaint drolleries of speech gave her continual pleasure, turned around with a movement half impatient, half resigned.

"Ask Morry," she said. But Maurice, quite under the spell of Mr. Thorndyke, was listening with delight to that gentleman's discourse upon some theme evidently kindling to the imagination.

"Morry would invite him, mother," the girl went on, with a trifle of petulance in her voice. "It is only just Colin."

[To Be Continued.]

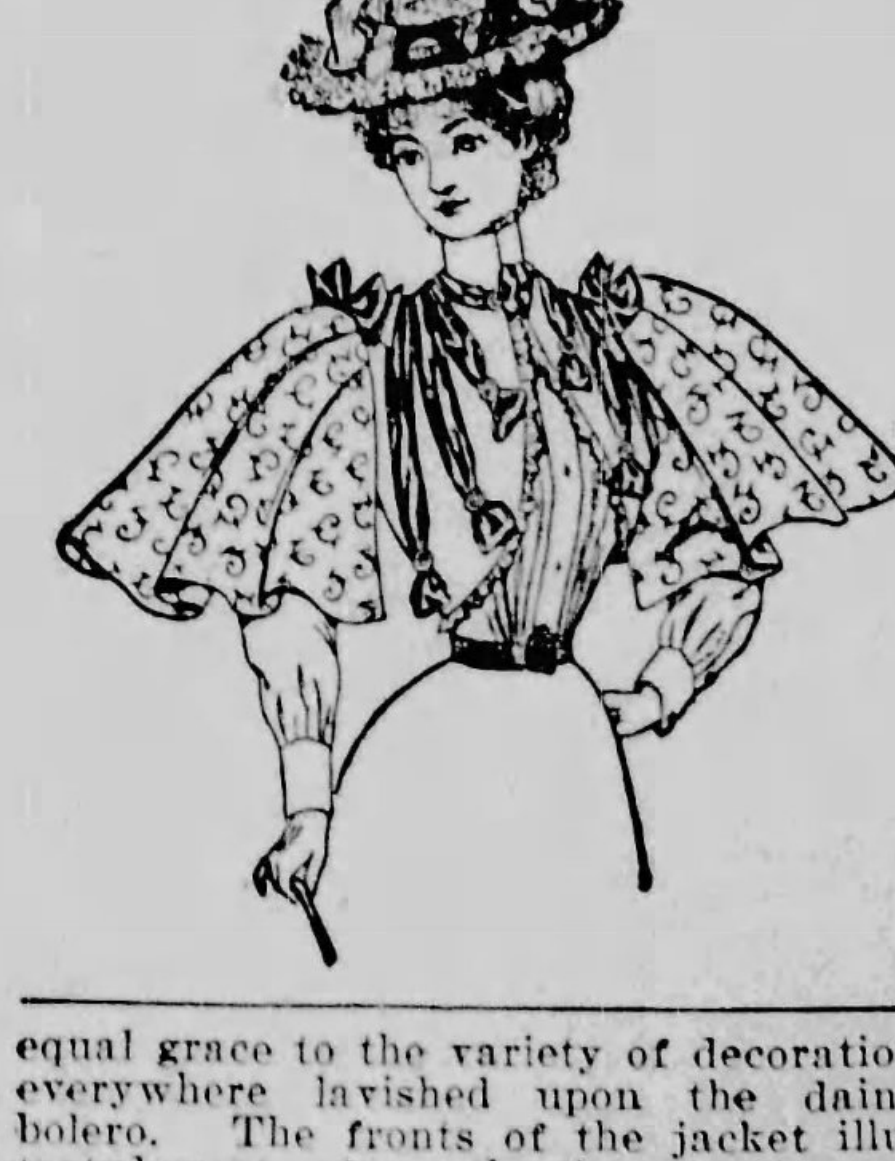
New Cure for Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Rheumatism, Etc.—Free to Our Readers.

Our readers will be glad to know that the new botanical discovery, Alkavis, has proved an assured cure for all diseases caused by Uric acid in the blood, or by disordered action of the Kidneys or urinary organs. It is a wonderful discovery, with a record of 1,200 hospital cures in 30 days. It acts directly upon the blood and kidneys, and is a true specific, just as quinine is in Malaria. Rev. W. B. Moore, D. D., of Washington, testifies in the New York Christian Witness that Alkavis completely cured him of Kidney and bladder disease of many years' standing. Many ladies also testify to its curative powers in disorders peculiar to womanhood. So far, the Church Kidney Cure company, No. 418 Fourth avenue, New York, are the only importers of this new remedy, and they are so anxious to prove its value that for the sake of introduction they will send a free treatment of Alkavis prepaid by mail to every reader of the WEEKLY BLADE who is a Sufferer from any form of Kidney or Bladder disorder, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gravel, Pain in Back, Female Complaints, or other affliction due to improper action of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs. We advise all Sufferers to send their names and address to the company, and receive the Alkavis free. It is sent to you entirely free, to prove its wonderful curative powers.

BOLERO JACKET.

Plain and Figured Grenadine, With Ribbon Decoration.

There is a great demand for bolero jackets. The Delineator says that if one does not form part of the costume, it is simulated with trimming. When transparent fabrics, like grenadine, are made up in this style a silk lining of a bright color is used, the effect being very stylish. The new canvases, which come in open-meshed weaves, may also be made up in this style and they lend themselves with equal grace to the variety of decorations everywhere lavished upon the dainty bolero. The fronts of the jacket illustrated meet only at the throat and round gracefully in regular bolero fashion below. The bell sleeves are circular in shape and their fullness is arranged in boxplaits at the top.



Jet passementerie, gold gauze and jet spangled trimming, as well as insertion, lace edging and ribbon, are among the elegant and effective decorations used on the dainty little garment illustrated. Its suitability for summer wear is at once apparent, for it has none of the burdensomeness and all of the airy grace appropriate for the present season.

FRESH CURRENTS.

Better Employed.

Mr. Hiland—Wasn't it singular that Canton, O., should go Democratic at the municipal election?

Mr. Halket—Not at all. The Canton Republicans were all at Washington trying to get office.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Not His Hero.

Teacher—Who was the hero of New Orleans?

Tommy—Corbett.

Teacher—No, no; Jackson.

Tommy—Why, Jackson wuz afraid to fight in New Orleans, mum.—Leslie's Weekly.

A Trifle Enlarged.

"Sawyer seems to think a good deal of himself."

"I should say so; he has had a Moorish arch cut over his office doorway so he can get his head in and out."—Chicago Record.

On His Wits.

"What is your profession?"

"I write—poems, novels, romances, plays, etc."

"And what do you live on?"—Fliegende Blaetter.

A Guilty Conscience.

"I was quite at a loss," said Mr. Stormington Barnes, "to understand why, when I pointed my finger into space and said 'the counterfeit presentment of a man,' a man got up and left precipitately."

"I guess," exclaimed the treasurer, "that he must have been the man who did it."

"Did what?"

"Came in on a lead quarter."—Washington Evening Star.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Cut Glass.

"Please describe as briefly as may be the process by which 'cut' glass articles are manufactured. I am curious to know why so expensive."—H. W. M., Missouri Valley, Ia.

The cost of articles of cut glass is due entirely to the time and skilled labor required in producing them. They are moulded or blown into shape, and are then "cut" upon rapidly revolving disks of copper, fed with powdered emery. The designs being thus cut on the article, it is brought to a brilliant polish upon revolving wooden disks, first with pumice stone and water, and lastly with a preparation of tin and lead oxides, called putty powder.

Making Coke.

"We have had an argument here about making coke. Some say it is made in an oven, with the fire under it, same as for making gas; others say that the coal is put on a fire in an oven and burnt, and then put out with water when burnt enough. Please tell through The Blade which is the proper way to make coke."—I. F., Kendallville, Ind.

Coke ovens are now generally built of fire brick, often in the shape of a circular dome 10 feet high inside. Or they are built in square form, say 12 feet square and 10 feet high, with arched top. Coal is poured in through a door until the oven is full to the spring of the arch, in order to allow the coke to swell. The coal is fired by the heat left in the walls from the last charge. Air is admitted at the bottom, and the smoke and gases escape at the top. In 24 hours the air-holes are closed. In 12 hours more the top opening is closed, and the oven is left for 12 hours. The door is then opened, the coke quickly raked out, and quenched with water. Some ovens have a flue at the top, and the volatile products of the process are conducted to a stack and cooled by water, thus saving the coal tar, ammonia, etc.

Octogenarians.

"I have just completed my 80th year. Please let me know through Question column what proportion of our population reach 80 years."—T. J. H., Ft. Collins, Col.

The English actuaries' table, computed from the combined experiences of 17 leading English life insurance companies, show that out of 100,000 living at the age of 10 years there will be 13,290 alive at 80, and only 1 at 99.

The "Buckeye" State.

"Please tell me the reason why Ohio is nicknamed the 'Buckeye' state?"—A. P., Townsend Harbor, Mass.

The buckeye tree, while not indigenous to Ohio, has its natural locality here, in the fertile valleys of the southern half of the state, wherein the first settlements were made. It was a novelty to the settlers, and many buckeyes were sent to friends in the East as curiosities. The Indian name for the nut or fruit was "hetuck," meaning the eye of a buck, or male deer. This was because of the similarity in color between the brown nut and the eye of the deer, the peculiar spot on the one corresponding to the iris of the other. The use of the name "Buckeye" as applied to Ohio and Ohio people seems thus naturally to have sprung into existence without any definite event to cause the appellation to be given.

The name did not become widely known until the famous Presidential campaign of 1840. Gen. William Henry Harrison, of Ohio, was nominated for the Presidency by the Whigs. A Democratic paper sneeringly remarked that Harrison "was better fitted to sit in a log cabin and drink hard cider, than to rule in the White House." The Whigs took up the remark and made it a party slogan. Harrison became the log cabin candidate. Log cabins were built for campaign purposes, with a barrel of hard cider outside the door, coon-skins stretched out on the walls, and strings of buckeyes hanging about. A very popular campaign song began thus:

> "Oh where, tell me where
> Was your buckeye cabin made?
>
> 'Twas built among the merry boys
> Who wield the plow and spade,
> Where the log cabins stand
> In the bonnie buckeye shade."

That song started the buckeye into prominence as the symbol of Ohio and her people. It became the emblem of the Whig party. Buckeye canes were cut in Ohio by thousands and sent into other states; bushels of buckeyes were also sent, both being purchased by enthusiastic Whigs all over the country. Young ladies wore strings of buckeyes as necklaces in political processions; and the result was, the word "Buckeye" was fully fixed as the name of Ohio and her sons.

Destroying the Bible.

"When, by whom, and how many times was the Bible destroyed?"—E. W., Crabbottom, Va.

We are not sure that we understand this question. Does it refer to individual copies of the Bible, or does it assume that the Bible itself—all the copies known to be in existence—were destroyed? If the latter, the answer is, it was never destroyed. If it refers to individual copies of the Bible, that has been done many times, in religious persecutions, but we can by no means give a list, with all the circumstances. The query appears to be a "catch question," proposed in some contest, or for a prize, or something of that sort.

Modern Jerusalem.

"Please inform me as to the condition of the people of Jerusalem, their manners, customs, etc. Is the sepulchre of Christ known?" F. E. B., Eugene, N. C.

Modern Jerusalem is built upon the ruins of the ancient city. The accumulated rubbish of centuries is very great, being 100 feet deep around the site of the temple, and 40 feet deep on the hill of Zion. The wall is about two and a half miles in circuit, with seven gates and 34 towers. The streets are narrow, ungraded, crooked, and often filthy. The houses are of stone, with flat roofs and frequently low domes. Very few have windows on the street. The inclosure around the spot where once stood the temple includes 35 acres, and is nearly a mile in circuit. The population is estimated at 20,000, divided as follows: Christians (chiefly Greek), 5,000; Mohammedans (Arabs and Turks), 7,500; Jews, 7,500.

The Church of the Holy Sepulchre is claimed by tradition to be built over Calvary. It is a great, rambling stone structure, in which are shown the spots where the three crosses were erected, the tomb of Christ, the tomb of Adam, etc. The evidence that it stands on Calvary is very defective, and the sites mentioned are purely legendary.

The Old Testament Canon.

"How many books of the Old Testament were rejected by Ezra and the great synagogue, and please give names of same?"—J. E. W., Independence, Kan.

The work of Ezra was not of selecting, but of collecting, restoring, correcting, and editing the sacred writings, which were scattered and in danger of being lost during the captivity. He is credited with settling the canon of Scriptures and with the authorship of the book of Chronicles, Ezra, Nehemiah, and, perhaps, Esther; and many of the Jews say, also of the books of Ezekiel, Daniel, and the twelve prophets.

"Bridging" a Current.

"It is a well-known fact that electricity will take the shortest cut to the return battery or the ground. How, then, can incandescent lights be made to take current when they form no direct return line?"—W. W. M., Tacoma, Wash.

The "fact" is true only of the electric current of extremely high tension, such as a lightning flash, for example. But a current of lower tension acts much like a stream of water flowing through a pipe. To illustrate, let us suppose two parallel iron pipes, of the same diameter, the one connected with a reservoir, the other emptying on the ground. The first represents the feed wire, the other the return wire. If you would "bridge" over between them with a dozen or more small pipes, whose united capacity is only equal to that of the main pipes, all the water carried by the feed pipe would escape by the waste pipe.

That is exactly the principle of the incandescent lamp. One of the two lamp wires comes from the feed wire, the other goes to the return wire. The diagram you drew was incorrect. The lamps would not burn with that system of wiring.

Rapid Fire Guns.

"What is the name of the fastest firing gun now in existence, and how many shots will it fire per minute?"—J. M. M., Pepsin, Mo.

Any of the machine guns fire very rapidly—the Gatling and Maxim guns among American ones, and various foreign guns made on the same principle. A "machine gun" is one in which the cartridges are fed into the gun, exploded, and the shells extracted by machinery, the gun being operated by turning a crank. The rate of fire depends on the rapidity with which the crank is turned, and the ability of the mechanism to operate. The Gatling gun, it is said, will fire 5,000 shots a minute.

Secret Orders.

"Kindly tell the names of four or five of the largest secret organizations in the world. What one is the largest? What one is the largest in the United States?"—B. F. S., Colfax, W. Va.

It is very different to get complete information for the entire world on such a subject. The total number of Masons in the United States and Canada in 1896 was 785,945, not including colored lodges. Of Odd Fellows in the world was 825,629, of which 798,607 were in the United States, not counting colored lodges. The English order of the Manchester Unity of Odd Fellows, which is not in affiliation with the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, numbered 876,655. The Independent Order of Good Templars in the world is 403,849. The membership of the largest orders in the United States and Canada was as follows from the last reports of the supreme bodies:

Odd Fellows	954,144
Masons	935,945
Knights of Pythias	464,539
Ancient Order United Workmen	361,562
Maccabees	241,000
Modern Woodmen	200,033
Royal Arcanum	188,818
Red Men	173,000
United American Mechanics	170,000

Watch Cases.

"The watch I ordered of you, No. 333, just received. It is a beauty and is an accurate timekeeper. Will you please explain the difference in a roll plate and a gold-filled watch case?"—A. E. M., Custer, Wash.

A gold-filled case is composed of a thin sheet of hard composition metal, to give stiffness, with a thin plate of gold on each side. The three sheets are submitted to enormous pressure, to cause them to adhere. Rolled plate is made of a sheet of composition between two sheets of gold, which is then rolled by machinery much thinner than it was originally.

"The Immortal Three."

"In the Cosmopolitan Magazine for June, 1896, is a poem entitled 'The Immortal Three,' written and illustrated by Robert Burns Wilson. There is a good deal in the poem, to my mind, but I must confess I don't fully comprehend the meaning, or at least not all of it. Will you please enlighten me?"—J. L. L., Logansport, Ind.

The poem is to us a dull and labored production, in which the author misses the effect he intended to produce. The "Immortal Three" are personifications of Memory, Sorrow and Remorse. The following extract shows this:

> "But not alone upon Life's track
> Comes Memory.—whoso looks, shall see
> Besides her, ranging sea and land,
> Whereon bends the endless course,
> Pale-featured Sorrow, and the gray,
> Unsleeping lion of Remorse."
>
> "Swift-limbed they move with even pace,
> Together these immortal three;
> These three, that never quit the chase
> Wherever souls of mortals be."

After describing, in labored and obscure language, devoid of all true poetic fire, how these three pursue mankind through life, the poet then closes with the thought that they will pursue all of us after death, in this stanza:

> "But these, if what is writ be true,
> These will pursue the helpless dead;
> However far the fields they tread,
> These will the helpless dead pursue."

Perhaps this may be true of those who die unrepentant, but we do not know where the poet found it "writ" of the righteous dead. The poem is too dull to waste study upon it. It is profitless.

Henry Clay Evans.

Our occasional correspondent at Greenbriar, Tenn., sends us the following:

"It is of some interest, even of importance, to know whether the Commissioner of Pensions, H. Clay Evans, is, or is not, a soldier in the war for the suppression of the rebellion; and I therefore think it well to send an answer from Tennessee, from whence he was appointed, to the inquiry of H. C. L., of Greentown, Ind., in the Blade of June 3, and to say, that the commissioner was a high private in the 41st Wisconsin Infantry, and was mustered out of service in October, 1864. He is of the Welsh Quaker family of Evans of Chester county, Pennsylvania; but was himself born in Juniata county, Pa. His father, J. B. Evans, was a blacksmith and farmer, and the family moved to the territory of Wisconsin in 1846, where Clay was employed as clerk in a store in Lancaster, Wis.; and he was between 16 and 17 at the time of his enlistment as a soldier. He settled in Chattanooga, Tenn., where he now lives, in the fall of 1864. He is a beautiful penman and bookkeeper, and is an all-round business man generally. He represented the Chattanooga district in Congress in 1888-9; and was on the postoffice committee of the house, where he did efficient service in principally securing the passage of the law to prohibit the use of the mails to lottery schemes; and did much work in favor of a postal savings system—our grand desideratum—a law to which purpose the committee reported favorably upon. He was, in the last year of the Harrison administration, 1st assistant postmaster general; and at the urgent request of Cleveland's postmaster general, he served for three months longer in that capacity. Wherever he may be placed he is 'business,' and the old soldiers and the government will always find him—just there."

Lafayette's Grant.

The Blade is indebted to J. H., Swanton, O., for the following reply to a query as to where the grant of land made by Congress to Lafayette was located:

"Goodrich's History of the United States says: 'On recommendation of the President a committee was appointed. At a subsequent day, that committee reported a bill appropriating the sum of $200,000 and a complete township of land.'

"The bill was passed and the distinguished guest returned his warmest acknowledgments both to Congress and to the nation. I will volunteer to give my belief about the township of land: It was necessary for Lafayette or his agent to select the land, but he did not want it, nor would he formally refuse it for fear of giving offense. I have these facts from good authority. Fifty-five years ago, living witnesses gave me the true history. That the National guest was poor was a part of history, but his exceeding joy at the unexpected gift of the $200,000 was not put down. His agent located the claim, but a prior claim was found on the same land. Whether just or unjust, he ordered his agent to relinquish all right to the land. It is my opinion that the whole proceeding was managed by this great friend of humanity so that the land could never be legally his."

To Polish Horns.

"Will you please give a recipe for polishing horns?"—L. R. D., Akron, Ind.

Scrape the horn as smooth as possible with the edge of a fragment of glass. Then rub down with fine sandpaper first, then with powdered pumice stone; finish by rubbing with a piece of soft wash-leather, on which a little sweet oil is dropped.

The Machete.

"Please give correct pronunciation of the word 'machete.' When and by whom was the machete first used? Is it carried in a scabbard like a sword?"—L. U. M., Craig, Mo.

The word machete is pronounced ma-che-te, accent on the second. The a in ma has the sound of a in arm; ch as in church; e, in both second and third syllables, is sounded like ei in eight.

The machete originated in the heavy knife used to cut sugar-cane on the plantations. It is like our American corn knife, with square end, but much heavier. It is half knife, half cleaver. It is carried in the belt without any scabbard.

Effect of Nitro-Glycerine.

"Is it true that some persons can not handle or use dynamite (nitroglycerine) in blasting out stumps, without being subject to a severe headache, while or soon after using it, and what is the cause?"—J. S., Kendallville, Ind.

The breathing of the fumes of nitro-glycerine, as is the case with numerous other chemicals, produces in some people severe headaches. This effect is not produced on all persons, but only on those whose nervous systems are not strong.

The Letters "q. v."

"I see in Chambers's Encyclopaedia the letters (q. v.), in parenthesis, occurring after a proper name, and ask that you give me their significance."—H. C. A., Axton, Va.

The abbreviation stands for the Latin words "quod vide," meaning "which see." In the Encyclopedia, when the follow a proper name, they mean that you are to turn to the name in the Encyclopedia, where you will find further information. For instance, if in the article on Jerusalem, you were to find the name of King Solomon followed by the abbreviation "q. v.," it would mean that you should turn to the article on King Solomon for further particulars of his connection with Jerusalem. All dictionaries, as a rule, have a table of abbreviations, giving their meaning. You could have looked there and saved yourself the trouble of writing to us.

Rates of Postage.

"What have been the rates of postage on letters since 1820?"—W. R. K., Townville, Pa.

The rates of letter postage in the United States from the organization of the department up to 1816 were: A letter written on a single sheet of paper, under 40 miles, 8 cents; under 90 miles, 10 cents; under 150 miles, 12½ cents; under 300, 17 cents; under 500, 20 cents; over 500, 25 cents.

In 1816 these rates were modified as follows: A letter on a single sheet, not over 30 miles, 6¼ cents; under 80 miles, 10 cents; under 150, 12½ cents; under 400, 18¾ cents; over 40, 25 cents; and an additional rate for every additional piece of paper; and, if the letter weighed an ounce, 4 times these rates.

In 1845 these rates were adopted: For a letter not over half an ounce in weight, under 300 miles, 5 cents; over 300, 10 cents; and an additional rate for every additional half ounce or fraction thereof. Letter postage to Oregon and California, via the isthmus, 40 cents.

In 1851, these rates were made: For a letter of half-ounce or under, under 3,000 miles, if prepaid, 3 cents; if not prepaid, 5 cents; over 3,000 miles, 6 and 12 cents.

By the law of July 1, 1855, prepayment was required, and the rate fixed at 3 cents for under 3,000 miles, and 10 cents for over that distance.

In 1863, the rate was fixed at 3 cents on all letters not exceeding half an ounce, and 3 cents additional for every half-ounce or fraction thereof.

By act of March 3, 1883, the rate was reduced to 2 cents for each letter of half an ounce or under.

Miscellaneous.

E. G. A., Mt. Perry, O., and C. O. C., Swanton, O: It would take more space than we can afford to give effective directions for stuffing and mounting birds and animals. There are taxidemists' guides published, costing 50 cents to $1, which any bookseller can order for you.

O. P. R., Marengo, Ill.: It is impossible to give space to the Populist platform. We printed it in full at the time of its adoption a year ago. Its main planks were: The stopping of the issue of notes by banks, and all paper money to be furnished by the government and loaned direct to the people; free coinage of silver at 16 to 1; a graduated income tax; government ownership of railroads and telegraphs; the introduction of the referendum; election of President and Senators by direct vote of the people; and a number of minor ones.

J. F. G., Union x Roads, Tenn.: We are sorry to say we do not know.

W. D., Fulton, N. Y.: Better buy your paper for blue prints of some dealer in photographers' supplies. Any photographer will give the address and directions accompany the paper.

R. J. B., Decatur City, Iowa: Iowa was admitted as a state on January 4, 1896.

A. T., Natural Bridge, Va.: We are sorry to say we can not tell you.

E. A. B. H., Amboy, Ill.: Consult a lawyer and bring suit for damages for criminal libel, if the story is false.

Woman's Work

Is never done, and it is especially wearing and wearisome to those whose blood is impure and unfit properly to sustain the wasting of nerve, muscle and tissue. The only remedy for tired, weak, nervous women is in building up by taking a good nerve tonic, blood purifier and vitalizer like Hood's Sarsaparilla. For troubles *Peculiar to Women* at change of season, climate or life, take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills do not cause pain or gripe. All druggists. 25 cents.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

I think there is no more pleasant reading in hours set apart for rest and recreation than a book filled with memories of the past—a past which is fragrant with the presence of those whose names the world knows and loves, or who have challenged its interest through the splendor of their position or the glory of their deeds. Especially are such books enjoyable if written in an easy, conversational way, so that one is brought into so close a touch with the passing events as to almost fancy himself a part of them.

A volume which takes us among those whose names are familiar as household words is one recently issued by the Harpers with the title of An Epistle to Posterity. Its pages are filled with the recollections of Mrs. M. E. W. Sherwood, a woman whose social position has carried her into many scenes and places from which the average American is excluded. She is not an entire stranger in Toledo, for, as some will remember, she visited the city a few years ago, and gave a parlor talk in something of the same vein in which this book is written. Now, as then, the personal I is largely present, but if otherwise, it would lose the pleasant, familiar touch which makes for us real pictures.

If, as it may be said, the book only shows the surface of things, it is still a very pleasant surface and one which brings great enjoyment. There is no bitterness, no scandal in its pages, only the reminiscences of a woman who has been fortunate enough to know most of the great people who have lived during her lifetime. And she chats of them in a hearty, wholesome, good natured way, leaving out the shadows and showing the sunshine. It is not a great book, nor do I fancy it was intended to be one, but I do not doubt but it will receive a kindly welcome, and find a place upon many library shelves, growing in value as the world goes farther away from the people and the times which it pictures.

A Rose of Yesterday is Marion Crawford's last novel published recently by the Macmillans. It is entirely different from any of his other works, and I confess that I would not recognize Mr. Crawford in it if I did not know that he was the author. I do not mean to convey the idea that it is not worthy of him, for it is full of interest. It comes, perhaps the nearest to a novel with a purpose of anything he has written, and that purpose to express his opinion as to the right or wrong of divorce.

The story is splendidly told from first to last. It is not hard to realize what it must have been to Helen Harmon to see her half-witted boy, and to know and feel that her life could never be other than it was at present. I shall not attempt to tell how events moved on to the sequel, nor even whether all was well at the end, but shall leave it for the reader to discover. And whoever begins A Rose of Yesterday will be sure to read to the end.

A very amusing story is the one, by Herbert D. Ward, entitled The Burglar Who Moved Paradise. Those who, several years ago, read and laughed over Old Maid's Paradise, by Miss Phelps, will readily recognize this as its sequel. The curious part of it is, however, that this is written by another person, and that person the burglar himself, who enters into the enchanted place, fascinates its mistress, and henceforth she sees the world with other eyes than her own. It is the same old story, which is told again and again, and never loses its interest.

Corona surrendered to the Burglar, and they were married. Their attempted bridal journey is most amusingly described from the man's point of view. So also the enforced removal of Paradise, and if there is some rather absurd statements in regard to the bride's indifference to the spoiling of her pretty gowns, the reader will easily forgive it, because it describes the groom's blissful state of mind on the occasion. The book is published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

One of the most useful of little books and at the same time wholly unpretentious is a pamphlet entitled An Introduction to the Children's Stories in the Aurora Public Library. It might seem too much of a local affair to be of general use, but in fact it will serve a good purpose in any place where there is a public library, or where there is a family of children, and the mother has little time to read the books that are published for the entertainment of the young people. The author well says in her opening paragraphs that parents are very particular about the live playmates that little ones choose why should they be so reckless about their book friends? Why, indeed? The aim has been, she says, to consider the stories critically as to their wholesomeness, interest and literary merit. The work has been very well done. The little book may be purchased for 35 cents from the author, Helen L. Coffin, Aurora, Ill.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

J. B. Lippincott & Co. are the publishers of a work written by Sydney George Fisher upon The Evolution of the Constitution of the United States. The argument is that this great document is a development of progressive history, and not an isolated document struck off at a given time, or an imitation of English or Dutch forms of government. Convinced that the Constitution is neither an invention nor an imitation, but almost exclusively a native product of slow and gradual growth, the author in this work undertakes to trace back through previous American documents in colonial times, every material clause of it. These documents consist of twenty-nine colonial charters and constitutions, seventeen revolutionary constitutions, and twenty-three plans of union—in all sixty-nine different forms of government which were either in actual or in attempted operation in America during the period of about two hundred years, from 1583 to 1787. These are presented as constituting the school of thought, the experiments and the training which in the end produced the national government under which we live.

His Native Wife is a little curtailed tale of a young Englishman who wandered among uncivilized island inhabitants and became so far and so long separated from home associations that he thought it nothing out of place to take one of the beautiful native girls, named Nadee, for his wife, according the somewhat unceremonioaus maner of her people. An American missionary came to the islands with a beautiful wife who made the mistake of falling in love with the Englishman and arousing the jealousy of the charming Nadee. For this she was stabbed to the heart by Nadee and all the white people driven from the island, excepting the Englishman, who was marooned and given over to the undisturbed possession of his native wife. Whether they lived happily after this trifling episode in their lives, the tale does not relate. The story, which has the merit of being brief, is written by Louis Becke, and is published by J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.

The Beautiful Miss Brooke is the title of Louis Zangwill's latest novel, published by D. Appleton & Co. It involves two striking personages in an affair of love—a beautiful young American girl who has had experience of Bohemia in Paris, and a young Englishman of almost no experience outside his mother's house. Paul Middleton is all refinement, all seriousness, and sincere and truthful to a degree. He met Miss Liza Brooke, not in Bohemia but in Parisian social circles, where he was given to understand that she was the daughter of an American millionaire. Finding her as charmingly frank as she was strikingly beautiful, his attachment grew quickly and was in no degree dispelled when she told him she was the daughter of a poor clergyman, that her tastes and habits were Bohemian and that art was her god of worship. Moreover, he was not warned, as he ought to have been, that under her frankness there might be deception. She really made the proposal of marriage, and that seemed only in keeping with her characteristic open manner. At the end of a very brief marriage engagement she as frankly told him she had only played with him as a cat plays with a mouse, and that she loved her art more than any man. That quite settled his affair with The Beautiful Miss Brooke. The millionaire's daughter, the keynote of whose character had struck him as charming, simple frankness, and in pursuit of whom he had set out, had proved to be a more complex specimen of womanhood than he could have imagined to exist, the very essence of that femininity of which he had always had an instinctive distrust. It was the new woman of a certain pattern, and he turned back to his home and the less striking maiden whom his mother had previously selected to be his wife.

A very well told story is one entitled Lost Lineage, by Carrie Goldsmith Childs. The plot is well developed and full of interest, though in places it is somewhat diffuse. There is a mystery which has much to do with the lives of the leading characters; there is a tragedy which carries grief to many but brings joy to the sufferer; and pathos which wrings the heart of the reader. It is a fair representation of the life of today and a clean story in which resisted temptation bears a large part. Mayflower Publishing Co., Floral Park, New York.

Books Received.

A Bit of a Fool, by Sir Robert Peel. R. F. Fenno & Company, New York.

In Which Hearts Lead. A Book of Rhymes, by John Leonard Merrill, jr. De Merle Company, 31 East Seventeenth street, New York city.

Introduction to the Study of Economics, by Charles Jesse Bullock, Ph. D. Silver, Burdett & Company, New York.

The Land of the Dollar, by G. W. Steevens. Dodd, Mead & Company, New York.

The Reason.

"Well, little chap," said the stranger in the family, picking up one of the children, "what are you going to be when you're a man?"

"Nuffin'," said the child.

"Nothing? Why so?" asked the stranger.

"Pecause," said the child, "I'm only a little girl."—Harper's Round Table.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

"Sweet Bells Jangled Out of Tune."

How much of woman's life happiness is lost for lack of harmony. A hundred sweet melodious tones ruined by one little note of discord. Women who ought to enjoy the perfect happiness of love and wifehood and motherhood are miserable from one year's end to the other, because of some weakness or disease of the delicate organism of their sex.

These delicate complaints, which make a jangling dissonance of so many lives, are not by any means a necessity of womanhood. They may be overcome and completely eradicated under judicious treatment.

There is no need of repugnant examinations. There is no need of resorting to any unauthorized medicament compounded by an unskilled, uneducated person. Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures the troubles of the feminine organism positively, completely and safely.

For nearly 30 years Dr. R. V. Pierce has been chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N.Y. He is an eminent and expert specialist in this particular field of practice. Any woman may write to him with perfect confidence, and will receive, free of charge, sound, professional advice and suggestion for self-treatment by which 99 out of 100 cases of female complaint, even of the most obstinate kind, may be completely and permanently cured. Address him as above.

"While I was living at Eagle Rock, Botetourt Co., Va.," writes Mrs. G. A. Connor, of Alleghany Spring, Montgomery Co., Va., "a lady friend came to me and said: 'My daughter, aged 15 years, has repeated hemorrhages at the nose, and she has never had the necessary indispositions of womanhood.' I advised her to get Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. The lady purchased one bottle and it cured her daughter. She was well and happy when I left there."

Constipation is the all-embracing cause of ill-health. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure it. They never gripe.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

To Dry Peas.

S. D., Missouri: There is no method by which peas may be dried so that the natural flavor may be retained. All dried peas lack the natural flavor. Peas are usually dried by leaving them in the pod; but if it is desired to dry them before ripe, they may be taken from the pods and spread out on boards under a tree, or in a shed where the sun will not strike them. There should be nothing to prevent the air from circulating freely among them. They must be stirred about at least twice a day, so that they will not become moldy. They should be spread out in thin layers. The only way to preserve the natural flavor of peas is to can them.

Cheese Making.

W. H. S.: The editor does not know to which article on cheese making you refer. You very likely wish to know how to make small cheese. "To make cheese on a small scale it is important, to insure success, that you have a good rennet, says a lady in Home and Farm; a calf's or young heifer's is the best; an old cow's is very good, but it takes more of it. If your rennet is good, a piece half as large as your hand will curd six or eight gallons of milk (which amount ought to make a cheese that will weigh three or four pounds); tie your piece of rennet in a thin piece of muslin and put it to soak over night in about a gill of warm salt water; in the morning skim your night's milk (your milk must all be perfectly sweet); place it where it will get about blood warm; a tin or an iron vessel will do, but be sure they are free of any offense odor; strain your morning's milk in while all is warm; put your rennet and the water it has been soaked in, in your milk, stir it good, set it where it will keep warm, not hot, for if it gets too hot your cheese will be tough; go on about your other work; in about one hour or less time, if your rennet is real good, your milk will be thick like clabber; stir it, and the curd, in a little while, will settle to the bottom, and the whey will be at the top; pour all into a thin muslin bag to separate the whey from the curd, squeeze all the whey you can off, then turn the crud into a pan, work well with your hands, salt to taste. If you have not got a cheese hoop, a small tin bucket with the bottom taken out will answer for that purpose; have a round piece of plank to fit on top; have it a little smaller than your hoop, so you can take it out easy. Place a muslin cloth over your hoop, put your curd all in, press down good, place the corners of your muslin well over your curd, put your round wooden piece on that and place a small block on it; set your hoop on a smooth, clean plank in a dry, cool place; the sun must not shine on it; place heavy weights on it, if you have not a press. A press is much the best, and it will take the menfolks but a short time to make one.

Be sure your cheese is well prepared, for if it is not, all is lost. At night take your cheese out and turn it over, put to press again; next morning take out, trim if necessary, grease with butter, wrap in thin muslin, place on a shelf in a cool, dry, airy place to dry; turn every dry, and when a crust has commenced to form wash it in warm water, or whey, every day or two. If properly prepared, a crust will be formed in 10 or 15 days. Cheese weighing three or four pounds, if not too thick, will then do to eat. Remember, to make a success it takes a great pressure."

The Horn or Ox Fly.

J. H. D., Indiana: The horn fly (Haematobia serrata) first began to attract attention in this country in 1887, near Philadelphia, Pa. They attack cattle in the fields by piercing the skin and sucking the blood. The fly is a small black one. The clustering of the flies on the horns does not hurt the animal, but they cause much pain when they attack the animal near the root of the horns, along the top of the neck, or under the belly. Almost any greasy substance applied to the skin and horns of the animal, will keep the flies off her several days. Common axle grease, whale oil or carbolic oil may be used. The flies are propagated from eggs laid in the droppings. A generation of flies is produced every two weeks. By throwing a spadeful of lime on each dropping it will kill the larvae.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Another Butter Record.

Editor Blade Farmstead: I saw in The Blade a few weeks ago that Mr. W. E. Smith made from eight cows in the year 1896, 2,348 pounds of butter, and that Mrs. A. M., of Kansas, made from three cows 900 pounds of butter. I did still better. I made from three Jersey cows 958 pounds of butter from January 1, 1896, to December 31, 1896, besides raising three cows and using all the milk and cream we wanted for four in the family half the year, and the rest of the year three in the family. They had plenty of good water but very poor pasture.—Mrs. Oscar F. Bishop, Cassopolis, Mich.

To Prevent Stock Going Through Wire Fence.

Editor Blade Farmstead: To prevent stock going through or over wire fence. Bend half inch round iron, to fit the neck at throat latch. Let both ends stick up 16 to 20 inches owing to size of beast. Bind 6 inches of the ends (to right angles to the yoke) so they will point forward. Also bend each end on entire circle, just at top of neck, so as to form an eye, through which put an inch pin. Fasten with a nail wire or key. Now make a hook of the same iron. Hook part three to six inches long; stem one to two feet, owing to size of beast. Bend stem end round yoke under throat. And the cow or horse, yes, even sheep or hog, will stay where you put it. Another six strands of barb wire, long enough to extend one to two feet below and above the neck. Twist together one end; set astride of neck, then twist other ends and the yoke is complete, but more in way of beast than the other.—J. N. Dougan, Oklahoma.

English Plantain.

As the editor has received several communications inquiring how to get rid of plantain, it is evident that it is becoming a great pest. As many farmers have no doubt experimented how to kill plantain the editor will be pleased to have any one who knows how best to get rid of the pest to tell how it is done through The Blade Farmstead. The old way of cleaning out plantain is to use a spud shaped like a chisel attached to a stout stick about five feet long. This is thrust under the roots and the plant lifted up roots and all. Plantain may be killed when plowing is possible by turning it up in August. The hot sun will kill it. Or to clean it off harrow and gather the plantain in heaps and burn it. Two of the letters are here given:

Editor Blade Farmstead: Will you or some of your many readers tell me how to get rid of long leaf or English plantain in old orchard where ground cannot be plowed.—Reader, Kansas.

Editor Blade Farmstead: My lawn has become full of plantain, which is crowding out the blue grass fast. What will I do to kill the plantain so as to give the blue grass a chance?—Dr. H. S., Illinois.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Crimson Clover.

How would you sow crimson clover seed among corn? Would think it a difficult task to sow after corn is three feet high. Would not a large portion of seed lodge in the leaves if sown broadcast? Has crimson clover any value if left on the ground without plowing under?—C. H. M.

Crimson clover can be sown with hand-seeders when corn is at the height named—three feet—without difficulty. A little thought will show that no very large amount of seed can actually be lost in the way proposed. In the ordinary seeding of grasses and clover probably not one seed in twenty gives us an actual plant, so that a little loss from seed gathering at the base of the corn leaves is not serious. Yes, if you can get crimson clover to grow, it is valuable if merely left on the ground for mulching, since, like other clovers, it is a nitrogen-gatherer. If crimson clover grows with you and you can get a stand of it in the corn, by all means do so. This plant has not proved a success in Wisconsin so far as I can learn.—Breeders' Gazette.

TO TELL THE AGE OF ANY HORSE.

To tell the age of any horse,
Inspect the lower jaw, of course.
The six front teeth the tale will tell,
And every fear and doubt dispell.

Two middle 'nippers' you behold
Before the colt is two weeks old.
Before eight weeks two more will come,
Eight months the corners cut the gum.

The outside groves will disappear
From middle two in just one year;
In two years, from the second pair,
In three, the "corners" too are bare.

At two the middle "nippers" drop,
At three the second pair can't stop.
When four years old the third pair goes;
At five a full new set he shows.

The black spots will pass from view
At six years from the middle two;
The second part at seven years;
At eight the spot each "corner clears."

From middle "nippers" upper jaw,
At nine the black spots will withdraw;
The second pair at ten are white;
Eleven finds the "corners" light.

As time goes on the horsemen know,
The oval teeth three-sided grow;
They longer get, project before
Till twenty, when we know no more.

What Pigs Should Weigh.

The Indiana Farmer published in an issue some weeks ago an interesting series of premium letters from swine growers in answer to the question: "What should pigs weigh at 60 and 270 days old?" One farmer answered that from 35 to 45 pounds is a good weight for pigs at 60 days old and from 270 to 300 pounds for a pig 270 days old. Another farmer gives 120 pounds as the proper weight for a pig at 60 days old, and 300 pounds for one at 270 days. Another gives 60 pounds as the proper weight for a 60-day pig and from 280 to 300 pounds for one 270 days old. Still another puts the 60-day pig at 75 pounds and the 270-day pig at 400 pounds. Another puts the 60-day pig at from 45 to 60 pounds and the 270-day pig at from 300 to 350 pounds. Another puts the 60-day pig at from 50 to 70 pounds and the 270-day pig at from 350 to 400 pounds.

It will be observed that there is a good deal more uniformity in the estimates of the weight of the hog at nine months old than at two. A number of these men are evidently wide of the mark. We confess that we have never seen or heard of a pig that weighed 120 pounds at 60 days old, while 35 to 40 pounds at that age is less than a good farmer has a right to expect, although doubtless there are many pigs at that age that will not reach even these weights, and 75 pounds might be reached with the right kind of pigs and feed. We have never weighed pigs at these ages, or at least have no record of them. We regard 200 pounds at six months as first-class feeding and 300 pounds at eight months, or a pound and a quarter a day, as something not easily attained.

The Gape Disease of Fowls.

The cause is a parasite, a so-called red worm, which develops in the trachea of birds, and finally suffocates them. You may ask how, and in what way, do they reach the trachea, where they are found in the adult state fixed to the mucous membrane, like leeches, the two sexes united in a permanent manner and the females crowded with eggs? I believe that the nymphal phase was passed in the air sacs, and bronchi, and later on the worm reached the trachea, where it becomes adult. This treatment I would recommend: Feed a mixture of hard boiled eggs, boiled beef heart, the crumbs of stale bread, and salad, these ingredients chopped, pounded and thoroughly mixed so as to make a paste. To this paste is added pounded garlic, in the proportion of one bulb to 10 fowls each day, the garlic being thoroughly distributed through the paste. They must have pure drinking water and be kept on dry soil. Great care should be taken to isolate the sick birds on the first appearance of the symptoms of the disease, and keep them closely confined until recovered. All dead birds must be buried deep, or even better, burn them.—Harriett N. Porter.

Sad Affair.

Prison Visitor—Why are you here, my poor man?

The Poor Man—Fer takin' a loaf o' bread and a ham bone, mum.

"How sad!"

"You bet your life it was sad. Why, right alongside o' that bread and meat was a dozen bottles o' beer, and I didn't know nothin' about it!"—Indianapolis Journal.

Send for description of the Famous O. I. C. hogs, two of which weighed 2806 lbs. Sold 2995 for breeders in 1895-96, despite panic and hard times. First applicant from each locality secures a pair ON TIME and an agency.

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Goethe.
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Oliver Goldsmith.
801—She Stoops to Conquer, and The Good-Natured Man.
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Edward Goodman.
1081—Too Curious.
Emile Gaboriau.
7—File No. 113.
12—Other People's Money.
20—Within an Inch of His Life.
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Sarah Grand.
2068—Singularly Deluded.
James Grant.
566—The Royal Highlanders; or, The Black Watch in Egypt.
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Miss Grant.
222—The Sun-Maid.
555—Cara Roma.
Arthur Griffiths.
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Talmage's Sermon.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S LIFE.

From It Dr. Talmage Draws a Lesson for His Readers.

Beatrice, Neb., June 21.—This is Dr. Talmage's third annual visit to the Chautauqua here, one of the greatest throngs ever assembled on this continent. He lectured Saturday; he preached Sunday. Text: Esther vi. 3, "What Wilt Thou, Queen Esther?"

This question, which was asked of a queen thousands of years ago, all civilized nations are this day asking of Queen Victoria, "What wilt thou have of honor, of reward, or reverence, or service, of national and international acclamation? What wilt thou, the queen of the nineteenth century?" The seven miles of procession through the streets of London day after to-morrow will be a small part of the congratulatory procession whose multitudinous tramp will encircle the earth. The celebrative anthems that will sound up from Westminster Abbey and St. Paul's Cathedral in London, will be less than the vibration of one harp string as compared with the doxologies which this hour roll up from all nations in praise to God for the beautiful life and the glorious reign of this oldest Queen amid many centuries.

From 5 o'clock of the morning of 1837, when the Archbishop of Canterbury addressed the embarrassed and weeping and almost affrighted girl of 18 years with the startling words, "Your Majesty," until this 60th anniversary of her enthronement, the prayer of all good people on all sides of the seas, whether that prayer be offered by the 300,000,000 of her subjects or the larger number of millions who are not her subjects, whether that prayer be solemnized in church, or rolled from great orchestras, or poured forth by military bands from forts and battlements and in front of triumphant armies all around the world, has been and is now "God save the Queen."

Amid the innumerable columns that have been printed in eulogy of this queen at the approaching anniversary—columns which, put together, would be literally miles long—it seems to me that the chief cause of congratulation to her and of praise to God has not yet been properly emphasized, and in many cases the chief keynote has not been struck at all. We have been told over and over again what has occurred in the Victorian era. The mightiest thing she has done has been almost ignored, while she has been honored by having her name attached to inviduals and events for whom and for which she had no responsibility. We have put before us the names of potent and grandly useful men and women who have lived during her reign, but I do not suppose that she at all helped Thomas Carlyle in twisting his involved and mighty satires, or helped Disraeli in issuance of his epigrammatic wit, or helped Cardinal Newman in his crossing over from religion to religion, or helped to aspire the enchanted sentiment of George Eliot and Harriet Martineau and of George Cruikshank's healthful cartoons, or helped George Grey in founding a British South African empire, or kindled the patriotic fervor with which John Bright stirred the masses, or had anything to do with the invention of the telephone of photograph, or the building up of the science of bacteriology, or the directing of the Roentgen rays which have revolutionized surgery, or helped in the inventions for facilitating printing and railroading and ocean voyaging. One is not to be credited or discredited for the virtue or the vice, the brilliance or the stupidity, of his or her contemporaries.

While Queen Victoria has been the friend of all art, all literature, all science, all invention, all reform, her reign will be most remembered for all time and all eternity as the reign of Christianity. Beginning with the scene at 5 o'clock in the morning, in Kensington Palace, where she asked the Archbishop of Canterbury to pray for her, and they knelt down, imploring Divine guidance, until this hour, not only in the sublime liturgy of her established church, but on all occasions, she has directly or indirectly declared: "I believe in God the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ, his only begotten Son."

I declare it, fearless of contradiction, that the mightiest champion of Christianity to-day is the throne of England. The queen's book, so much criticized at the time of its appearance, some saying it was not skilfully done, and some saying that the private affairs of a household ought not so to have been exposed, was nevertheless a book of vast usefulness from the fact that it showed that God was acknowledged in all her life and that "Rock of Ages" was not an unusual song in Windsor Castle. Was her son, the Prince of Wales, down with an illness that baffled the greatest doctors of England? Then she proclaimed a day of prayer to Almighty God, and in answer to the prayers of the whole civilized world the prince got well. Was Sebastopol to be taken and the thousands of bereaved homes of soldiers to be comforted, she called her nation to its knees, and the prayer was answered. See her walking through the hospitals like an angel of mercy! Was there ever an explosion of fire damp in the mines of Sheffield or Wales and her telegram was not the first to arrive with help and Christian sympathy? Is President Garfield dying at Long Branch, and is not the cable under the sea, reaching to Balmoral Castle, kept busy in announcing the symptoms of the sufferer.

I believe that no throne since the throne of David and the throne of Hezekiah and the throne of Esther has been in such constant touch with the throne of heaven as the throne of Victoria. From what I know of her habits, she reads the Bible more than she does Shakespeare. She admires the hymns of Horatio Bonar more than she does Byron's Corsair. She has not knowingly admitted into her presence a corrupt man or dissolute woman. To very distinguished novelists and very celebrated prima donnas she has declined reception because they were immoral.

All the coming centuries of time can not revoke the advantages of having had 60 years of Christian womanhood enthroned in the palaces of England. Compare her court surroundings with what were the court surroundings in the time of Henry VIII., or what were the court surroundings in the time of Napoleon, in the times of Louis XIV., in the times of men and women whose names may not be mentioned in decent society. Alas! for the revelries, and the worse than Belshazzar feasts, and the more than Herodian dances, and the scenes from which the veil must not be lifted. You need, however, in order to appreciate the purity and virtuous splendor of Victoria's reign to contrast it somewhat with the gehennas and the pandemoniums of many of the throne rooms of the past, and some of the throne rooms of the present.

I call the roll of the queens of the earth, not that I would have them come up or come back, but that I may make them the background of a picture in which I can better present the present septenarian, so soon to be an octogenarian, now on the throne of England, her example so thoroughly on the right side that all the scandal mongers in all the nations in six decades have not been able to manufacture an evil suspicion in regard to her that could be made to stick: Maria of Portugal, Isabella and Eleanor and Joanna of Spain, Catharine of Russia, Mary of Scotland, Maria Teresa of Germany, Maria Antoinette of France, and all the Queens of England, as Mrs. Strickland has put them before us in her charming twelve volumes; and while some queen may surpass our modern queen in learning, and another in attractiveness of feature, and another in gracefulness of form, and another in romance of history, Victoria surpasses them all in nobility and grandeur and thoroughness of Christian character. I hail her! the Christian daughter, the Christian wife, the Christian mother, the Christian Queen! and let the church of God and all benign and gracious institutions the world over cry out, as they come with music and bannered host, and million-voiced huzza, and the benedictions of earth and heaven, "What wilt thou, Queen Esther"

Another thing I call to your attention in this illustrious woman's career, is that she is a specimen of high life uncorrupted. Would she have lived to celebrate the sixtieth anniversary of her coronation and the seventy-eighth anniversary of her birthday, had she not been an example of good principles and good habits? While there have been bad men and women in exalted station and humble station who have carried their vices clear on into the seventies and eighties, and even the nineties of their lifetime, such persons are very rare. The majority of the vicious die in their thirties, and fewer reach the forties, and they are exceedingly scarce in the fifties.

Longevity has not been the characteristic of the most of those who have reached high places in that or this country. In many cases their wealth leads them into indulgences, or their honors make them reckless, or their opportunities of doing wrong are multiplied into the overwhelming, and it is as true now as when the Bible first presented it—"The wicked live not out half their days." Longevity is not a positive proof of goodness, but it is prima facie evidence in that direction. A loose life has killed hundreds of eminent Americans and Europeans. The doctors are very kind, and the certificate given after the distinguished man of dissipation is dead, says, 'Died of congestion of the brain," although it was delirium tremens, or "Died of cirrhosis of the liver," although it was a round of libertinim, or "Died of heart failure," although it was the vengeance of outraged law that slew him. Thanks, doctors! for you are right in saving the feelings of the bereft household by not being specific. Look! all ye who are in high places of the earth, and see one who has been plied by all the temptations which wealth and honor and the secret place of palaces could produce, and yet next Tuesday she will ride along in the presence of seven million people, if they can get within sight of her chariot, in a vigorous old age, no more hurt by the splendors that have surrounded her for seventy-eight years than is the plain country woman who comes down from her mountain home in an ox-cart to attend the Saturday marketing.

The temptations of social life among the successful classes have been so great that every winter is a holocaust of human nerves, and the beaches of this tossing sea of high life are constantly strewn with physical and mental and moral shipwreck. Beware! all ye successful ones. Take a good look at this venerable queen as she rides through Regent street, along the Strand, and through Trafalgar Square, and by the Nelson monument. What is the use of your dying at forty, when you may just as well live to be eighty? If you are doing nothing for God or the race, the sooner you quit, the better; but if you are worth anything for the world's betterment, in the strength of God and through good habits, lay out a plan for a life that will reach through most of a century. How many people are practicaly suicides from the fact that their gormandizing or their recklessness or their defiance of dietetics and plain sanitary law cuts short their days! Indeed, so great is the temptation of those who have bountiful tables and full wine closets that Solomon suggests that instead of putting the knife into the meat on their plate they direct the edge of it across their throat. Proverbs xxiii. 1: "When thou sittest to eat with a ruler, consider diligently what is before thee, and put a knife to thy throat if thou be a man given to appetite." I believe more people die of improper eating than die of strong drink. The former causes no delirium or violence and works more gradually, but none the less fatally.

Queen Victoria's habits, self-denying and almost ascetic, under a good Providence, account for her magnificent longevity. It may be a homely lesson for a sexagesimal anniversary in British palaces, but it is worth all the millions of dollars the celebration will cost, and the laborious convocation of the representatives from all the zones of the planet, if the nations will learn the sanitary lesson of good hours, plain food, outdoor exercise, reasonable abstinence, and common-sense habits. That which Paul said to the jailer is just as appropriate for you and for me: "Do thyself no harm." And here let me say no people outside of Great Britain ought to be more interested in this Queen's jubilee than our nation. The cradles of most of our ancestors were rocked in Great Britain. They played in childhood on the banks of the Thames or Clyde or the Shannon. Take from my veins the Welsh blood and the Scotch blood, and the streams of my life would be a shallow. Great Britain is our grandmother. We have read in the family records that without our grandmother's consent, her daughter, our mother left home and married the genius of American Independence, and for a while there was bitter estrangement; but the family quarrel has ended and all has been forgiven, and we shake hands every day across the seas. At this queenly anniversary our authorized representatives will offer greeting in Buckingham Palace, and our warships will thunder congratulation in English waters. They are, over there, bone of our bone and flesh of our flesh. It is our John Bunyan, our Wilberforce, our Coleridge, our De Quincey, our John Milton, our John Wesley, our John Knox, our Thomas Chalmers, our Bishop Charnock, our Latimer, our Ridley, our Walter Scott, our Daniel O'Connell, our Robert Emmet, our Havelock, our Henry Lawrence, our William E. Gladstone, our Queen Victoria! Long live the daughter of the Duchess of Kent!

Again, this international occasion impresses me with the fact that woman is competent for political government when God calls her to it. Great fears have been experienced in this country that woman would get the right of suffrage, and as a consequence, after awhile, woman might get into the Congressional chair, and, perhaps after awhile, reach the Chief Magistracy. Awful! Well, better quiet your perturbations, as you look across the sea, in this anniversary time, and behold a woman who for sixty years has ruled over the mightiest empire of all time and ruled well. In approval of her government, the hands of all nations are clapping, the flags of all nations waving, the batteries of all nations booming. Look here! Men have not made such a wonderful success of government that they need be afraid that women should ever take a turn at power. The fact is that men have made a bad mess of it. The most damnably corrupt thing on earth is American politics after men have had it all their own way for one hundred and twenty-one years. Other things being equal, for there are fools among women as well as among men—I say other things being equal, woman has generally a keener sense of what is right and what is wrong than has man—has naturally more faith in God, and knows better how to make self-sacrifices, and would more boldly act against intemperance and the social evil, and worse things might come to this country than a Supreme court room and a Senate chamber and a House of Representatives in which womanly voices were sometimes heard.

We men had better drop some of the strut out of our pompous gait and with a little less of superciliousness thrust the thumbs into the sleeves of our vests, and be less apprehensive of the other sex, who seem to be the Lord's favorites from the fact that he has more of them. If woman had possessed an influential and controlling vote on Capitol Hill at Washington and in the English parliament, do you think that the two ruffian and murderous nations of the earth could have gone on until this time with the butcheries in Armenia and Cuba? No! The Christian nations would have gone forth with bread and medicine, and bandages and military relief, until Abdul Hamid would have had no throne to sit on, and Weyler, the commanding assassin in Cuba, would have been thrust into a prison as dark as that in which they murdered Dr. Ruiz. I am no advocate for female suffrage and do not know whether it would be best to have it, but I point you to the Queen of Great Britain and the nation over which she rules as proof that woman may be politically dominant and prosperity reign. God save the Queen! whether now, on the throne in Buckingham palace, or in some time to come in the American White House.

And now I pray God that day after to-morrow the uncertain skies of England, so economic of sunshine, may pour golden light upon all the scene, and that since the day when, in Westminster Abbey, the girlish queen took in one hand the scepter and in the other the orb of empire, there may have been no days so happy as that one in which she shall this week receive the plaudits of Christendom. May she be strengthened in her aged body to ride the whirlwind of international excitement, and her failing vision be illumined with bright memories of the past and brighter visions of the future, and when she quits the throne of earth may she have a throne in heaven, and as the doors of the eternal palace are swung open, may the question of the text sound in her enraptured ears, "What wilt thou, Queen Esther?"

But as all of us will be denied attendance on that sixtieth anniversary coronation, I invite you, not to the anniversary of a coronation, but to a coronation itself—aye, to two coronations. Brought up as we are, to love as no other form of government that which is republican and democratic, we, living on this side of the sea, cannot so easily as those living on the other side of the sea, appreciate the two coronations to which all up and down the Bible you and I are urgently invited. Some of you have such morbid ideas of religion, that you think of it as going down into a dark cellar, or out on a barren commons, or as a flagellation; when, so far from a dark cellar, it is a palace, and instead of a barren commons it is a garden, atoss with the brightest fountains that were ever rainbowed, and instead of a flagellation it is a coronation, but a coronation utterly eclipsing the one whose sixtieth anniversary is now being celebrated. It was a great day when David, the little king who was large enough to thrash Goliath, took the crown at Rabbah—a crown weighing a talent of gold and encircled with precious stones—and the people shouted, "Long live the king!" It was a great day when Petrach, surrounded by twelve patrician youths clothed in scarlet, received from a senator the laurel crown, and the people shouted, "Long live the poet!"

It was a great day when Mark Antony put upon Caesar the mightiest tiara of all the earth, and in honor of divine authority Caesar had it placed afterward on the head of the statue of Jupiter Olympus. It was a great day when the greatest of Frenchmen took the diadem of Charlemagne and put it on his own brow. It was a great day when, about an eighth of a mile from the gate of Jerusalem, under a sky pallid with thickest darkness, and on a mountain trammeled of earthquake, and the air on fire with the blasphemies of a mob, a crown of spikes was put upon the pallid and agonized brow of our Jesus. But that particular coronation, amid tears and blood and groans and shivering cataclysms, made your own coronation possible. Paul was not a man to lose his equilibrium, but when that old missionary, with crooked back and inflamed eyes, go ta glimpse of the crown coming to him, and coming to you, if you will by repentance and faith accept it, he went into ecstacies, and his poor eyes flashed and his crooked back straightened as he cried to Timothy, "There is laid up for me a crown of righteousness," and to the Corinthians, "These athletes run to obtain a corruptible, we an incorruptible, crown." And to the Thessalonians he speaks of "the crown of glory," and to the Philippians he says, "My joy and crown." The apostle Peter catches the inspiration and cries out, "Ye shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away," and St. John joins in the rapture and says, "Faithful to death, and I will give thee a crown of life," and elsewhere exclaims, "Hold fast, that no man take thy crown." Crowns! crowns! crowns! You did not expect, in coming here to-day, to be invited to a coronation. You can scarcely believe your own ears; but in the name of a pardoning God and a sacrificing Christ, and an omnipotent Holy Spirit and a triumphant heaven, I offer each one a crown for the asking.

Crowns! crowns! How to get the crown? The way Victoria got her crown, on her knees. Although eight duchesses and marquises, all in cloth of silver, carried her train, and in the windows and arches and roof of the Abbey shook with the Te Deum of the organ in full diapason, she had to kneel, she had to come down. To get the crown of pardon and eternal life, you will have to kneel, you will have to come down. Yea! history says that at her coronation not only the entire asembly wept with profound emotion, but Victoria was in tears.

So you wil have to have your dry eyes moistened with tears, in your case tears of repentance, tears of joy, tears of coronation, and you will feel like crying out with Jeremiah, "Oh, that my head were waters and mine eyes fountains of tears." Yes, she was during the ceremony seated for a while on a lowly stone called the Lia Fail, which, as I remember it, as I have seen it again and again, was rough and not a foot high, a lowly and humble place in which to be seated, and if you are to be crowned king or queen to God forever, you must be seated on the Lia Fail of profound humiliation. After all that, she was ready for the throne, and let me say that God is not going to leave your exaltation half done. There are thrones as well as crowns awaiting you. St. John shouted, "I saw thrones!" and again he said, "They shall reign forever and ever." Thrones! Thrones! Get ready for the coronation.

But I invite you not only to your own coronation, but to a mightier and the mightiest. In all the ages of time no one ever had such a hard time as Christ while he was on earth. Brambles for his brow, expectoration for his cheek, whips for his back, spears for his side, spikes for his feet, contumely for his name, and even in our time, how many say he is no Christ at all, and there are tens of thousands of hands trying to push him back and keep him down. But, oh! the human and satanic impotency! Can a spider stop an albatross? Can the hole which the toy shovel of the child digs in the sand at Cape May swallow the Atlantic? Can the breath of a summer fan drive back the Mediterranean euroclydon? Yes, when all the combined forces of earth and hell can keep Christ from ascending the throne of universal dominion. David the Psalmist foresaw that coronation, and cried out in regard to the Messiah,

"Upon himself shall his crown flourish."

From the cave of black basalt St. John foresaw it, and cried, "On his head were many crowns." Now, do not miss the beauty of that figure. There is no room on any head for more than one crown of silver, gold, or diamond. Then, what does the Book mean when it says, "On his head were many crowns?" Well, it means twisted and enwreathed flowers. To make a crown for your child and make her the "Queen of the May," you might take the white flowers out of one parterre, and the crimson flowers out of another parterre, and the blue flowers out of another parterre, and the pink flowers out of another parterre, and gracefully and skillfully work these four or five crowns into one crown of beauty. So all the splendors of earth and heaven are to be enwreathed into one coronal for our Lord's forehead—one blazing glory, one dazzling brightness, one overpowering perfume, one down-flashing up-rolling, outspreading magnificence—and so on his head shall be many crowns.

The world's best music will yet be sounded in his praise, the world's best architecture built for his worship, the world's best paintings descriptive of his triumphs, the world's best sculpture perpetuate the memory of his heroes and heroines. Already the crown woven out of many crowns is being put upon his brow. His scarred feet are already ascending the throne. A careful statistician estimates that in 1950 there will be 174 million people in the United States, and by the present ratio of uniting with the church one hundred million of them will be church members. What think ye of that, ye pessimists inspired of the devil! The deadest failure in the universe is the kingdom of Satan. The grandest throne of all time and all eternity is the one that Christ is now mounting. The most of us will not see the consummation in this world. But we will gaze on it from the high heavens. The morning of that consummation will arrive and what a stir in the holy city. All the towers of gold will ring its arrival. All the chariots will roll into line. The armies of heaven which John saw seated on white horses passing in infinite cavalcade. The inhabitants of Europe, Asia, Africa, North and South America, and of all islands of the sea, and perhaps of other worlds, will join in a procession compared with which that of next Tuesday will not make on battalion. The conqueror ahead, having on his vesture and on his thigh written "King of Kings and Lord of Lords;" and when he passes through the chief of the twelve uplifted gates, all nations following, may you and I be there to hear the combined shout of church militant and church triumphant.

Until the mightiest musician of heaven shall compose an anthem worthy of that coronation, an anthem chanted by choirs standing on "sea of glass mingled with fire," accompanied by harpers with their harps, and trumpeters with their trumpets, the hundred and forty and four thousand joining in the chorus, I say, until that "Grand March" is composed, we had better stick to Isaac Watt's old hymn, which the five thousand natives of Tonga and Fiji and Samoa sang when giving up their idolatries for Christianity, and I would not be surprised if, as I request two verses of that song, some of these old soldiers of the cross who have been a life-time in the service, should be found beating time with the right hand, the hand a little shaky with the infirmity of years:

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run.
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.
Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King.
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud amen.

A HEALTHY WIFE

Is a Husband's Inspiration.

A sickly, half-dead-and-alive woman, especially when she is the mother of a family, is a damper to all joyousness in the home.

I sometimes marvel at the patience of some husbands.

If a woman finds that her energies are flagging and that everything tires her, her sleep is disturbed by horrible dreams, and that she often wakes suddenly in the night with a feeling of suffocation and alarm, she must at once regain her strength.

It matters not where she lives, she can write a letter. Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., will reply promptly and without charge. The following shows the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, accompanied with a letter of advice:

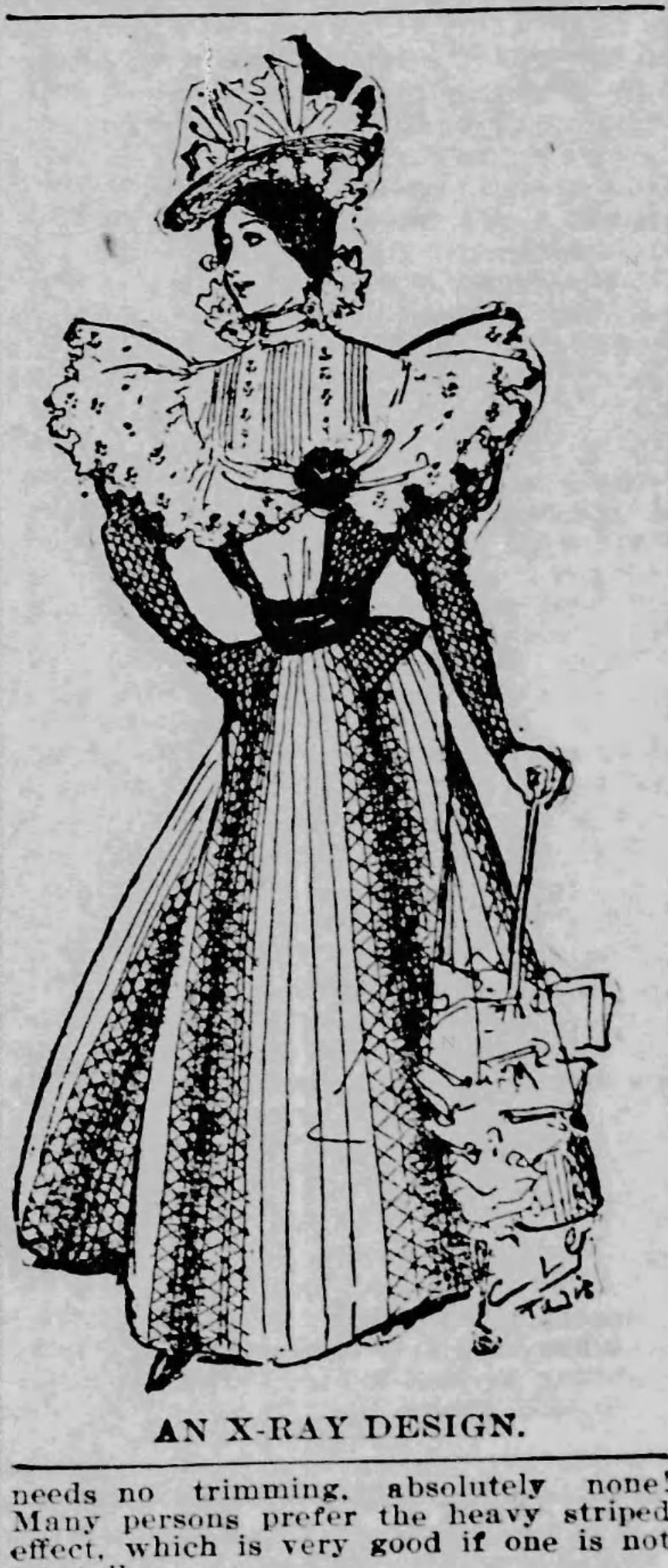
"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—I have suffered for over two years with falling, enlargement and ulceration of the womb, and this spring, being in such a weakened condition, caused me to flow for nearly six months. Some time ago, urged by friends, I wrote to you for advice. After using the treatment which you advised for a short time, that terrible flow stopped. I am now gaining strength and flesh and have better health than I have had for the past ten years. I wish to say to all distressed suffering women, do not suffer longer, when there is one so kind and willing to aid you."—MRS. F. S. BENNETT, Westphalia, Kans.

X-RAY DRESSES.

They Are Thin Gowns, That Show Their Lining and Are Very Fashionable.

Have you seen the new X-ray goods? They come in every effect and are as low as 15 cents a yard. A very good lining to match can be procured for 10 cents. This is a great improvement upon the dollar fabrics of last year, with linings costing almost as much and in some cases a great deal more.

There is one beauty of the X-ray dress; no matter what may be its first cost, it needs no trimming, absolutely none! Many persons prefer the heavy striped effect, which is very good if one is not too tall.



AN X-RAY DESIGN.

A little coat of heavy canvass to match the principal color in the skirt can be worn to set off the costume. A vest of white India silk, belted under a heavy band of satin, gives a very neat and dressy effect.

They are selling the most elaborately embroidered white muslin yokes to slip over these dresses to give them the altogether feminine air so necessary in the summer gown. Good colors in X-ray dresses are rose and green, though every shade is used with good success.

Life Seemed a Burden.

"I was very nervous and could not sleep at night. I had no appetite and felt that life was almost a burden. I was not benefited by the prescriptions tried and began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have taken four bottles, and am now as well as I ever was in my life." Miss Cora B. Crum, Elk, Ohio.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Gentle, reliable, sure.

THE GAY OLD TIMES.

When Men Had Money to Throw Away.

"Do you remember," said a middle-aged fashionable woman retrospectively to a New York Tribune writer, "those lovely days after the war, when every one seemed to have so much money—when Wall street men had apparently the purse of Fortunatus and we all got our gowns from Paris as a matter of course? Financial magnates in those good old times were genial men of the world, good fellows, always ready to do a friendly turn to any of their friends. Many a time Mr. A. has said to me: 'Well, Mrs. X., do you feel inclined for a little gamble in Wall street next week? Give me $25 of your pocket money and I will bring you back enough to buy a new gown,' and a few days afterward I would receive a check from his broker for a hundred or more.

"Now business is business, and the men would never dream of taking the trouble to 'turn over' our small savings.

"How gay it used to be, too! All fizz and sparkle, like champagne. And what stupid times the young people seem to have now compared with ours!

"How different were those gay spring days 25 years ago. The frequent dinners out at the Four-in-Hand club, when we wore our prettiest frocks and drove on coaches or breaks in the late afternoon, up the avenue and through the park, and came back in the moonlight. And as for theatre parties and subsequent suppers and other informal affairs, there was no end to them.

"Men are undoubtedly either poorer or vastly more prudent now than then. Certainly they are not nearly so lavish and New York is a dull place in the spring contrasted with the jolly days of my youth."

TESTING HIS TASTE.

One Way of Finding Out if Your Cold Has Gone.

James Payne tells of seeing an old gentleman in the lavatory at a club putting soap into his mouth, after which he murmured: "Thank heaven, it's all right!"

Mr. Payne inquired very delicately why on earth he did it.

"Well," he said, "I've had such an infernal cold for the last week that it has taken away my taste. Every day I've tried whether I can taste the soap. To-day I can, so I shall not go home, but dine at the club."

And after that he did so, expensively and with great gusto.

No Reason for Existence.

"I must say," said the young woman, "that billiards is a very silly game."

"But you've never tried it," expostulated the young man.

"I'm sure I don't intend to try it. What excuse is there for it?"

"Why, there's ever so much science——"

"Oh, I've heard all about that. But there isn't any costume that goes with it."—Washington Star.

The German Emperor.

Mr. Northside—Don't you think the German emperor is quite old for his age?

Mr. Shadyside—I don't know that I gather your meaning.

Mr. Northside—He is just 38 years old, but he acts like 60.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

HERE AND THERE.

WHAT PEOPLE ARE SAYING ABOUT A VARIETY OF THINGS.

Interesting, Funny, Curious—Read and See What the World is Doing and Thinking.

A FUNNY WORLD IS THIS.

This world is very funny,
For no matter how much money
Man is earning he will spend it, and be hard up all the time;
To his utmost he is straining
To catch up without attaining,
Till he makes his life a burden when it should be bliss sublime.

He who earns a thousand merely,
Thinks two thousand dollars yearly
Would be just the figures to make his happiness complete;
But his income when it doubles,
Only multiplies his troubles,
For his outgo then increasing makes his both ends worse to meet.

It is run in debt and borrow,
Flush to-day and broke to-morrow,
Financiering every which way to postpone the day of doom;
Spending money ere he makes it,
And then wondering what takes it,
Till he, giving up the riddle, looks for rest within the tomb.

Oh, this world is very funny
To the average man whose money
Doesn't quite pay for the dancing that he does before he should:
And he kills himself by trying
Just a little higher flying
Than is suited for his pocket and his own eternal good.

—Goodall's Sun.

It is asserted by the Industrielles Echo that thousands of five-franc pieces are split into two hales by their French owners every year, in the hope of "discovering" an immense hidden treasure. This treasure, according to the legend firmly believed in France, is an order to pay the holder 100,000 francs in silver five-franc coins. When Napoleon Bonaparte first set the five-franc piece in circulation, the conservative mind of the French revolted against the numismatic revolution, notwithstanding its zeal for political revolution, and it was very difficult to induce a Frenchman to receive or proffer the new coin. Hence, according to the story, Napoleon gave it to be understood that he had ordered a check for 100,000 francs, written upon asbestos paper, to be concealed in one of the new silver pieces. From that day to this nobody has objected to the five-franc piece.

One evening our little girl sat very still for a long time, listening to grandpa's stories of old times. All at once she jumped up and began hopping around in a funny fashion.

"Why, what's the matter?" asked grandpa.

"Oh! oh!" cried Nellie, "my foot feels 'zactly like a pincushion that's alive!"

The Critic has this little anecdote of Darwin in his old age when he was bringing out his books on the habits of plants: His health was poor, and an old family servant—a woman—overhearing his daughter express some anxiety about his condition, sought to reassure her by saying: "Hi believe master'd be hall right, madam, hif 'e only 'ad somethin' to occupy 'is mind; sometimes 'e stands hin the conservatory from mornin' till night—just a looking' hat the flowers. Hif 'e honly 'ad somethin' to do, 'e'd be hevver so much better, hi'm sure." No one enjoyed the joke more than the great naturalist himself.

Mrs. Gertrude Atherson must have some shrewd friends out in San Francisco, for I see by the papers that the book committee of the Mechanics' Library of that city has declared her recent novel, "Patience Sparhawk," unfit to circulate among the members of that institution. Now, while I do not care for "Patience Sparhawk and think it is a very unpleasant book, and not at all one for the young person to read, I think that there are plenty of others that are as bad, if not worse; and I cannot see any reason for this action against Mrs. Atherton's novel, unless it be to suppress it into popularity. Such things have been done before, and will be done again just so long as there is the present competition among authors. If libraries are going to look after the morals of their patrons, they will have to exclude a long list of modern novels, and some of the old ones. If "Patience Sparhawk" is not a proper book for the shelves of a public library, neither is Mr. James Lane Allen's "Summer in Arcady." The only argument in favor of the latter as against the former, is that it has greater literary merit. But if I should mention all the novels that might be left out of public libraries to the advantage of its young readers, the list would fill more than half this paper.—The Critic.

Henceforth the tiller Truth shall hold,
And steer as Conscience tells,
And I will brave the storms of Fate,
Though wide the ocean swells.
I know my soul is strong and high,
If once I gave it sway;
I feel a glorious power within,
Though light I seem and gay.
—Frances S. Osgood.

DIAMOND HARDNESS.

The Cause of It In Steel Has Been Discovered.

It appears that after some five years' search the metallurgical department of the Sheffield Technical School has solved a peculiar problem to students—namely: why a piece of red-hot tool steel becomes flint hard when suddenly quenched in water. The result of the researches in question showed, almost beyond a doubt, that the well-nigh diamond hardness of quenched steel is due to the presence of a remarkable subcarbide of iron, and that the action of tempering is due to the fact that far below red heat this compound decomposes and dilutes the mass with soft iron—the permanent magnetism of steel depending on the amount present of this compound. It was formerly supposed to be a satisfactory explanation of this phenomenon that the shock drove the molecules of the steel into closer contact and hence the hardness—a theory invalidated by the fact that, as disclosed, the volume of the hardened steel was greater than that of the unhardened material.

Presidential Nominations.

Washington, May 18.—The President to-day sent the following nominations to the Senate:

Wm. W. Morrow, of California, to be United States circuit judge for the Ninth judicial circuit.

George Morgan Thomas, of Kentucky, to be solicitor of internal revenue.

Passed Assistant Engineer Frank H. Eldredge, to be a chief engineer in the navy.

Samuel G. Morse, of Washington, to be agent for the Indians of the Neth Bay agency in Washington.

Merely as a Precaution.

"I like to go to the parks occasionally," he said, "and I learned to ride the bicycle merely as a matter of precaution."

"Precaution?"

"Certainly. It was the only way to keep from being run down."—Exchange.

In the Game.

Thompson—"Is that a game cock?"
Jackson—"Yes, indeed."
Thompson—"How do you know?"
Jackson—"I won him at a raffle."—New York Journal.

What They Need.

A health journal is telling people "how to lie when asleep." If it could persuade them to tell the truth when awake it would be doing a real service.—Trifles.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

SUBSTITUTION
the FRAUD of the day.
See you get Carter's.
Ask for Carter's.
Insist and demand
Carter's Little Liver Pills
The only perfect
Liver Pill.
Take no other,
Even if
Solicited to do so.
Beware of imitations
of Same Color Wrapper,
RED.

The Sunday School.

LESSON 1, JULY 4, 1897.

First Converts in Europe.

Golden Text: The entrance of thy words giveth light.—Psa. 119:130.

(Acts 16:6-15. Memory verses: 13-15.)
Read Acts 15: 35 to 16:5.

6. Now when they had gone throughout Phrygia and the region of Galatia, and were forbidden of the Holy Ghost to preach the word in Asia,

7. After they were come to Mysia, they assayed to go into Bithynia: but the Spirit suffered them not.

8. And then passing by Mysia came down to Troas.

9. And a vision appeared to Paul in the night; There stood a man of Macedonia, and prayed him, saying, Come over into Macedonia, and help us.

10. And after he had seen the vision, immediately we endeavored to go into Macedonia, assuredly gathering that the Lord had called us for to preach the gospel unto them.

11. Therefore loosing from Troas, we came with a straight course to Samothracia, and the next day to Neapolis;

12. And from thence to Philippi, which is the chief city of that part of Macedonia, and a colony: and we were in that city abiding certain days.

13. And on the Sabbath we went out of the city by a river side, where prayer was wont to be made; and we sat down, and spake unto the women which resorted thither.

14. And a certain woman named Lydia, a seller of purple, of the city of Thyatira, which worshipped God, heard us: whose heart the Lord opened, that she attended unto the things which were spoken of Paul.

15. And when she was baptized, and her household, she besought us, saying, If ye have judged me to be faithful to the Lord, come into my house, and abide there. And she constrained us.

Illustrative Applications.

And when they were come over against Mysia, they assayed to go into Bithynia; and the Spirit of Jesus suffered them not; and passing by Mysia, they came down to Troas (v. 7). The great Apostle in perplexity is the picture here. So even he stood, now and then, where we all must some time, there where the road forks, and hesitant as to which path God would have us take. That even the apostle had such experience brings him, I think, very near to us. It is worth while carefully to notice what he did in such difficult place. He waited. In such plight that is the best thing one can do—prayerfully and quietly to wait. It may be hard to wait, but frequently the hardest thing is the best thing. Any way, waiting is always better than heedlessly running before you are sent. Then also, during his waiting, the aspostle tried a little, here and there, if he might not discover whether this or that might be the way of the divine will—they assayed to go into Bithynia, and the Spirit of Jesus suffered them not. Long ago, getting help for myself from this sight of Paul in perplexity, I wrote this about it: "So we, in our difficult places of doubting, are to try in this quarter or that to see whether this or that may be God's will for us; but we are not to commit ourselves irrevocably while we are in doubt. We are to hold ourselves back, and mainly give ourselves to waiting, at least until we have reached a measurable certainty that God has said, 'This is the way, walk ye in it.'"

And a vision appeared to Paul in the night; there was a man of Macedonia standing, beseeching him, and saying, Come over into Macedonia, and help us. And when he had seen the vision, straightway we sought to go forth into Macedonia, concluding that God had called us for to preach the gospel unto them (vs. 9, 10). So the light shone for Paul. It surely will for you, holding yourself in a sweet readiness to do God's will as soon as that will shall be made known to you. In many ways is that promise true—he that is willing to do God's will shall know of the doctrine. Now mark that straightway; straightway we sought to go forth into Macedonia. There is a time for waiting, but there is also a time for the most prompt and fearless going forward. When the light breaks, when, even though you may be quite unable to trace all the processes by which you have reached conclusion, you have yet come to the preponderating feeling that this, rather than that, is God's will for you, give hesitancy to the winds, quickly and gladly go forward, be sure you have found the Macedonia whither God would send you.

And a certain woman named Lydia, a seller of purple, of the city of Thyatira (v. 14.) Learn, what is so frequently taught in scripture, that God comes to us in fresh blessing and disclosure along the line of the daily duty. Being converted, Lydia was not converted from purple-selling; rather, she was converted into purple-selling, with new and nobler motive, with the motive of pleasing Christ in her daily purple-selling duty. You do not need to retire from business, if your business be a right one, in order to become a Christian; you need to put Christ into your business.

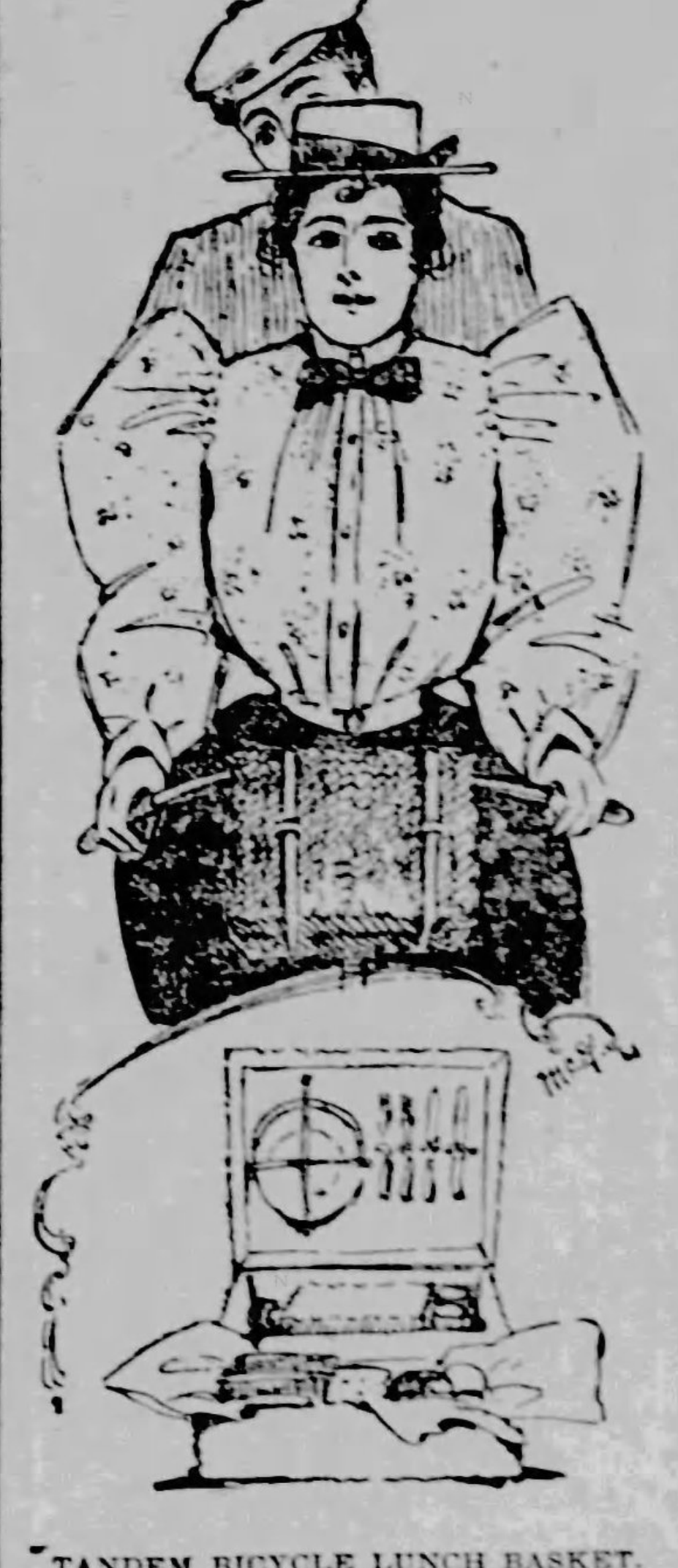
Whose heart the Lord opened, to give heed unto the things which were spoken by Paul. And this Lydia thus became the fist stone in the great temple of Christianized Europe. I wonder if Paul knew how well he was building in the quarrying and placing of this first stone? Because your Sunday school class is small, do not be discouraged; do the very best you can with it. There may be mighty potencies in that small class. One was speaking to a visitor about a pastor's want of success. "Well," said the visitor, "what is the proof?" "Proof? Why, last year only one person joined the church." "What was that one?" The complained did not know; but it turned out that that one was Robert Moffat. And Robert Moffat became afterwards, through his surprising missionary service, the means of a Christianized South Africa, and his daughter became the wife and helper of David Livingstone. It was worth while getting such a "one" to join the church. It was a good year's work. Do not be discouraged. You cannot always estimate success by bulk. You are building better than you know. Be glad if you can win one Lydia to Jesus.

And when she was baptized, and her household, she besought us, saying, If ye have judged me to be faithful to the Lord, come into my house, and abide there (v. 15.) How soon the fruit appears of a genuine conversion! When Lydia and her household had become Christian, and had made public confession of their faith, a beautiful Christian hospitality appears. The little church at Philippi gets meeting-place, and so rooting place. "Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; and so shall ye be my disciples." A Christian profession, barren of fruit—well, there must be sad doubt of its genuineness. Take example of Lydia, and hasten into service for the Lord you have professed to love.—Wyland Hoyt, D. D., in S. S. Times.

TIMELY SUGGESTIONS.

The bicycle built for two has received a very welcome addition in the tandem lunch basket, which has been fitted to it. This basket is of rich green straw, very light in weight and furnished with light leather straps that can be fastened to the handle-bar in any way convenient to the rider.

As the cover is lifted you see two tin plates strapped to the inside, and by the side of the plates are two knives and two forks, each in their own little leather strapping.



TANDEM BICYCLE LUNCH BASKET.

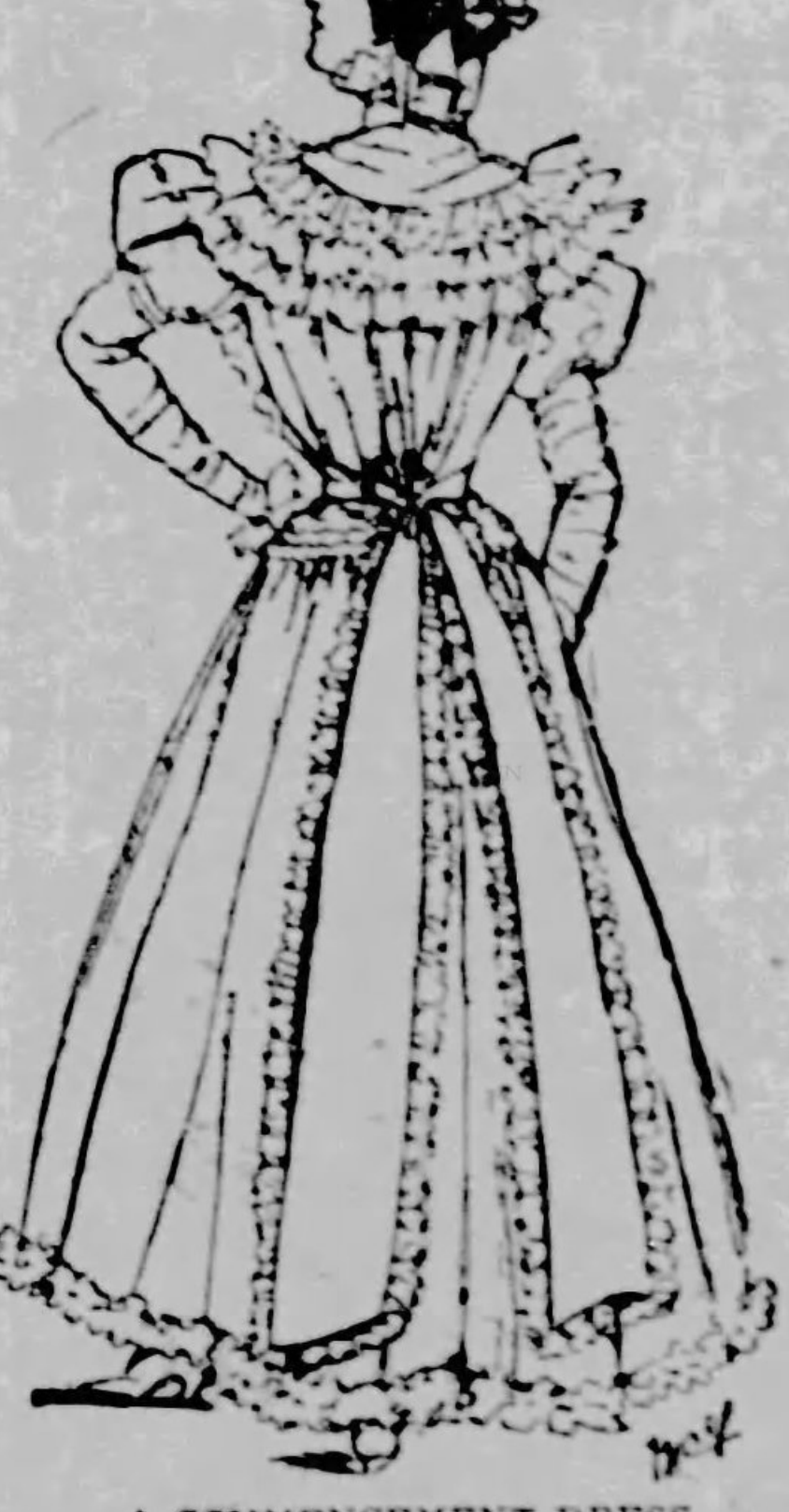
In the body of the box there is a tin sandwich box, and another one can be used for salads or for anything desired. There is a flask covered with straw, and two glasses, each with a straw cover, to avoid breaking as the machine jolts along.

The back has an inner tray, into which can be fitted napkins and pepper and salt boxes. There are little straps across each corner for holding little delicacies. Lemons, fruits of all kinds and small relishes, such as bicyclists enjoy, can be fitted into these little straps.

The tandem bicycle lunch basket fills a long felt want, as every one who has ridden through the crisp country air will agree.

The fashionable material for a girl's commencement dress, whether she be in school or at college, is organdie. It can be very thin and very silky in texture, but it must look like the old-fashioned organdies to be fully in style. As a rule the cheap organdie is chosen in preference to any other.

There is a pretty way of making these gowns, with the waist perfectly round and shirred in to the belt; over the waist is worn a little Marie Antoinette shoulder cape of the organdie, edged with three ruffles of narrowest lace. At the front the cape is brought to the belt line in V shape, like a fichu, where it is fastened with a rhinestone buckle.



A COMMENCEMENT DRESS.

The shirt is very full and finished with a double ruching of lace. Around the hips there are three ruffles of the lace put on as a tiny skirt trimming. A very broad sash, edged also with lace, is fastened at the back of the belt with a large rhinestone buckle, which is the only ornament worn by the girl.

Her hair is tied with a knot of white satin ribbon, and if she desires she can wear a white satin ribbon belt in place of the organie sash.

A Canny Scot.

A Scotch cobbler, described on the police books as a "notorious offender," was sentenced by a Forfar magistrate to pay a fine of half a crown, or, in default, twenty-four hours' hard labor. If he chose the latter he would be taken to the jail at Perth. "Then I'll go to Perth," he said, "for I have some business there." An official conveyed him to Perth, but when the cobbler reached the jail he said he would pay the fine. The governor found he would have to take it. "And now," said the cobbler, "I want my fare home." The governor demurred, but discovered there was no alternative; the prisoner must be sent at the public expense to the place he had been brought from. So the canny Scot got the 2 shillings 8½ pence which represented his fare, did his business and went home triumphant 2 pence halfpenny and a railway ride the better for his offense. This beats the old "saxpence" story.—Scottish-American.

At a Mountain Resort.

Proprietor—I tell you, sir, this is the grandest site on the face of earth. The elevation is simply incomparable. You can look as far as the eye can reach, and you will fail to see anything higher.

Guest—With one exception.

Proprietor—There is no exception, sir.

Guest—Beg pardon, but this bill you have just handed me proves that your charges are very much higher.—Richmond Dispatch.

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LADIES A friend in need is a friend indeed. If you want a regulator that never fails, address The Women's Medical Home, Buffalo, N.Y.

HINDERCORNS The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c. at Druggists.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists.

If you are CONSUMPTIVE or have Indigestion, Painful Ills or Debility of any kind use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. Many who were hopeless and discouraged have regained health by its use.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand. PENNYROYAL PILLS Original and Only Genuine. SAFE, always reliable. LADIES ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, PHILADA., PA. Sold by all Local Druggists.

THE DEBATED AREA.

Thessaly, Which Turkey Has Grabbed From Greece.

The total area of Thessaly, the northernmost of the provinces of Greece, which is demanded by Turkey as one of the conditions precedent to granting an armistice, is 5,073 square miles. It is bounded on the east by the Aegean sea, north by Macedonia, and west by Espirus. After long subjection to Turkey, Thessaly was added to the kingdom of Greece in 1881, through the recommendation of the powers after the Russo-Turkish war. The surface of the country is a plain, inclosed on all sides by mountains—Pelion and Ossa on the east, Olympus and the Cambunian range on the north, Pindus on the west, and Othrys on the south. The soil is fertile, and the land was in ancient times famous for its fine breed of horses. The inhabitants were Aeolians, but the Epirotes early invaded and conquered the country and made the population their slaves. The government was oligarchical, but was often disturbed by international wars, and for this reason, the histories say, Thessaly never exercised any influence on the affairs of Greece. It was conquered by Philip of Macedon, and passed from Macedonia into the hands of the Romans. Its principal cities are Larissa, Volo (its seaport), Trikhala, and Arta. The total population of Thessaly in 1880 was 344,068. In the present war between Turkey and Greece, Thessaly has been the scene of the fighting between the main Greek and Turkish armies.

An Expensive Disease.

"Doctor, I think I have tonsilitis."

"I doubt it. Tonsilitis is $5."

"Good Caesar!"

"But I think your case is simply sore throat."

"How much is that?"

"One dollar."

"That's better."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Puzzling Question.

Francis (4 years old)—Mamma?

Mamma—What is it dear?

"You never saw me before I was born, did you?"

"No, love."

"Then how did you know it was me?"—Harlem Life.

Royal Wedding.

Cettinje, Montenegro, May 18.—Prince Francis Joseph of Battenberg, youngest brother of Prince Louis of Battenberg, and Princess Anna of Montenegro, a younger sister of the Crown Princess of Italy, were married to-day at the cathedral, in the presence of Prince Nicholas of Montenegro and all others of her family.

Association of Memories.

"And you will never forget me?" he asked.

She raised her eyes tremulously to his.

"How," she asked, "can I ever forget him who called the night I wore a new organdie the first time? No, Edwin, I can never forget you; that's a cinch."—Detroit Journal.

No Time for Talk.

Jaysmith—Ricketts, what do you say to cocktails?

Ricketts—When a cocktail is present, my dear sir, I never waste time with words.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Getting Around It.

"Your wife bought these cigars, didn't she?"

"Yes. How did you guess it?"

"They're in such a pretty box."—Jugend.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 24, 1897.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE..........Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 142,000

PREMIUMS FOR JULY WORK.

The clubs for the month of June are all in and it will be noticed that we have changed our premium announcement to fit the month of July. As promised, we duplicate the thirty-three premiums offered for June, hoping our friends will profit by our June experience and give us a chance to award the whole thirty-three. Next week we shall publish the list of June winners, and we believe thousands of our readers will blame themselves for not making a little effort when they came to see how easily they were obtained. We have not yet listed the June clubs, but it seems to us that not a dozen of the premiums will be awarded, owing to a lack of contestants.

Let this be a hint to everybody. Judging by the June contest, everybody who scores more than 100 during July will win a premium, and some of them a very valuable one.

A MILITARY PAGEANT.

There has been considerable adverse comment in London over the fact that the jubilee procession is to be made up almost entirely of military. It is objected that the procession should be in some sense representative of the sixty years of progress in the civilized arts under the reign of Queen Victoria, and by giving such prominence to the army this representative idea is not carried out.

It does not seem to us that this is a real ground of objection. The British Empire is largely the creation of Victoria's reign. She is the first British sovereign to have "Empress" added to her other titles. The vast area in Africa now under the British flag was then nothing but Cape Town, valuable only as a naval station. India was under the control of the British East India company; it did not pass under the direct rule of the British crown until 1858.

The mighty Australian colonies were then hardly more than penal settlements for criminals sent out of England for England's good. Canada was almost a wilderness. There were many archipelagoes and islands of the Pacific which Great Britain claimed by right of discovery, but which were not yet colonized, nor had their commerce been developed.

The extension of the area of British control, the grasping of lands claimed by the shadowy right of discovery, would have been impossible had it not been for the "arm of power"—the military and naval strength of England. The British Empire as we know it to-day has been the creation of the sixty years of Victoria's reign. Her armies and navies have backed and protected her commerce. It is but grim justice, thus to make the jubilee procession take an overwhelmingly military character, for that expresses the means of the growth of the empire.

CURRENCY REFORM NEXT.

There is no doubt that currency reform is to follow close on the heels of tariff reform. It is now understood that President McKinley expects to send a message to Congress immediately after the enactment of the tariff law, recommending the passage of a bill for the appointment of a currency commission, composed of members of all parties, which shall devise and frame a plan for the general revision of the currency system of the United States.

His desire is, it is said, that such a commission shall be created at once in order that the results of its labors may be laid before Congress for action at the regular session, which begins next December. This is in accord with the wishes of the people, and is a continuation of the same policy which was adopted with regard to the tariff. It will be recalled that the Republican members of the House committee on ways and means, after Congress met last winter, went to work to prepare the Dingley bill, and had it in nearly perfect shape to report when the present extra session was called by the President.

SILVER AND FARM PRODUCTS.

One by one the assertions of the silver orators of last fall are being disproved. One of the most prominent of these was the frequently reiterated statement that the prices of farm products and other articles kept pace with the price of silver.

No statement made during the campaign has been so thoroughly disproved by the evidence of the past six months as this one. Wheat has practically doubled in value, wool has gone up 50 per cent, sheep have nearly doubled in price, and other articles of farm production have largely increased in value, while silver has steadily gone down in price until it has reached nearly or quite the lowest point in its history.

Prof. Fanciulli, leader of the famed Marine band at Washington, has been found guilty of insubordination and recommended for dismissal. At the Memorial Day parade in that city, Fanciulli was ordered to play a lively march. He refused, and furnished music of a funereal character, befitting the character of the day. He undoubtedly was right in his view, but he disobeyed orders all the same, and the verdict is correct, though to be regretted.

The American bicycles lead the world, as the rapidly increasing exports show. The value of bicycles sent abroad during the month of April, this year, amounted to $1,117,824 as against $330,990 for the corresponding month in 1896. The increase is still further shown by the fact that the shipments for the ten months ending with April, this year, aggregated $5,283,504, as against $1,001,347 for the corresponding period of the year preceding.

THE HAWAIIAN TREATY.

The treaty of annexation, which will make the Hawaiian islands a territory of the United States, was presented to the Senate last week. This step is one of great gravity. The acquisition of Alaska was the first time the United States reached out to exercise dominion over a territory not geographically in contact with our previous area. The annexation of Hawaii will be far more important than the purchase of Alaska, from the great importance of their location as the middle station of the Pacific and their value in a commercial way.

The problem presented to this government is simply an alternative. The Hawaiian islands are of such vast importance that their continued existence as an independent power is impossible. The little republic can not long maintain itself against foreign pressure. Either Hawaii must come under the control of the United States, or else Japan or England will take possession. The government of the islands prefers union with the United States, and the administration coincides in that view.

Japan has demanded a large indemnity because Japanese immigrants have been refused permission to pour into the islands, and claims this to be a violation of treaty rights. The Hawaiian government claims that the Japanese were violating the laws of the country, and rightly declares that any future infractions will be punished in the same manner. All this is a pretext on the part of Japan. Her next step will be to occupy Honolulu by force, to secure payment of the indemnity. And that would mean permanent possession of the islands.

England, too, has long had her eye upon Hawaii. It is the half way station between the western terminus of the Canadian Pacific and her colonies in Australia and New Zealand. Its possession would complete the circle of English strongholds around the United States. The English West Indies, the Bermudas, Halifax and Esquimalt are fortified points, constructed and maintained to hold the United States in check in case of any quarrel arising between England and ourselves. Hawaii would complete the cordon around us.

The question is now in the hands of the Senate for solution. Shall we take Hawaii, or let it pass into foreign hands?

MINISTER WOODFORD.

No diplomatic appointment has been considered with more care than that of minister to Spain, and President McKinley has made an admirable selection in naming Gen. Stewart L. Woodford, of New York, for the position.

The strained nature of our relations with Spain, due to the popular sympathy in the United States with the revolutionists in Cuba, makes it imperative that our diplomatic representative at Madrid shall be a first class man in every respect. Gen. Woodford fills the bill completely.

He is clear-headed, and not the man to make a rash move. He is a thorough lawyer, and entirely familiar with public life. He served with distinction in the civil war, and after its close he discharged with singular ability the delicate and responsible duties of military governor at Charleston and afterward at Savannah. The dignity and honor of the United States are safe in his hands, while he will be discreet and conservative in dealing with the highly important matters which he will handle in the discharge of his mission.

That the administration is maturing a definite and entirely American policy in the Cuban matter is known to all. In all probability Minister Woodford will have to deal with a diplomatic problem which may have war with Spain as a possible, if not probable, outcome. That he will be fully equal to the emergency at all points is not doubted by those who know him.

OUR PREMIUM OFFER.

Never before has The Blade offered so much value for three months' clubs, as we do this season. The eight oil paintings offered for June are works of more than ordinary merit, and our friends to whom they may be awarded will have occasion to feel grateful toward Mrs. Grace Ruggles, the artist, for her careful and conscientious execution of each subject. We believe she will have letters of praise from the recipients. They will be completed in a few days, and are as follows:

1—A Bit of California. **Landscape.**
2—Chrysanthemums. **Flower piece.**
3—Oranges—Fruit piece.
4—Sweet Peas. **Flower piece.**
5—Blackberries. **Fruit piece.**
6—Forty Winks. **A fat old monk napping after dinner.**
7—Tulips. **Flower piece.**
8—Old Ocean. **Coast scene.**

No one should hesitate about competing for these premiums. If we should venture a guess, according to past experience, we should say that all who obtain two or three hundred subscribers during June will get a premium of some kind, and five or six hundred will get a painting. Those who do not reach a premium, will be paid for clubs in a selection of books.

No subject is being more carefully considered by President McKinley now than the Cuban question. It has been the cause of much anxious thought by him from the beginning, and there is good reason to believe that his plans are well developed, and will be recognized as wise and satisfactory when they become known.

The recent "Silver Republican" conference is said to have had as its real object a plan to unload Mr. Bryan as the leader of the silver cause. Mr. Bryan has too many "isms," and is too erratic, to suit the men who are putting up the money in behalf of the silver cause.

The growth of manufacturing industries in the South is producing its effect in developing a protective sentiment. One-third of the membership from that section in the present Congress has either supported protection, or has refused to vote against it.

The only apparent reason why Harvard will make Wm. L. Wilson a Doctor of Laws is because the tariff measure bearing his name is a failure. Harvard appears to be acting on the old maxim of lucus a non lucendo.

Time rights many wrongs. The South, which fought Samuel J. Randall, the great protection Democrat of Pennsylvania, to his death, is now coming around to the support of his doctrines.

The so-called "silver Republicans" dream that they will hold the balance of power in national politics. They forget that the percentage of fools in the Republican party is extremely small.

Princeton has made Grover Cleveland an L.L.D. The only notable law he doctored was the Wilson tariff monstrosity, and he was a failure at that.

The annexation of Hawaii would be a hard blow to the Sugar Trust. Now watch those fellows fight the treaty!

LOOK OUT FOR THEM!

Thousand of honest people in farming communities were deceived by bogus tin peddlers, who held their wares at ridiculously high prices, and asserted that it was because of the McKinley tariff. These wagons were sent out by Democratic authority, not to peddle, but to mislead voters among the farmers. This scheme was first tried in Ohio in the Congressional elections of 1890, and the same scheme was worked in other states in 1892.

A similar attempt to fool the farmers is to be tried this year. The old tin-peddler wagons have been drawn out from their hiding places and repainted, this time bearing alleged quotations from distinguished Americans which are distorted into support of the free coinage of silver, now worth less than one-half of what it was at the date at which these utterances are said to have been made. These wagons are being paraded over the country by the class of men who proved so dangerous to the great cities last fall in the dissemination of the seeds of anarchism and riot.

They profess to be engaged in obtaining subscribers for a free silver publication, with which they are giving away a book written by "Coin" Harvey, whose mouthings are now recognized by every intelligent citizen as not only false, but intended to deceive and breed disquietude and danger to the republic. These men are supported by the owners of silver mines, who thus seek to induce the American people to supply a market for their products, and are endeavoring to do this by falsehood and the spreading of doctrines dangerous to the perpetuity of free government.

Everybody knows that the statements of this class of fakirs, who were an important feature of the campaign of 1890, were absolute lies; and that their work in the great cities in sowing the seeds of dissension last fall was even more dangerous. Their appearance in the country districts now will be resented by the good people of every community.

BARNEY BARNATO.

The lesson of the suicide of Barney Barnato is simply that the acquisition of money for its own sake is not the summum bonum of this life. The meteoric career of the South African millionaire is briefly told. His real name was Barnett Isaacs. He was of Jewish extraction, born in London some 45 years ago. He drifted to South Africa in 1873, when diamond mining was in its inception. Within three years he owned diamond mines in the neighborhood of Kimberley, which five years later he sold for $575,000. He kept buying, however, and, profiting by a period of depression, he accumulated large properties at small figures. His wealth became colossal, and with it his influence.

He was probably the richest man in the civilized world, his holdings being estimated at one hundred millions. Shrewd and unscrupulous, he took advantage of the vast opportunities offered by the exploitation of the stocks of diamond mines, and wealth rolled in upon him. But it must not be understood that his colossal fortune was in cash or solid investments. It was in mining stocks, and the price of these depended on the purchaser's belief in his ability to unload them at a higher figure than he paid. He was a gigantic stock operator, nothing more. The mental strain was terrific, and his physical breakdown and consequent suicide were the natural outcome.

IS THERE DELAY?

Has there really been any delay in the enactment of the new tariff bill? That is, has an unnecessary time been taken in its preparation and discussion? The people generally have grown very impatient over the apparent delay in obtaining final action upon the pending tariff bill. This impatience is being encouraged by Democrats, Popocrats, Silverites and everybody else who is opposed secretly, or openly, to President McKinley and the Republican party. The fact is, however, that no Congress since the first one ever made the progress which the Fifty-fourth has made, especially in view of the circumstances.

There is every reason to believe that the bill will be upon the statute books early in July. Never since George Washington's first term has a President been permitted to attach his signature to a new tariff law within as brief a space of time as will William McKinley. And when it is considered that the Senate is not controlled by the Republican party, but that there is a clear majority against it in that body, the speed which has been made in the consideration and progress of the bill is not paralleled in the history of any administration.

SELECT YOUR BOOK FOR CLUBS OF TEN!

We are getting in many clubs of three months subscribers at ten cents each, from friends who do not ask for a book premium. Unless a book is asked for at the time the club is sent, we infer that no premium is wanted. We do not send a book unless it is called for and number stated. Very many three-months clubs are sent us every season as a special favor by those who do not ask reward.

The Senate, after mature consideration, is going back to the House figures in the tariff bill. Nearly all the important schedules of the House bill have been restored as they have been reached, one by one, until the only important one now remaining is that relating to wool. And there is every reason to believe that when this is reached the House rates on first and second class wools will be restored. The sugar schedule has been brought down to within a mere trifle of the House rates, and by many it is believed that the absolute lines of the House bill in this regard will be restored before the bill gets upon the statute books.

Perhaps President McKinley is waiting to read the commencement orations of college men and sweet girl graduates before moving definitely in the Cuban matter.

The Sultan having given his consent in writing, Minister Angell will now go to Turkey. The United States will be admirably represented at Constantinople.

The tariff plank of the next Democratic platform will cause as much bitterness in the convention as did the silver question at Chicago in 1896.

The sugar schedule is disposed of in the Senate, except the Hawaiian provision, and the time for a final vote is in sight.

It is becoming more and more apparent that Mr. Hanna's enemies are to be found only in the Democratic party.

Though the weather was warm, Bryan had a "frost" in New York.

It appears that Hawaii was next, instead of Cuba.

THE DEBS SCHEME.

The socialistic scheme set on foot by Eugene V. Debs and his adherents will be an experiment which will be watched with a great deal of interest. It is proposed that 100,000 workingmen shall agree to pay a certain sum monthly to furnish working capital. Some thinly settled Western state or territory is to be selected as the site of the experiment. A band of pioneers, consisting of unmarried or childless men, is to be first sent to open farms and erect co-operative factories.

When these things have been accomplished, another set of emigrants are to follow, with enough voters to elect a legislature. Then the political side of the scheme is to be taken up. A constitutional convention will be called, and a constitution be prepared which will conform to Debs' socialistic ideas. The legislature will enact laws in conformity thereto. Then the millennium is expected to dawn, and the world is to be shown the alleged wisdom of socialism.

We are heartily in favor of the scheme. The country is full of men tinctured wtih the idea that socialism is a cure for all the ills, real and imaginary, of the body politic. They are restless and discontented, and their vain dreams and illusions are a fruitful source of strikes, dissensions and a general keeping of things in hot water. Let them stop dreaming, and put their theories to the cold, hard test of actual practice. If the theory of socialism is all right, the success of the colonization scheme is assured. If it is wrong, failure will demonstrate this. Debs is to be commended for setting the plan on foot. Practical demonstration is better than wearisome agitation and dangerous stirring up of discontent and strife.

SHERMAN ON HAWAII.

Secretary Sherman comes vigorously to the front in denial of the story sent out from Washington that he is opposed to the annexation of Hawaii. He is a vigorous supporter of that policy. He takes the same position as does The Blade: "If we do not annex the islands, some unfriendly power will do it, and damage our interests."

Secretary Sherman has always been a man able to look upon both sides of a question, and to consider the practical bearings of any public question, without attempting to square it with a previous theory. The judgment on any matter of national policy should be based entirely on existing conditions, and not on any assumed line of policy in the past.

It was all very well—in fact, it was a sagacious policy in the early years of this republic, when it was a weakling, to abstain from colonization or the absorption of territory not in contiguity to our own area. This minimized the danger of foreign entanglement and possible war. The only reason for such a course was found in our own weakness. It was not a declared governmental policy, but simply the result of a negative course.

The policy of land-grabbing by European nations, notably Great Britain, has been in progress for many years. There are but few of the myriad isles of the Pacific but has now flying over it the flag of some foreign power. The area on the globe inhabited by savage or barbarous people yet unappropriated is very small, and the time is in sight when the civilized powers will control all of it. The Hawaiian islands will either be absorbed by us or by some other power. We have the choice now. If we decline it, they will pass from us forever. Sherman is right. They should be annexed.

SENATORIAL INCONSISTENCY.

The uninformed citizen who reads the burning diatribes against trusts, fulminated by certain Democratic Senators in the discussions on the sugar schedule, may suppose these gentlemen to be really in earnest. But if he will go back three years to the time when the Wilson bill was "held up" in a then Democratic Senate, and held up by Democratic Senators, he will find that these loud-mouthed gentlemen who are howling "trust" are the very ones under whose guidance the "perfidy and dishonor" bill of 1894 was framed, and its sugar schedule so shaped as to create the greatest scandal that has been known in political history in many years.

Senators Vest, Jones and Mills, who are now shouting that sugar trust stock has risen as a result of the probable adoption of the present sugar schedule, are the very individuals who framed the sugar schedule of the Wilson bill, under which sugar stock advanced 66 per cent, while the advance during the entire consideration of the present bill is only 6 per cent—and this is a mere incident of the general advance which has been strongly marked meantime in stocks of all kinds. They are the men whose work in the direct interest of the sugar trust was characterized as one of "perfidy and dishonor" by President Cleveland. People who know the facts take the present utterances of these Senators at their true value.

The situation in Cuba is simply appalling. An exchange summarizes it thus: "From starvation and pestilence the people are dying at the rate of 1,000 a day. Every fortified place is an Andersonville prison pen, with a dead line about it, outside which are tillable fields and food, inside which are starvation and yellow fever. In one small town thirteen despairing people took their own lives in one day to escape the tortures of an earthly hell constructed by the devilish genius of a Spanish tyrant." It is time for the American government to stop this cruelty.

"The gain in business continues." So R. G. Dun & Company report. "Business is better than a year ago." So Bradstreet reports. And still Bryan's calamity howl continues.

Tammany knows the result of Mr. Bryan's speeches. That is the reason it will not permit him to campaign in New York this year.

The high school graduate is now busy telling the President and Congress how to run the country.

The principle of protection is not confined to any section or any party. It is American.

Queen Lil's little protest is simply to remind Uncle Sam that she wants her pension continued.

The shape of the tariff bill is not as important as the shape into which it will put the country.

This talk of Democratic victory in Ohio this fall somehow reminds us of the air-ship stories.

John R. McLean's sleep would be all the sweeter if Calvin S. Brice were not in Ohio.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

Eugene V. Debs's dream of a "co-operative commonwealth" has resolved itself into the formation of a semi-political party to be styled the "Social Democracy of America." This is to be constructed of the wreck of the American Railway Union, which formally voted itself out of its moribund state into its new sphere of existence, with new principles and a new name. The policy of Mr. Debs under his new regime proposes the elimination of capitalism from all share in the productive industries of the world. It will unite all labor, manual and mental, "to conquer capitalism by making use of our political liberty and by taking possession of the public power, so that we may put an end to the present barbarous struggle by the abolition of capitalism, by the restoration of land and of all means of production, transportation and distribution to the people of the collective body, and the substitution of the co-operative commonwealth for the present state of planless production, industrial war and social disorder." Mr. Debs's programme is as follows:

First—Organize 100,000 workingmen into lodges of 500, each man paying a monthly per capita tax.

Second—Select a Western state.

Third—Send into it a pioneer band of unmarried or childless men to open agricultural lands and build co-operative factories.

Fourth—When these have been done the pioneers are to be followed by enough men to elect the legislature.

Fifth—Call a constitutional convention and make the constitution conform to co-operative ideas.

Sixth—Call the legislature together to enact laws under the new constitution.

Seventh—Make labor exchange certificates substitutes for legal tender money. This, however, can not be done under the constitution of the United States, which forbids any state to make anything but gold or silver a legal tender for debt.

Steady progress continues to be made with the tariff bill in the Senate. The Republicans can certainly not complain of the treatment given to the measure by their opponents. The Democrats content themselves with protesting against the proposed rates and making formal motions for reductions thereof, motions which are readily voted down. It has been settled seemingly that the opposition will make no protracted speeches in opposition to the bill. This means, of course, the saving of an immense amount of time, for if senators once begin to open the floodgates of their eloquence upon such a subject as the tariff there is no telling when the end of a discussion can be reached. It is now expected that if the present rate of progress is kept up the bill will be completed in time to become a law by July 1. This is the date set some time ago by the managers of the bill in the Senate, who seem to have calculated the time required for the passage of the bill to a nicety.

It was at first rumored that objection would be raised by Japan to the annexation of Hawaii by the United States on the ground that the interests of the Mikado's empire would be threatened thereby. It appears now, however, that this report is unfounded. Marquis Ito, the Japanese statesman, who has just been interviewed at Paris, is quoted as saying that Japan will not create international difficulties in connection with Hawaii, and that certainly no other country should object to the annexation of Hawaii by the United States. In the different European countries varying views have been expressed. In Germany the view seems to prevail that that empire can scarcely find any pretext either to question the right of the United States to annex or to interfere by protest or obstruction. In France the view is taken that it is an attempt to relegate the Cuban affair to the background for the present. The English press regards the step as a departure which indicates a determination to develop a strong naval policy.

The contempt proceedings brought to punish contumacious witnesses before the Senate investigating committee have collapsed with the acquittal of the two newspaper correspondents, Schriver and Edwards, on the ground that their refusal to divulge sources of information was justified because the questions put to them were not pertinent, and also in the case of Edwards because he was not legally subpoenaed. In his address to the court one of the counsel for defendants argued that communications to newspaper men ought to be placed in the category of privileged communications, but the court paid no heed to that part of the contention.

The President has evidently had a good deal of difficulty in finding a man for the Spanish mission, as well he might in view of the unusually perplexing labors that will be encountered in the position. Gen. Woodford is a man of long experience in the world and in public affairs. With his arrival in Madrid we may look for some definite action in regard to Cuba by the administration, which has apparently been delaying its negotiations with Spain until it had an agent of its own through whom to conduct them.

Recognition was accorded by President Cleveland in December last to the Greater American Republic. The federation known by that name was only partially completed at the time, but three of the Central American states having united in the union. These were the states of Salvador, Nicaragua and Honduras, which joined in the federation in pursuance of the treaty of Amapala, signed two years ago. At the time of recognizing the new republic, President Cleveland expressed the hope that before long the union might be completed by the adhesion of the two remaining states. The news has just been received that the republics of Guatemala and Costa Rica have become members of the new republic, which now comprises the whole of Central America.

The finest ship in the entire new navy, the Iowa, is now in commission, having been quietly released from Cramps' last week, where she has been undergoing repairs made necessary on her trial trip. After a short cruise she will be made the flagship of the North Atlantic squadron, displacing the New York, which has served in that capacity for some time. Henceforth the former cracks of the squadron, the Indiana and her mates, will take second place in the rank of naval types. It is now too late to think of it, but if it were possible to send the Iowa to join the Brooklyn at the Jubilee review the proposition would be an acceptable one.

Mr. Cleveland's acceptance from Princeton of an honorary degree, something he persistently refused while he was President, may simply indicate that living in a university town has increased his appreciation of the value of such an honor, or it may mean that he regards his political career as entirely over, so that his former scruples on this point no longer apply.

Last week's crop report from the weather bureau shows generally favorable conditions throughout the land. The untimely cold of the previous weeks has altogether disappeared, and with the change to higher temperature has come a marked improvement in the corn crop, which had been generally backward. The condition of cotton is also better throughout the cotton belt; winter wheat is better everywhere except on the Pacific coast, and the spring wheat of the Northwest is rapidly recovering from the effects of the preceding low temperature. Altogether, whatever the condition of trade and manufacturing, we have no reason to feel anxiety about the crops.

The Kansas Populists have furnished their opponents with a most effective "campaign document." Before the Populist legislature adjourned, charges of corruption were made so explicitly that it was constrained to appoint a committee of investigation. The committee was much hampered by attacks upon its legal powers and by the decision of the Supreme court that it could not punish recalcitrant witnesses. Nevertheless, the Populists report that they found sufficient evidence to show that "well-organized lobbies, with a distinct purpose of controlling legislation, infested the legislative halls at the last session, and that their methods involved corruption and bribery of members of the legislature." They further declare their belief that "the failure of the late legislature to pass certain laws demanded by the people was due to improper influences wielded by corporations and lobbyists, amounting to outright purchase in some cases." This indictment of a body which the Populists controlled is drawn by a committee of that party, and with such an exposure of the corruption that thrives under its rule it will be hard to induce the people to try it again.

As regards the thread business, it does not seem safe to form any final conclusions, without a knowledge of what the Coates syndicate is doing. Thus those who are talking about a project which shall compete with that syndicate may or may not know all that there is to the matter. The Coates people, according to their agent at New York, deny that they have been interested in the purchase of the Willimantic Thread company. If that statement is correct, who is behind the deal? Provided the report of the launching of a new syndicate is trustworthy, it must be either the Coates concern or the opposition. But the financial world knows pretty well that information from the Coates offices is not always in accord with the actual operations of that company, that is, that the Glasgow manufacturers mask their proceedings with a veil of thorough secrecy. The fate of the works at Willimantic, therefore, remain a mystery, which, however, may be removed by some announcement from Scotland at any moment. It may be hoped that the little Connecticut city will not lose its chief industry, though the worst, perhaps, is to be feared.

The reported determination of the British government to proceed at once in the campaign against the Mahdi has doubtless been reached not so much from any desire to renew offensive operations at this time as from a wholesome fear that unless something is done immediately the most disastrous consequences will ensue. The Mahdi is said to have collected no less than 20,000 camels in the desert, and to be intent upon repulsing the invaders before the new Egyptian railway makes much more progress. As the overflow of the Nile, which permits the passage of the rapids by gunboats, occurs next month, the government has decided to go forward without further delay, and all leaves of absence have accordingly been cancelled. In a general way the world will hope for the success of this forward movement of civilization—for that in effect it is; but if the Mahdi is prepared to make the desperate resistance that seems likely, the British army may be overwhelmed as the Italians were at Adowa a few months ago or as Hicks Pasha and his men were in the early eighties. It is a long way from the headquarters of the dervishes to the British base of supplies, and the Africans will be at a considerable advantage in fighting among their familiar hills and valleys.

When a practically bankrupt country can sustain such a large modern army as Turkey is said to have in Europe just now, and when, as happened, according to dispatches last week, the Porte can order 150,000 new Mauser rifles, with the fulfillment of the contract by the manufacturers guaranteed, it is plain that another government, which is a large creditor, like Russia, of the sultan's empire, must have good reason either to be well satisfied with the movements of Turkey's official departments or to be keenly alert for the advantages which a repression of the Moslem spirit will yield it. Which of these two feelings is the stronger at St. Petersburg just now nobody, probably, outside of official Russian circles can say. The position which the czar's government holds so immovably is a very peculiar one, so much so that it is reasonable to believe that it masks a great policy, but beyond that all is mysterious.

Trusts are not regarded as illegal combinations in Germany, as is evidenced by a recent decision of the supreme court of the empire. Economic considerations appear to have played a prominent part in the deliberations of the court, which, in its opinion, says that it is not to the interest of the community that inadequately low prices should prevail in any branch of business or industry, and points out that attempts have been repeatedly made by legislative bodies to bring about higher prices for certain products by means of protective duties. The ground is taken that if this policy be pursued by the legislature, agreements or combinations between manufacturers to prevent ruinous competition and check the downward tendency of prices cannot be regarded as generally and absolutely obnoxious to the interests of the community. Indeed, the court suggests that such combinations may be regarded as measures in the interest of the whole community in cases where the combining manufacturers are threatened with financial ruin. This decision will repay perusal in the United States.

The monsoon has started in India, and promises to end the period of starvation. With the experience of the last year to profit from, the Indian government ought to arrange for such a system of food storage in the future that no monsoon hereafter will be looked for with such delight as this one.

NOTES OF NOTABLES.

Mgr. Allen, who has just been appointed bishop of Shrewsbury by the pope, was one of the stenographers at the vatican council, 27 years ago.

The duchess of Fife—nicknamed "Her Royal Shyness"—never attends the queen's drawing rooms, and the Princess Louise of Lorne despises court functions and lives as far as she can the life of a quiet, country gentlewoman.

Seth Low has been obliged to resign as president of the Archaeological Institute of American on account of the pressure of his other public duties, but at the annual meeting of the council of the institute, he was requested to remain as honorary president. Prof. White, of Harvard, is the active president.

Princess Alice of Bourbon, youngest daughter of Don Carlos, has been married at Venice to Prince Otto Victor, of Schoenburg-Waldenburg, who was converted to Catholicism two years ago. The Schoenburgs are mediatized German princes, whose landed property is chiefly in the kingdom of Saxony, near Dresden.

When Abdul Aziz, sultan of Turkey, was deposed, Queen Victoria telegraphed to his captors in French, "Soignez le bien," or "take good care of him;" the wires said "Saignez le bien," which means something very different, namely, "bleed him well," an error of the wires which reads gruesomely in the light of the fate which befell that unhappy monarch.

On Verdi's recent birthday—his 83d—the veteran composer was seen at 5 o'clock in the morning at the weekly market at Piacenza with several sheep which he had brought to sell. He also wished to buy a cow and some vegetables, and so spent the entire day surrounded by farmers and tradesmen. At 6 o'clock in the evening he invited the whole assemblage into the inn and gave them a fine supper.

A NERVY DOCTOR.

He Elopes With His Pretty Patient and Startles Her Objecting Papa.

The old gentleman was angry. That was evident.

"When it comes to nerve," he said, "that young Mr. Kineen beats anything that ever came down the boulevard."

"What has he done?" asked the old lady anxiously.

"I had a suspicion all along that Mabel got up those headaches purposely to have him called to attend her," explained the old gentleman, "and now——"

"He hasn't eloped with her, has he?"

"That's just what he has done," answered the old gentleman, hotly. "And that isn't the worst of it, either. Here's a note announcing that they are married and a bill for professional services that shows that he has charged up every minute he devoted to inducing her to run away with him. It's a mighty lucky thing that he didn't call on me to ask for my consent or he'd probably have an item in there of $500 for 'pulling my leg.'"—Chicago Post.

A LONG LIST.

Father—Now, Elsie, let us make out a list of the materials for your graduating outfit.
Daughter—All right, father, dear. Wait till I fill your inkstand.

THOMAS B. REED.

The Right-Hand Man of Three Presidents.

It has fallen to Thomas B. Reed to render vital assistance to three Presidents in the execution of their policies. In the whole history of the government there is no other service which parallels this. As speaker of the Fifty-first Congress, with its close majority, Mr. Reed prevented a free coinage bill from reaching President Harrison, much to the latter's satisfaction, after the Senate had committed itself. As the leader of the Republicans of the House Mr. Reed enabled President Cleveland to carry out his earnest desire to repeal the Sherman silver purchasing act. And more recently the power of this individuality has enabled President McKinley to delay the belligerency resolution until he can formulate fully his Cuban policy. Three administrations Mr. Reed has put under deep obligations to him, while at the same time carrying out his own views of what the public weal demanded.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

COME IN, HAWAII.

Come in Hawaii—do not fear!
  Come in and join the bevy!
Take off your—oh, excuse me, no!—
  Your clothes don't seem too heavy.

That Grover boy who scared you so
  Is not around to bother;
He's gone for good to Jersey state
  To be a happy father.

Blount, too, is gone, no one knows where,
  And all the others rude
Are summering, Hawaii dear,
  In harmless desuetude.

You'd better leave your dolls outside,
  Both Lil and Kaiulani;
They're hardly suited to a girl
  Like you, so big and bonny.

Come in, Hawaii—that is right!
  You'll get used to the glory!
Sit down and make yourself at home
  And be a territory!
—Columbus Dispatch.

BUSHNELL EMBARRASSED.

Columbus Dispatch:—Governor Bushnell, at the Ohio State University commencement, was the victim of a little embarrassment. It was caused by unavoidable circumstances. Mrs. Bushnell and the governor entered by a side door. Their seats were but a few feet away. The audience, at the moment of the governor's appearance, began to applaud vigorously in honor of the orator of the day, who had just arisen at the conclusion of a happy introduction by President Canfield. The governor had not heard Dr. Canfield, nor seen the speaker arise, but had sufficient presence of mind to withhold full and open recognition of the applause until he had learned for whom it was intended. His bow to the audience was very slight, indeed, just enough to let him out in case the applause was for him, and not enough to take honor from any other person. By this time the people caught sight of the distinguished party and went into a second round of applause, even greater than the first. This was manifestly intended for the governor, but he was still uncertain about his bearing, so he very mildly but courteously took notice as before. By this time the speaker began breaking the embarrassment. The point of interest in the whole matter, was with the large audience. The people rather enjoyed the fine shade of perplexity which suffused the blushing countenance of the governor.

SOME LATE NEW THINGS.

To assist in holding tools on a revolving stone for grinding a new device is formed of a grooved block set in a frame and clamped by thumb-screws so it can be tilted to any desired angle, thus holding the tool in one position and giving it an even edge.

Mops and brushes for scrubbing purposes are made to last twice as long by means of a new device which consists of a clamping frame which holds a bunch of fibers by their center, leaving the ends free for use by turning the brush over in its handle.

Door-mats are being made with a recess or opening in the center of the woven fiber to receive a scraper, which is hinged to one side of the opening to be raised into position when wanted for use and dropped down even with the mat when not wanted.

In a new crutch for invalids the wooden head is hollowed out and fitted with a pneumatic cushion having an inflating valve in the under side, with a covering of leather to inclose both the head and cushion, and a hollow cushion at the bottom of the crutch.

A simple advertising device just patented consists in placing a printed circular inside the spools on which machine thread is wound, a piece of paper being placed over each end to hold it in place until it is forced out by placing the spool on the spindle of the sewing machine.

A new idea in road maps for cyclers and drivers consists in printing the outline of a road on a long strip of paper, which is wound on two drums in front of the rider and may be operated by a thumb wheel on one of the drums to show the route as the driver passes.

Barbers will appreciate a new combination designed for their use, which consists of a pair of shears with a comb clamped to one of the blades in the proper position to raise the hair in position to be cut, thus doing away with the necessity of holding a separate comb in the hand.

In a new blackboard eraser the felt pad forming the face is perforated and fitted with grooves opening into the hollow back of the eraser to catch the dust, instead of allowing it to scatter around the room, an aperture being made in the back to remove the dust when the eraser becomes full.

An automatic lighter for kerosene lamps has a revolving drum, on which is wound a narrow strip of paper, to which are glued fulminate caps at short intervals, a friction disk being attached to the burner to ignite the fulminate and light the lamp as the roll of paper is pulled along.

NOT THAT TIME.

No Wonder the Poor Husband Was Somewhat Agitated.

A few days ago a certain Clevelander came hurrying into the Union depot, says the Plain Dealer. He glanced to right and left and his anxious countenance showed relief. Then he espied a friend and approached him.

"By George," he said, "I'm glad I haven't missed that Conneaut accommodation. My wife's at her mother's and I've got a telegram to come down on the first train."

"No bad news, I hope," said the friend.

"N-no," said the first man in an embarrassed way he hauled out his watch. "I wonder," he added, "if my time is right? I've got 4:30."

"Sun?" asked the friend.

"No," replied the other absently; "two girls."

CURRENT EVENTS.

Paper floors are in use in Einsiedeln, Germany. It is laid in a pasty mass, smoothed and then pressed. Footsteps on it are noiseless.

No man who is intoxicated or whose breath is even tainted with strong drink is allowed to take his post on a train on the Grand Trunk railroad.

A room in the Castle of Simonetta, near Milan, Italy, has a wonderful echo. A loud noise, such as a pistol shot, will be repeated 60 times.

In Mexico City "first-class American butter, made by an expert," is advertised at 50 and 56 cents a pound, at wholesale and retail respectively.

The Red Lion Hotel, Ardmore, has been licensed since 1798, and is about entering on its one hundredth year of continuous service as a public house.

France makes yearly 26,000,000 pairs of gloves and exports 18,000,000. In ten years Great Britain imported 15,000,000 pairs per annum, valued at £1,500,000.

Pneumatic boxing gloves are an improvement over the old style, as they can be made hard or soft by forcing air into their bags through a valve in the wrist.

Pennsylvania produces hardware manufactures to the value of $388,000,000 yearly, which is equivalent to $74 per inhabitant, the average in Great Britain being $19 and in Germany $10.

In spite of the care which Chicago takes to boil its drinking water there were in that city in May 31 suicides, 100 deaths from violence, and the total number of deaths from all causes was 1,708.

The volume of sermons delivered in Yale chapel, soon to be issued, will contain sermons by Drs. Henry Van Dyke, Charles Cuthbert Hall, Alexander Mackenzie, George Gordon and other well known clergymen.

German papers are lauding the example of an Aargau pastor who helps the poor and incidentally benefits his health) by assisting parishioners who cannot afford to hire laborers in the vegetable and grain fields.

One of the Jubilee presents to Queen Victoria that will be likely to find its way to the ash barrel at Windsor Castle will be a bronze medallion from Chicago, engraved with a petition for the pardon of Mrs. Maybrick.

The Court Theatre in Munich has a revolving stage. The part in view of the audience represents one-quarter of a circle. A change of scene can be effected in eleven seconds by bringing to the front the next quarter of a circle.

Take four pieces of glass or board and paint them red, black, green and yellow. Lay them outdoors at night, and in the morning the red and black will be perfectly dry, the green will be damp and the yellow will be covered with moisture.

The oldest wooden building in the world is believed to be the church in Borgund, in Norway. It was built in the 11th century, and has been protected by frequent coatings of pitch. It is built of pine and in fantastic Romanesque design.

Already a portion of the preliminary work for the Exposition of Paris has been allotted, the first contract being that for fencing in the grounds on the right bank of the Seine, near the Pont des Invalides, and the second for grading and foundation work.

The queen's coronation ring is never out of her sight, and is worn by her every evening. It is a band of gold containing a cross in rubies surrounded by white brilliants. A coronation ring is supposed to symbolize the wedding of the sovereign with the nation.

The highest temperature in the world is over the southwestern coast of Persia, on the Persian Gulf. In July and August of one year the thermometer marked over 100 degrees in the shade night and day for 40 consecutive days. It has been known to go as high as 130 degrees.

The longest time during which a Bank of England note has remained uncashed is 111 years. The note in question was for 25 pounds, and it is computed that the compound interest gained by the bank owing to its non-presentation amounted to no less than 6,000 pounds.

An immigration agent from Missouri is traveling around Iowa with a bunch of blue grass forty-one inches tall and a bundle of clover forty-four inches tall, which he exhibits as he talks of the merits of the Ozark country, about West Plains, Mo., from which the grass and clover came.

The largest swimming tank in Great Britain is said to be the one constructed for the Lambeth Baths and the Washhouses Commissioners in Kennington road. From wall to wall the principal bath is 142 feet 6½ inches by 56 feet 8 inches, while the basin is 132 feet by 40 feet.

The oak tree which stands in the middle of the road leading from Leamington to Warwick is said to mark the center of England. How long ago it was planted is not known, except by computation from its girth, which is about 12 feet, and shows the tree to be 300 or 400 years old.

Some idea of the fine point to which platinum wire can be drawn will be realized from the fact that threads have been drawn, two of which can be twisted together and inserted within the hollow of a human hair. These threads are so infinitesimal that it needs a magnifying glass to see them.

At Joplin, Mo., a drunken man fell down a mine shaft seventy feet on a Saturday and lay there nearly twenty-four hours before he was discovered. Beyond a few slight bruises he was not hurt. On the following Monday another miner, sober, fell seventy feet down a shaft at the same place and died in half an hour.

From the cathedral tower at Antwerp 80 bells have, for over 200 years, rung out the grandest music for the benefit of the people living on the green fields which border the Scheldt. Once a year, in the month of February, the authorities select the music, and the organ plays every hour from the old masters of Christian song.

A bicycle race with a panther was the exciting experience of an English lady in Singapore one evening. When riding slowly homeward along a road outside the town the cyclist found that she was being quietly stalked by a huge black panther. She had the presence of mind to start off at full speed, and soon distanced her pursuer.

Among the treasures of the Passamaquoddy (Me.) tribe of Indians, it is said, is a letter from George Washington, written from his army on the banks of the Delaware, December 24, 1776, in which he expresses his pleasure that the Passamaquoddies had accepted the chain of friendship he sent them the preceding February.

Earl Ranfurly, governor general of New Zealand, with his wife and three daughters, arrived in Montreal from Europe recently. They intend to cross the continent by the Canadian Pacific railroad, stopping off for some sport in the Rocky Mountains. The party will sail direct from Vancouver to Sydney, thence to Wellington.

An Atchison, Kan., mother goes once a month to court and takes out judgments for $10 each against her two sons, the amount being due according to an agreement the consideration named in which is that the mother shall refrain from annoying the sons by her presence or talk. She says that the sons have defaulted in payments since last fall.

In Jewell county, Kan., when a judge before whom a father had brought his eighteen-year-old daughter on a charge of insanity found that the father's real object in the proceedings was to prevent her from marrying the young man of her choice, he called the lover, who was among the spectators, and performed the marriage forthwith.

That a dog may beat an alligator appears by the experience of the Hon. D. B. Stuart, of Victoria, Fla. His dog was swimming in a lake there, when Mr. Stuart, seeing a 'gator coming, called to the dog to come ashore. The dog started, but the alligator was gaining, when the dog turned and seized it. Both went down, but the dog came up unharmed, and the alligator with a lacerated lower jaw.

OVER $1,500 IN PREMIUMS

Ten Cents for the Weekly Blade Three Months.

A BOOK GIVEN FREE FOR EVERY CLUB OF TEN

Valuable Premiums for the Largest Lists of Names Sent Us During July and August.

Fine Oil Paintings, Elegant Steel Engravings, Watches, Etc.

In order to encourage our readers to extend the circulation of the Weekly Blade this summer, we have made arrangements for one hundred and one (101) special premiums, valued at more than $1,500. Besides this, we shall give a book premium to every club of ten (10) that is sent us during the season, and the 101 special premiums will be awarded as follows:

Thirty-three of them for the largest clubs sent us during the month of June, 33 for the largest clubs in July, 33 for the largest clubs in August, and two for the two first persons who get in 500 names at any time during the summer.

We have recently contracted with one of the most celebrated lady artists in this section of the country, Mrs. Grace Ruggles, of Toledo, Ohio, to paint The Toledo Blade 24 fine Oil Paintings; twelve of these paintings will be of the size 16x20, twelve of them of the size 10x12. The larger paintings are valued from $50 to $60 each, and the smaller size paintings from $25 to $35 each.

Then we have contracted with one of the best publishers of steel engravings for 42 elegant and costly steel engravings of Niagara Falls. They are to be printed on special heavy paper for the Toledo Blade, size 40⅝x27. The retail price of this steel engraving was originally fixed at $25. In making a special contract for 42 of these steel engravings we are enabled to close them at $10 each, and they are well worth it. It is a new engraving, and cost many thousand dollars to make the plate from which they are printed.

Then also we add to this premium list 33 of the Blade Watches, which are advertised in another column, and which we sell at $2. Of the above premiums, we divide them into one-third for each month, offering four of the large-size paintings to the four largest lists of names that come to us during the month of June. Four of the second size paintings will go to the next largest lists that come to us in June. Fourteen of the steel engravings will go to fourteen of the next largest lists in order that reach us in June, and eleven of the watches will complete the June offer. Then we shall duplicate the same thing for the July names and the same thing for the August names.

In addition to these three premium offers, we shall offer one gents' gold filled Hunting Case Watch, valued at $25, to the person who first gets in as many as 500 three months' names, counting from June 1 up to the date that their list reaches that number, whether it be June, July or August.

Then again we offer a lady's solid gold case watch, worth $25, to the second person who gets in 500 three months' names. The two persons who secure these last two premiums offered will also secure one of the very highest other premiums, and therefore, this 500 list is well worth working for.

Our price for three months is ten cents for each name, net, provided not less than ten names are sent to us at one time. You may send us an order for 10, 20, 30, 40, 50 or more names in one letter at ten cents each, and we shall give you for your trouble of remitting these clubs, for each ten names, a selection of one of the Seaside novels announced in another column of The Blade. We will allow one of these Seaside novels for every ten names that you send us. If you send one club of ten names, select one Seaside novel as your premium, and we will send it to you, postpaid. If you send a club of 20, select two; for a club of 30 select three books, and so on; but we will not allow a premium on any fraction of ten names. Order novels by number, not by title.

You see in this way you are paid for your trouble as you go along. We expect hundreds of our subscribers who do not intend to participate in the premium offers will send us a club of ten anyhow; perhaps two or three clubs of ten each, in order to obtain the books offered with each club of ten names, and in order to benefit their friends and neighbors, and give them the reading of a good paper this summer; but we desire all those who expect to compete for the premiums to number the names consecutively. When you send the first club of ten names, it should be numbered from 1 to 10; and when you send your second club, let that commence with number 11, and so on, up to the end of July, so that the last name of the club you send us in July will show the total number of the names you have sent us during the month. This will make an easy record for both you and ourselves. The person who competes for a premium, and sends us 400 or 500 names during the month of July, will obtain 40 or 50 of the books advertised elsewhere under the name of the Seaside novels.

OUR JULY PREMIUMS.

First—To the person who sends the LARGEST number of three months' subscriptions during the month of July, we shall send one of the oil paintings, size 16x20.

Second—To the person sending us the SECOND largest list of names during the month of July, we will also award one of the oil paintings, size 16x20.

Third—To the person sending us the THIRD largest list of names during the month of July, we will also award an oil painting, 16x20.

Fourth—To the person sending us the FOURTH largest list of names during the month of July, we will also award one of the oil paintings, size 16x20.

NOTE.—The above four oil paintings are valued from $50 to $60 each, and are first-class in every respect, executed by Mrs. Grace Ruggles, of Toledo, O., who has a very high reputation as an artist in this city. It must be understood that we will not award any of the 16x20 paintings for a smaller list than 400. The reason for this is very evident. We should only receive $40 for 400 names, and it would be unfair to award as fine a premium as the above to those who did not reach at least a list of 400.

Fifth—To the person who sends us the fifth largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the oil paintings, size 10x12.

Sixth—To the person sending us the sixth largest list of names during the month of July, we will award also one of the oil paintings, size 10x12.

Seventh—To the person sending us the seventh largest list of names during the month of July, we will award also one of the oil paintings, size 10x12.

Eighth—To the person sending us the eighth largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the oil paintings, size 10x12.

NOTE.—The above four oil paintings are smaller than the first four offered, but are still of a reasonable size, and the execution just as good as the larger ones, and they are worth from $25 to $35 each. These paintings will also be executed by Mrs. Grace Ruggles, and they will be first class in every respect. We make no restrictions in the awarding of these four premium pictures, and they will positively be given according to the rank of the list sent us during the month of July.

Ninth—To the person sending us the ninth largest list of subscriptions during the month of July, we will award one of the fine steel engravings of Niagara Falls, which is described elsewhere in this article.

Tenth—To the person sending us the tenth largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Eleventh—To the person sending us the eleventh largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Twelfth—To the person sending us the twelfth largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Thirteenth—To the person sending us the thirteenth largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Fourteenth—To the person sending us the fourteenth largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Fifteenth—To the person sending us the fifteenth largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Sixteenth—To the person sending us the sixteenth largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Seventeenth—To the person sending us the seventeenth largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Eighteenth—To the person sending us the eighteenth largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Nineteenth—To the person sending us the nineteenth largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Twentieth—To the person sending us the twentieth largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Twenty-first—To the person sending us the twenty-first largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Twenty-second—To the person sending us the twenty-second largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

NOTE.—The above fourteen steel engravings of Niagara Falls, as stated elsewhere, we have ordered printed for us especially for these premiums, by a celebrated publisher of steel engravings. We have set a valuation on these engravings at $10 each, although they have been sold as high as $25.

Twenty-third—To the person sending us the twenty-third largest list of names during the month of July, we will send one of the Blade watches, as announced elsewhere, which we are selling at $2 each.

Twenty-fourth—To the person sending us the twenty-fourth largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Twenty-fifth—To the person sending us the twenty-fifth largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Twenty-sixth—To the person sending us the twenty-sixth largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Twenty-seventh—To the person sending us the twenty-seventh largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Twenty-eighth—To the person sending us the twenty-eighth largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Twenty-ninth—To the persons sending us the twenty-ninth largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Thirtieth—To the person sending us the thirtieth largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Thirty-first—To the person sending us the thirty-first largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Thirty-second—To the person sending us the thirty-second largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Thirty-third—To the person sending us the thirty-third largest list of names for the Weekly Blade during the month of July, we will award one of the Blade watches.

SPECIAL PREMIUMS.

The above thirty-three premiums are the general premiums allowed for thirty-three of the largest lists sent during the month of July. It is not necessary to send all of the names at one time, but you may send us a club a day, or a club every two or three days, during the entire month, and number the names consecutively, and the total number of names you send during the month of July will be considered in awarding the above premiums.

Besides the above, we offer two special premiums, as follows:

To the first person who succeeds in getting into this office 500 three months' names for the Weekly Blade, we will award a gent's gold filled Elgin watch, worth $25.

To the second person who gets in a list of 500 names, we will award a lady's gold case Elgin watch, worth $25.

These two last offers will not conflict with the above thirty-three premiums. The two persons who get in the 500 names first will not only win the two Elgin watches as offered, but no doubt will also each secure one of the premium paintings. Therefore it pays to do earnest work in the beginning.

CONDITIONS.

In the first place, commence sending us clubs at once, and make them clubs of 10 or a multiple of 10. Then afterwards send additional clubs as rapidly as you can—at least a club every week during the entire month of July. We expect many clubs of 50 or 100 at a time, according to the size of the town.

Please remit in current funds. Do not send checks on country banks, or postage stamps. Remit by money order, express order, New York, Chicago or Toledo exchange, or by registered letter.

Number your lists of names consecutively, beginning with the first name you send us in July down to the last name you send us the last day of July. The full amount of ten cents for each name must be enclosed with every order. We allow no discount off, nor do we allow any commission, or cost of money order, or registered letter fee deducted. When 10 names are sent $1 in current funds must be enclosed. If 100 names are sent, $10 in current funds must be enclosed.

Each time you send a club, be sure and name the number of Seaside Library books that you want for each 10 names sent us. We shall remit the premium books immediately after receiving a club order, in that way keeping accounts with our subscribers square as we go along.

The first week in August we shall publish all of the names who are entitled to premiums for the largest sized clubs, and the premiums will be sent to the winners as quickly after publication as possible. In the meantime, the same proposition will be going on during the month of August for another set of premiums.

In order that our readers may be encouraged to work for these premiums, we will say that it is not a difficult matter for an energetic person to raise lists of three months subscriptions for the Weekly Blade at 10 cents, running as high as 100 to 1,000 copies per month, according to the size and condition of the community canvassed. It has been our experience heretofore that almost every person sending us from 100 to 200 names during the month wins one of our premiums; and we have noticed that our highest premiums have been awarded to clubs of 300 to 500. In some instances we have awarded very fine and expensive premiums for clubs of not more than 300 to 325. We, therefore, feel quite certain that those who send us from 100 to 200 subscriptions during the month of June will win one of our premiums, and that our fine oil paintings will certainly be carried away by lists of 400 or upwards. Do not stop there, however, because any one who can raise a list of 300 can certainly make it 600.

WHAT WE WANT.

We want first, every subscriber to the Toledo Weekly Blade, or at least one subscriber at every postoffice, immediately after reading this, to make it a point as a special favor to us, to raise a club of 10 subscriptions at 10 cents each. Every one sending such a club will get one of the Seaside novels for each 10 names that he sends us; and it will illustrate to each one who sends us this club, how easy it is to secure names for the Weekly Blade at 10 cents. After that, we shall expect several hundred to go on with the work, and enter the contest for one of the fine premiums.

We shall not expect every one to continue in competition for a premium, because many of our subscribers live in small communities where one club of ten or twenty will nearly exhaust the field. The majority of these will simply send us one club of 10 or 20 as a complimentary testimonial for the Toledo Blade, and for which we will send them copies of the Seaside Library. A large percentage, however, will continue to send clubs during the month, every few days, and you will be surprised to find how exciting the work becomes as you progress. Everybody will be anxious to help you, and will contribute their names as fast as the matter is known in your community. We have known of experiences where people have taken 100 names in a single day for the Toledo Blade. Now, we ask every subscriber of the Toledo Blade to show his appreciation of the excellent newspaper we are giving for a small amount of money, and show us a testimonial by sending us 10 or 20 names at 10 cents each. Of course, all of our 140,000 subscribers are not situated to do this; but how many thousand subscribers are there that are willing to do us this favor by the way of a start on our summer campaign? You can do your friends and neighbors no better favor than by giving them the opportunity to read the Weekly Blade for three months.

WHY WE DO THIS.

We certainly do not take upon ourselves the labor, expense, time and trouble that is required during the hot months of summer with the expectation of realizing a profit. In fact, no matter how many names we secure on this proposition, the scheme will net us a considerable loss. If we ever get any profit, it will be in the distant future. After paying for our white paper used in printing The Blade, postage, premiums and expense of printing and mailing, we shall have expended considerably more than the amount received for subscriptions. It has been our experience, however, that if we can only add a great many thousand new names to our list during a season, a small percentage of them become regular subscribers. One summer we added 90,000 subscriptions to the Weekly Blade; another summer we added 60,000, and another summer, which was last summer, we added 80,000 three months' subscriptions to our list. We hope this summer to add 150,000 names, and we shall do so if our present subscribers and friends will help us a little in the matter.

We shall make this offer to no one except our own subscribers. We shall not make the offer by postal card this year, as we have usually done, to persons outside of our subscription list.

We have recently added to and improved our press facilities to such an extent that we can now as easily print and mail 300,000 copies of the Weekly Blade per week as we could heretofore 150,000 to 200,000.

The Weekly Blade is practically the only national weekly newspaper now published in the United States. It stands in the front rank, and we are determined, at any cost, to push it forward still further. Any subscriber of the Weekly Blade will not be ashamed to help extend its circulation, because they all realize that it deserves success; that it is educational and helpful in every community, and the more copies The Blade has in circulation, the better it is for the cause of humanity. Every true Republican will acknowledge that all his neighbors will be better prepared for the coming fall campaign after reading the Weekly Blade during the present summer. Every member of a family will be benefited in some way by reading the Toledo Weekly Blade three months. We are constantly making the paper better, and this summer we shall spare no pains to make The Blade so good and interesting that if we get 150,000 three months' subscriptions, fully one-third of them will be prepared to renew for one year at the expiration of that time.

These are a few reasons why we want to add largely to our list this summer, and we hope all of our present subscribers will appreciate the good that may be done, by giving wider circulation to the Toledo Blade.

We will send free sample copies of the Weekly Blade on application, to assist in the work of raising clubs.

Address all letters,

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS.

Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of THE BLADE.

NO. 7088—CHILD'S ORGANDY BONNETS.

A bonnet at once comfortable to the wearer and a protection against sunburn, is a want that has been felt by many mothers. The design shown in the illustration is picturesque, and at the same time it embodies the two more essential qualities. Two styles of crown are given, lining and outside, but if preferred, the lining crown as shown in No. 2 can be used singly.

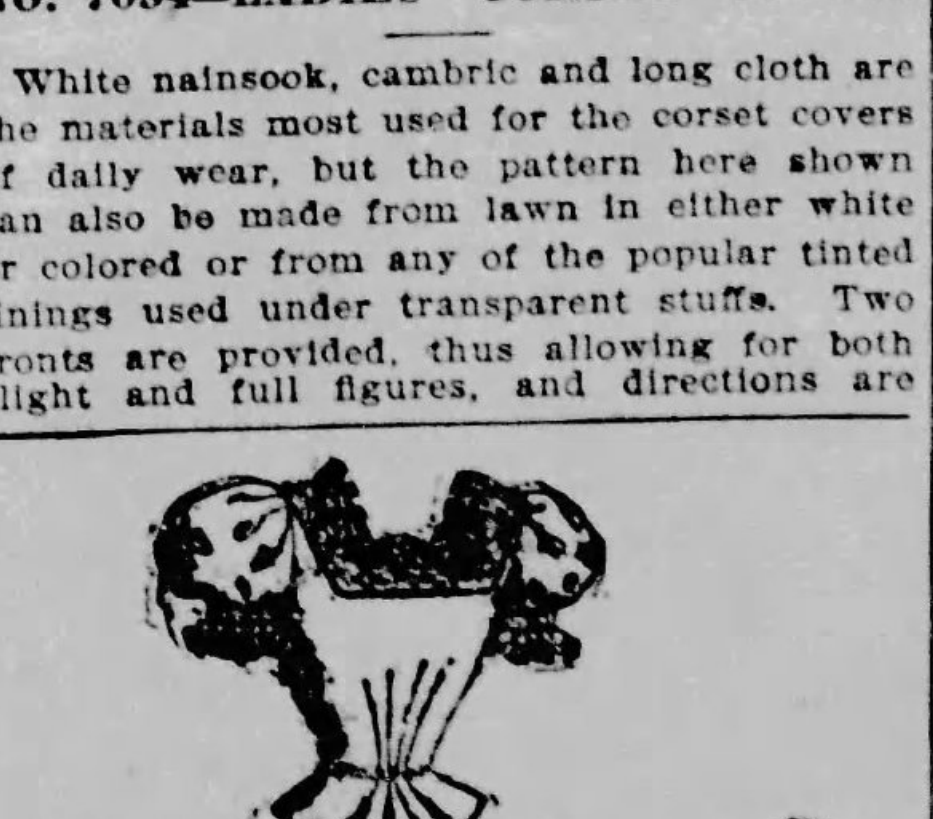
The material chosen for the model was flowered organdy. Lawn, Swiss dimity, and all similar goods are, however, equally suitable. The frill of the material can be made double, or single, lace edged, or of embroidery. If the latter, there must be a narrow tuck into which the bone may be run; if the former, a casing will take the place. In either case, crown No. 2 is first cut and made and the cape attached to it, a wire being run in at the seam. Crown No. 1 is then cut, the fulness laid in a plait at the neck, and fitted over No. 2. The frill is then gathered, wired, and seamed to the crown at the front, the top trimming being placed over the seam and terminating in a bow. Ties of the material are attached at the neck and tie beneath the chin.

7083—Child's Organdy Bonnets.

To make this bonnet will require one yard of thirty-six-inch material, two and one-fourth yards of lace, and one-half yard of half-inch ribbon for a bow at the centre of neck at the back. If made of embroidery it will require one and one-half yards five inches wide for the front and bottom ruffle, and three-fourths or a yard of sheer nainsook for the other parts. Sizes 1 to 6 years.

NO. 7094—LADIES' CORSET COVER.

White nainsook, cambric and long cloth are the materials most used for the corset covers of daily wear, but the pattern here shown can also be made from lawn in either white or colored or from any of the popular tinted linings used under transparent stuffs. Two fronts are provided, thus allowing for both slight and full figures, and directions are given for both the short puffed sleeve and simple frill finish.


7094—Ladies' Corset Covers.

No. 1, fits readily to the figure and has only a slight fulness adjusted at the waist line. Two bands of needlework insertion are applied to each front, the closing is effected by button-holes worked through a centre box-plait and buttons sewed to the hem on the left side. It is fitted by shoulder seams and under-arm gores, and is finished with frills at the neck and arm-holes. A drawing string run in at the waist line serves to keep it trimly in place, the extra length being worn under the petticoat.

No. 2 is especially designed for slight figures, and can be made either with or without the puffed sleeves. The fronts are laid in a series of fine plaits running from the bust down, which serves the double purpose of ensuring a perfect fit and giving fulness over the bust. It also has under-arm gores and a drawing string at the waist line and can be finished with deep frills of either lace or embroidery. The back, in both instances, is made after the seamless model its slight fulness being drawn in at the waist.

To make this corset cover for a lady in the medium size will require one and one-fourth yards of thirty-six-inch material for No. 1, and two yards for No. 2. The pattern, No. 7094, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 7080—CHILD'S BATHING SUIT.

This pretty bathing suit is adapted to children of either sex. As illustrated it is made of flannel in a deep shade of red, trimmed with white mohair braid. The suit is easily adjusted in one piece, a centre seam in back and inside leg seams shaping it correctly to the figure, and the closing is made in front with button-holes and buttons. A deep sailor collar finishes the neck, and a belt holds the garment in position at the waist line. The sleeves reach nearly to the elbow, and are sufficiently loose to permit of perfect freedom of the arms. A plain, short, gathered skirt can be sewed to the belt if a skirt is wanted.

7080—Child's Bathing Suit.

Flannel, serge, alpaca, Henrietta or other woolen goods make pretty bathing suits in this style, trimmed with braid of a contrasting color. The preference of material in children's bathing gowns is given to flannel, however, as there is less danger of catching cold, particularly as little folks have a fondness for playing on the beach, and the wearing of flannel prevents a sudden chill. White, blue and red are the favorite colors.

To make this bathing suit for a child of six years will require three yards of twenty-seven-inch material. The pattern, No. 7080, is cut in sizes for children of two, four, six, eight and ten years.

NO. 7095, LADIES' HOUSE JACKET—NO. 6957, LADIES' GORED PETTICOAT.

Ease and elegance are aptly combined in this charming negligee here shown in soft twilled, pale blue silk trimmed with Valenciennes insertion and lace. The seamless back has two box-plaits formed from the shoulders that give a trim appearance to the waist and afford necessary fullness below the belt. Underarm gores separate the back from the full, loose-fitting fronts, which are disposed in gathers at the neck and drawn in by the ribbon girdle that can encircle the waist, as shown, or be included in the under-arm seams and sewed in front or a little on one side. The full topped two-seamed sleeves, of fashionable proportions, are simply finished with frills of lace and feather stitching to match collar. The turn-over collar is edged with a frill of lace and decorated with feather stitching of violet wash silk.

7095—Ladies' House Jacket.
6957—Ladies' Gored Petticoat.

The skirt or petticoat is cut with six gores of a width that adapts it to silk and other narrow width fabrics.

The shaping is accomplished by gores that fit the figure smoothly at the top, expanding gradually toward the lower edge. The back gores can be extended by graduated rings or these can be omitted if not desired.

The reeds are held in position by tackings at each seam and to the center of each gore. The flare at the lower edge can be further emphasized by three rows of narrow boning. At the top of the petticoat is an under-facing forming a casing through which a narrow tape or ribbon is inserted. It is drawn out at the second seam from the center of the back and carried about the waist to tie in front. The foot ruffle may be cut either straight or bias and decorated in the manner shown if an elaborate trimming is desired.

Taffeta in black, changeable or figured, mohair, sateen and alpaca are frequently employed, while, for summer wear, pongee and wash silks are special favorites.

To make this jacket for a lady in the medium size will require two and three-fourths yards of forty-four-inch material. The skirt will take eleven yards of twenty-two-inch goods. The jacket pattern, No. 7095, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inch bust measure. The skirt pattern, No. 6957, is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30-inch waist measure.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

NO. 7087—MISSES' YOKE WAIST WITH DRAPED BERTHA.

The charming waist here pictured will prove particularly becoming to growing girls, the draped bertha providing the requisite fullness necessary to undeveloped figures. It is made of white organdy over maize silk, the decorations consisting of lace, insertion and maize ribbon.

The pattern provides a fitted lining, the use of which is optional. Perforated lines are given at round yoke depth, and the yoke can be made of all-over embroidery, lace applied over satin, or cluster of tucks with bands of insertion between, as illustrated. The full fronts are gathered at the top and joined to the lower edge of yoke, and again gathered at the waist, which is encircled by a ribbon girdle stylishly bowed at the left side. An attractive feature is the daintily draped bertha, decorated with a ruffle of the material, headed by a pretty band of insertion. The bertha is caught up at the center-front, back, and at each shoulder, where it is shaped in two oblong tabs.

7087—Misses' Yoke Waist with Draped Bertha.

The sleeves are mosquetaire, the wrinkled effect being the result of gathers along the outer seams. They are mounted over two-seamed linings, and have short puffs at the top, of the width that fashion dictates. The close collar is covered by a ribbon stock stylishly bowed at the center-back, tabs of the organdy outlined by narrow lace and insertion falling over the stock with sylish effect.

Swiss, dimity, organdy, lawn, gauze, barege and grenadine are favored materials for making; lace, embroidery, plaited chiffon or mousseline-de-soie, combined with ribbon, forming the decorations.

To make this waist for a miss of fourteen years will require three and one-half yards of forty-four-inch material. The pattern, No. 7087, is cut in sizes for misses of ten, twelve, fourteen and sixteen years.

NO. 7098—BOYS' SHIRT WAIST.

A neat and serviceable shirt waist is here shown made of dotted and plaid cambric neatly finished with machine stitching. It is simply fitted by shoulder and under-arm seams. The full fronts and back are seamless, fitting smoothly at the top with the fulness at the waist collected in gathers at the centre of the back and at each side of the closing, which is effected at the centre-front by button-holes that are worked through a box-plait of the plaid that finishes the edge of the left-front, buttons being sewed on the hem at the edge of the right-front. A belt of the material is at the waist, upon which are buttons for the attachment of the trousers that are worn over the lower edge or skirt portion of the waist. The sleeves, in the regulation shirt style, are gathered at the top and bottom, where they are finished with neat wristbands that can be closed with buttons and button-holes or link cuff buttons. The back of the sleeves have slashed openings that are provided with under and overlaps. The neck finishes with a neat turn-down collar that is mounted on a fitted band.

7098—Boys' Shirt Waist.

The waist can be made all of one material, in cambric, percale, lawn, gingham, madras, or light-weight cheviots or flannels showing striped, checked or plaid effects, machine stitching being the accepted finish.

To make this shirt waist for a boy of six years will require one and one-half yards of thirty-six-inch material. The pattern, No. 7098, is cut in sizes for boys of four, six, eight, ten and twelve years.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

THAT GOLD MINE.

The Historic Jesus Maria Mine Only Seven Years Old.

Durango, Mex., June 14, 1897.—Editor Blade:—This morning I was handed by John Bolly, a former resident of your city, a clipping from your valuable paper entitled "Ancient Gold Mine." As the statements made are so ridiculous and misleading, I thought it proper to give a few facts: The so-called "historic" Jesus Maria mine dates back to the year 1890, in which year I visited that section of country in company with a practical miner and prospector, Mr. R. A. Arnold. This man had been prospecting the ledge for a Mr. Sostenes Yribarren, and had driven in a tunnel some 20 feet, giving it the name of "La Zambrarene." Mr. Arnold had, at this time, denounced a continuation of this same ledge lower down the creek—in fact, where the creek crossed and exposed the ledge, and called it "Jesus Maria;" at Mr. Arnold's request I advanced him something over $1,000 to prospect his claim, which he did by running a tunnel. In November, 1891, Mr. Arnold died, when all work was, temporarily suspended, but was finally continued by Mr. Arnold's son and a Mr. Witherbee. These are the facts of the so-called Jesus Maria mine, for which the report says John S. Thompson has paid $500,000. No Indian ever worked mines in this part of Mexico before the Conquest, nor was the Jesus Maria mine in existence prior to the year 1890, nor was the mine even prospected before I advanced Mr. Arnold money to do so, for which I now hold his receipt and documents for 10 per cent interest in the mine as a consideration for my loan. Yours respectfully,

W. VIGGERS.

DON'T CROWD.

Don't crowd! this world is large enough
 For you as well as me;
The doors of art are open wide,
 The realm of thought is free;
Of all earth's places, you are right
 To choose the best you can
Provided that you do not try
 To crowd some other man.

What matter though you scarce can count
 Your piles of golden ore,
While he can hardly strive to keep
 Gaunt famine from the door?
Of willing hands and honest hearts
 Alone should men be proud!
Then give him all the room he needs,
 And never try to crowd.

Don't crowd, proud miss! your dainty silk
 Will glisten none the less
Because it comes in contact with
 A beggar's tattered dress;
This lovely world was never made
 For you and me alone;
A pauper has a right to tread
 The pathway to a throne.

Don't crowd the good from out your heart
 By fostering all that's bad,
But give to every virtue room—
 The best that may be had;
Be each day's record such a one
 That you may well be proud;
Give each his right, give each his room,
 And never try to crowd.

—Alice Cary.

COLORED BOY IN ENGLAND.

Paul Laurence Dunbar Rather Upset by Social Attentions.

Paul Laurence Dunbar, the young negro poet, has not been financially successful as a reader in England, but he is having an agreeable time socially.

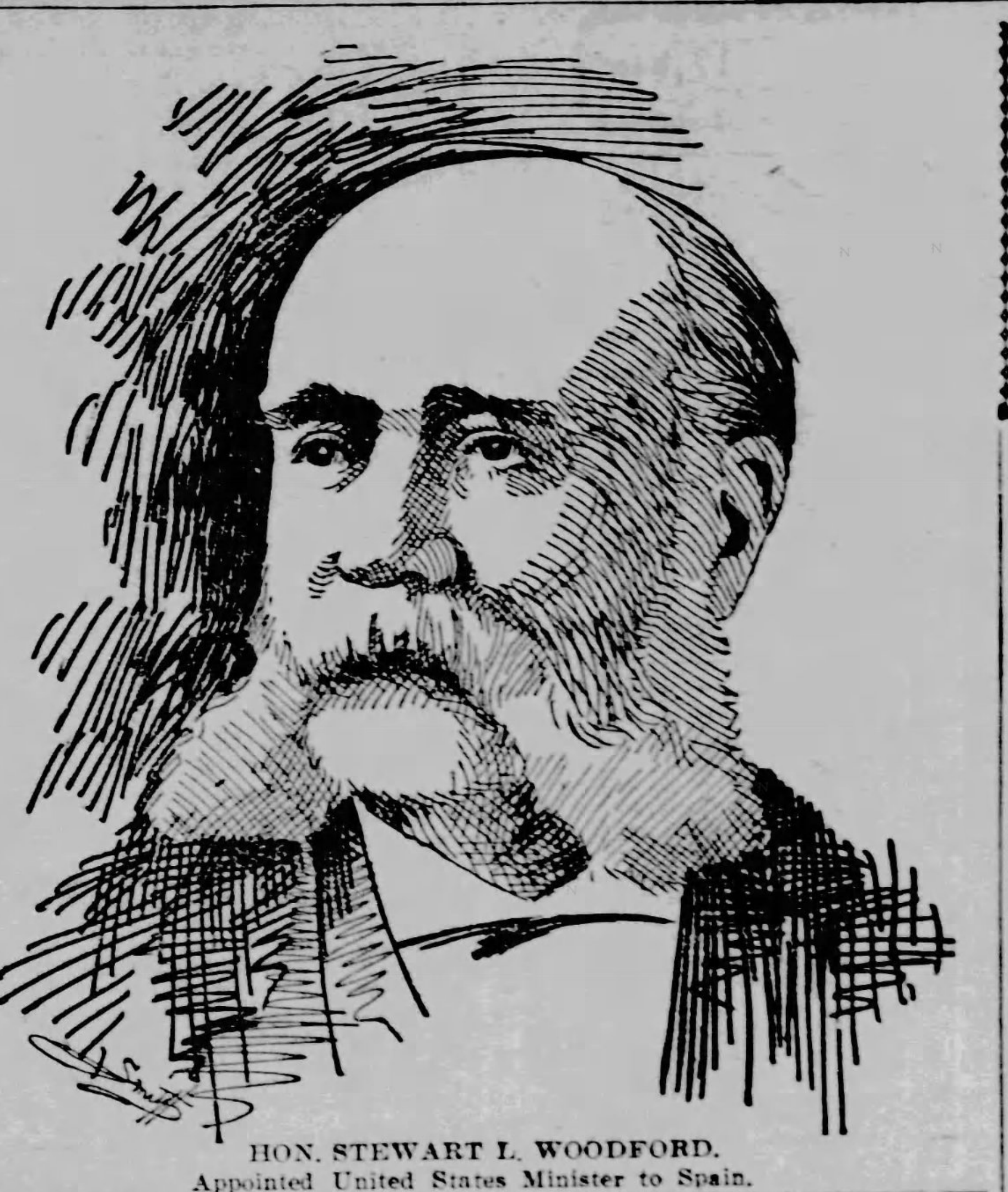
"The American colored man here," he says, "is a good deal like a boy just out of school. He feels his freedom and shows it ingenuously. When one has not been allowed to stick his nose inside the portal of the Hotel Waldorf in New York and is refused entertainment at the best hostelries of his nation's capital, to be welcomed at the Hotel Cecil in London is, perhaps a little upsetting. After finding one's self excluded from the best restaurants in America, or frowned upon in them, to be seated and smiled at by the obsequious manager of Frascati's is something of a change."—New York Tribune.

All in the Circumstances.

"Do you ever give a present to the winning jockey when you have hit a good thing?" asked the curious person.

The sporty gentleman paused. "Eh?" said he, "Oh, certainly. Not always. Sometimes I reward the loser."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

—"Only nervous" is a sure indication that the blood is not pure. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood and cures nervousness.


HON. STEWART L. WOODFORD.
Appointed United States Minister to Spain.

PROVINCETOWN HARBOR.

Where the Mayflower First Cast Anchor.

The Advocate, of Provincetown, Mass., asks the press of the country to accord fair play and just representation to the ancient town or its harbor in connection with the landing of the Pilgrims in 1620.

Provincetown harbor should therefore receive the attention that is due. The demand for fair treatment was made because Senator Hoar neglected to mention, in his speech at the time Ambassador Bayard delivered the "Log of the Mayflower" to the state of Massachusetts, where the Mayflower was when the famous compact of Nov. 11, 1620, was signed on board that vessel. There is also complaint because the Cape Cod Pilgrim Memorial Association of Provincetown and the Cape Cod Historical Society were not invited to sign the request for the return of the "log" or Bradford manuscript.

When Senator Hoar touched on the compact of Nov. 11, on the Mayflower, he mentioned it as "the body politic formed by the compact on board the Mayflower on Nov. 11, 1620," and left the impression that the Pilgrims were then at Plymouth or in the harbor of Plymouth. In consequence of this neglect all Provincetown is aroused and wants the world to know that the Mayflower lay in their harbor on that November day. Peregrine White was born on the Mayflower while the vessel lay in that harbor. A correspondent of the Advocate quotes Robert C. Winthrop as saying that the signing of the compact on the Mayflower in Provincetown harbor "has rendered Cape Cod of more importance than Runnymede." If anything further were needed to disturb Senator Hoar's equanimity we would quote from the American Cyclopedia the following: "In Provincetown harbor the Mayflower first cast anchor in America. Here the Pilgrims signed the first compact of government, and here the first child in New England of English parentage was born." The Mayflower lay in the harbor for several weeks, but the outlook for successful agriculture at that point was not good, and the ship finally found another harbor and a landing place at Plymouth, Dec. 22. Since tht date, Plymouth has prevailed in history and poetry, while the harbor of Provincetown has been neglected. We presume that if Provincetown continues to assert the truth and demand fair consideration, Plymouth wil call out the militia.

The situation recalls the threatening attitude of New England when Dr. Curran introduced in the assembly a few years ago a bill to provide for the erection of a suitable monument to mark the battlefield of Bennington in the town of Hoosick, Rensselaer county, New York. The battle was fought on New York soil, but the fact is not generally known, and all New England has conspired to hide it. Even the legislature of New York was somewhat shocked to learn the fact and killed the bill, for fear of offending Vermont and New Hampshire.

Provincetown should be encouraged. Let her raise a mighty monument to mark the place where the government of Massachusetts had its birth, and guard the place with cannon if necessary.

LINCOLN'S RELIGION.

Editor Blade:—A writer in the Philosophical Journal regarding the religion of Lincoln, says: "He was a true brother of Moses, of Isaiah, of Buddha, of Christ, and all bright and aspiring souls who strive to make, not only humanity, but all creatures, wiser, happier and better."

Mr. Lincoln said, when President, writes the author of "Six Months at the White House": "I have never united myself to any church, because I found difficulty in giving my assent to the long, complicated statement of Christian doctrine." He quoted the following: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart and with all thy soul and all thy mind, and thy neighbor as thyself," as embodying his creed. This is not only the creed of Judaism, but was on various occasions repeated by Christ in answer to the question, "What to do to inherit eternal life." See St. Luke, x, 27, where the lawyer quoted Jewish law, which Lincoln commended.

Evidently the great-souled emancipator was an adherent of a pure and lofty theism, such a religion as the British statesman Gladstone predicted would be the dominant religion of the world.

JEFFERSON.

THE GIRL OF THE PERIOD.

If you are seeking Cupid's lair,
Look in the coils of her wayward hair.

If you would find earth's paradise,
Look in the depths of her dark blue eyes.

If you yearn for languorous ease and rest,
Lay your head on her heaving breast.

But remember this—and remember well—
Don't marry this fin de siecle belle.

—Truth.

A SEASON OF TRIALS.

De sun come prowlin' earlier dan he did
 some time ago,
An' it's later when he goes ter take 'is rest;
An' all de wu'k you tackles seems ter meas-
 ure mo' an' mo'
Dan it uster, though you does yoh level
 best.

Hit seems a ter'ble distance 'crost dat gyah-
 den patch o' mine,
An' de spade is long an' mighty hahd ter
 swing;
An' dat broken fence goes stretchin' miles
 an' miles along de line
When de days is gittin' longer in de spring.

Hit takes a dreffel lot o' time ter make an
 hour or two,
Exceptin' when I's done got fast asleep;
Den, land o' goodness gracious! How dat
 night do gallop froo
De slumber dat was comfortin' an' deep.

De road goes up-hill all de way, no matter
 whah I walks,
An' when acrost his lazy back I fling,
Eer sack o' grain, de mule an' me, we bof
 stahts in an' balks
When de days is gettin' longer in de spring.

—Washington Star.

MAKING OUR GREAT GUNS.

The rifled gun of to-day, as finished at the Watervliet Arsenal, is constructed almost wholly of steel, says the Popular Science Monthly. This is of the best quality that can be produced on a large scale in American foundries. It is made by the "open-hearth" process, for the most part at Midvale and Bethlehem in Pennsylvania. The forgings, after undergoing thorough official inspection and careful testing, are sent to the great gun shops at Watervliet. Here the various parts composing a gun are worked up, assembled together and finshed. Before assigning for government service each gun is subjected to a searching test, more severe than should reasonably be expected in actual use.

The largest gun thus far designed at Watervliet is a rifle of 12-inch bore, 40 feet in length and 57 tons in weight. From such a gun an elongated steel-pointed projectile, weighing 1,000 pounds, or as much as an ordinary horse, is shot with a charge of 520 pounds of powder. It receives an initial velocity of 2,000 feet per second, and would penetrate through more than two feet of steel armor plate put in front of the muzzle. If shot into the air at the proper elevation, it would pass over a range of nearly nine miles.

Such a missile thus fired from the lower end of New York city would pass over Central Park into the district beyond the Harlem river. This range would be covered so quickly that the shot would reach its destination several seconds before the sound of the explosion is heard at the same point. The initial energy of the projectile would be sufficient to lift a weight of 27,000 tons through a height of one foot.

The cost of such a gun is about $60,000; that of the charge of powder $175, of the armor-piercing projectile $350.

DESERTED.

Seven great windows looking seaward,
 Seven smooth columns, white and high;
There it was we made our bright plans,
 Mildred Jocelyn and I.

Three red hollihocks were open,
 By yon stone wall, low and gray,
'Twas the moonlight and the midnight
 Of the middle of the May.

On the porch, now dark and lonesome,
 Sat we as the hours went by,
Fearing nothing, hoping all things,
 Mildred Jocelyn and I.

Singing low and pleasant ditties,
 Kept the tireless wind his way,
Through the moonlight and the midnight
 Of the middle of the May.

Not for sake of pleasant ditties,
 Such as winds may sing or sigh,
Sat we on the porch together,
 Mildred Jocelyn and I.

Shrilly crew the cock so watchful,
 Answering to the watch-dog's bay,
In the moonlight and the midnight
 Of the middle of the May.

Had the gates of heaven been open
 We would then have passed them by,
Well content with earthly pleasures,
 Mildred Jocelyn and I.

I have seen the bees thick flying,
 Azure-winged and ringed with gold;
I have seen the sheep from washing
 Come back to the snowy fold;

And her hair was bright as bees are,
 Bees with shining golden bands;
And no wool was ever whiter
 Than her little dimpled hands.

Oft we promised to be lovers,
 Howe'er fate our faith should try,
Giving kisses back for kisses,
 Mildred Jocelyn and I.

Tears, sad tears be stayed from falling,
 Ye can bring no faintest ray
From the moonlight and the midnight
 Of the middle of the May.

If some friends would come and tell me,
 "On your Mildred's eyes so blue
Grass has grown, but on her deathbed
 She was saying prayers for you,"

Here beside the smooth white columns
 I should not so grieve to-day,
For the moonlight and the midnight
 Of the middle of the May.

—Alice Cary.

Getting a Brace of Offices.

Ex-Governor Thatcher of Colorado tells this: "I had been in charge of my office but a few days when I received one day a large bear that had been recently killed, accompanied by a note telling me that it was 'mighty fine bear meat.' This note did not give the name of the giver. A few days later a dozen wild turkeys arrived at the executive mansion. The next gift was a large box of fine berries. By this time I was a little curious, but had no way of learning who they came from. One day I received an extra large box. There was a large cake, some pies, bread, jams, and jelly, and with small pieces of different meats finely cooked. This time the note informed me the unknown would call on me in a few days.

"I was anxious to see the person and when one Saturday a long-haired man from the mountains came in I was somewhat surprised.

"'Well, Governor, what do you think of my ability as a hunter and of my wife as a cook,' asked the stranger. Without any more talk he said he wanted the job of furnishing my household with fresh meats and his wife wanted the position of cook. As they had shown their abilities I gave them the positions at once. He never failed to keep a good supply of meats on hand, and his wife furnished good home cooking. If all office-seekers were like that man a government official's life would be a happy one."

How Public Men Write.

W. C. P. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, writes a hand that does the soul of the printer good.

Speaker Reed writes a fairly clear hand, but he sometimes fails in spelling, a fault of which he is almost morbidly conscious.

The late S. S. Cox used to write in a wretched running hand, with many half-formed letters, and his interlineations were frequent and puzzling.

Secretary Sherman writes a plain hand.

The handwriting of former Ambassador Bayard is very legible.—Exchange.

Hood's Pills
Should be in every family medicine chest and every traveller's grip. They are invaluable when the stomach is out of order; cure headache, biliousness, indigestion and all liver troubles. 25 cents.

HONEST OFFER TO MEN!
We will send any man ABSOLUTELY FREE a package of our medicine specially prepared to suit his case and condition. We can restore you to a perfect vigor of manhood. We can restore the vitality that has been sapped away by early vices, night losses, excesses or overwork. We can impart vigor and strength to every portion and organ of the body. If we were not positive we could cure you we would not send our MEDICINE TO YOU FREE to try. Write today and enclose 6 cents in stamps for postage and packing. NO RECIPE OR C. O. D. FRAUD. Address PHYSICIANS' INSTITUTE, 1783 Masonic Temple, Chicago.

BIG MONEY for agents in introducing our new invention; every lady who sees it wants it. Sample by mail 35 cents. Agents' Supply Co., 134 Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.

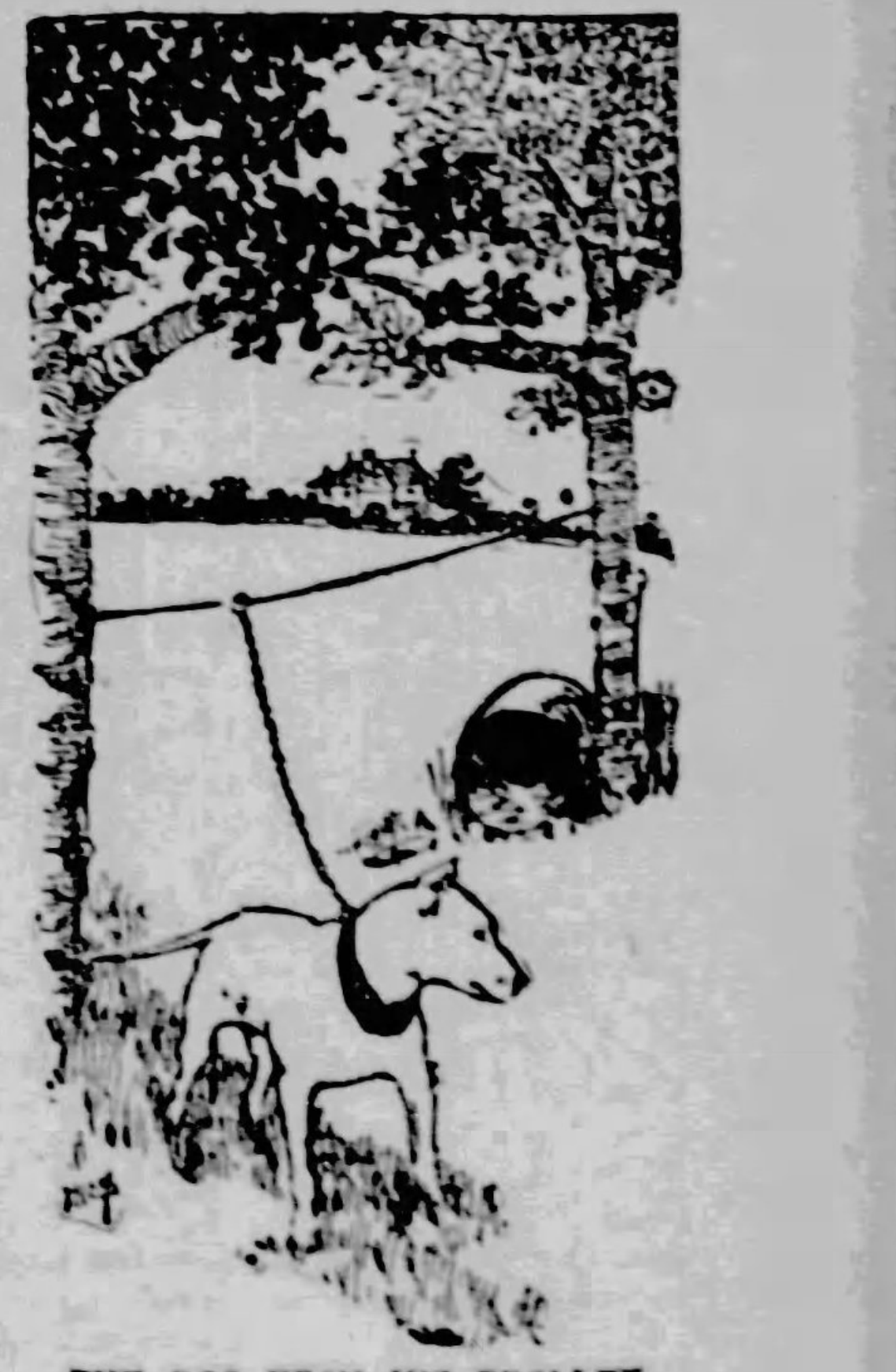
SALESMEN—for cigars; $125 a mo. and expenses; old firm; experience unnecessary; inducements to customers. C. C. Bishop & Co., St. Louis

A DOG TROLLEY.

An Ingenious Contrivance to Give the Puppy Air and Exercise.

New Rochelle, N. Y., claims the honor of inventing the dog trolley. It originated in the brain of a young married woman whose Christmas gift the first year was a full-blooded bull terrier puppy.

Of course the dog's head and feet grew amazingly in advance of his body, and it became necessary to give him plenty of air and exercise.


THE DOG UPON HIS TROLLEY.

Necessity is the mother of all new things; and, actuated by it, this young woman strung a wire from tree to tree and fastened master puppy's chain to it by means of a ring.

As puppy runs up and own the ring slides back and forth. He can alternately guard the east and west corners of the house and grow strong from constant exercise.—Grace Hammond Smith.

PITHY PARAGRAPHS.

Day laborers in Japan receive from $9 to $40 a year in wages, besides food and clothing.

In the years 1814 and 1876 France had seventy different ministers of the exterior, and Russia only four.

In Japanese saws the teeth point toward the handle and both saws and planes cut toward the workmen.

London had 4,845 fire alarms in 1895, of which 925 proved to be false. The loss of life was ninety-one persons.

A break in the main water pipe in a street in Tombstone, A. T., in November, was found to have been caused by the roots of a tree, which had grown around the pipe and crushed it so that it burst.

M. Dybowski in a recent journey in the interior of Africa, encountered a tribe who have reduced cannibalism to such a system that they have only one object of purchase—slaves to be eaten. They refuse to sell food or any other products of their country for anything else, and surrounding tribes capture and export canoe loads of slaves for this purpose.

DID I BUT DARE!

When Sylvia's cheeks by breezes blown
 Assume a ruddy crimson flush,
The milky paleness having grown
 Into a peerless rosy blush,
I feel an impulse stealing on
 To kiss the maiden then and there;
And so I would, and so I would,
 Did I but dare!

When Sylvia sits with me alone,
 While all within the house is hushed,
And prattles in far sweeter tone
 Than ever robin redbreast gushed,
I fain would clasp her to my heart,
 She seems so simply sweet and fair;
And so I should, and so I should,
 Did I but dare!

When Sylvia's sparkling eyes shine bright,
 Like twinkling starbeams in the sky,
And every glance seems to invite
 My lips to hush her muffled sigh,
I long in ardent soft caress
 To twine mine arms about her hair;
And so I could, I know I could,
 Did I but dare!

When Sylvia walks abroad with me
 The world wears a brighter hue;
Her eyes seem fairer than the sea,
 Her lips than roses kissed with dew.
I long to tell her love's sweet tale,
 Is filled with mournful, bitter care;
And so I could, I know I could,
 Did I but dare!

And so my timid, craven heart,
 Is filled with mournful, bitter care;
For though I would, and should, and could,
 I do not dare!

—New York Herald.

MYSTERIOUSLY ROBBED.

Yet This Honest Man Got Rich by Wedding the Robber.

"Family pride may be a good thing," admitted the old man to his former partner, "but it is very likely to prove that quality of pride that goeth before a fall. Before going in with you I had an experience that I never cared to say much about. I was in the West, with a man who was handling some very large interests, and in time became his confidential agent. He was a keen, exacting business man, but just as honest and prompt with others as he insisted upon them being with him.

"His headquarters were movable, and while he happened to be at a point where the mail reached us but twice a week, he came upon a note for $14,000 that was due the next day. The payee was 50 miles away, and there was no way to reach him in time except by private messenger. He handed me the amount in currency, ordered his best horse, and told me to meet the paper before it could go to protest. I was expecting a brother of whom I was particularly proud to come on from the East to spend a few weeks. Leaving word for him to be entertained, I started, but a short way out met my brother coming in. After I had told him my mission, that he might know it was imperative, he insisted on accompanying me.

"After we had covered more than half the distance and were galloping through the woods on a narrow trail, I was knocked from my saddle, and recovered consciousness in a farm house, with a pretty woman fanning me. Her old uncle and aunt were away for the day, and she was alone. My brother and she had managed to get me to the house, and he had ridden for a doctor. The first time she was out of the room I felt for the money. It was gone, and only those two had been near me. The practical doctor could not figure out how a limb could hit me in the back. My brother said that it was all done so quickly that he could explain nothing. It took the savings of eight years to repay the lost money, but when my employer died he left me $50,000."

"Which one robbed you?"

"The woman is my wife."—Detroit Free Press.

Clearly a Mistake.

Wickwire—Mudge has an India rubber imagination.

Yabsley—India rubber is hardly the term. There are bounds to India rubber.—Indianapolis Journal.

—Itching Piles, Salt Rheum and Eczema can be cured with Dr. Hebra's Ungoid. Sample 2c stamp. G. C. Bittner Co., Toledo, Ohio.

THE COZY CORNER

THE MASTER AND THE REAPERS.

The master called to his reapers:
"Make scythe and sickle keen,
And bring me the grain from the uplands,
And the grass from the meadows green;
And from off the mist-clad marshes,
Where the salt waves fret and foam,
Ye shall gather the rustic sedges
To furnish the rustic home."

Then the laborer cried: "O master,
We will bring thee the golden grain
That waves on the windy hillside,
And the tender grass from the plain;
But that which springs on the marshes
Is dry and harsh and thin,
Unlike the sweet field grasses,
So we will not gather it in."

But the master said: "O foolish!
For many a weary day,
Through storm and drouth ye have labored
For the grain and the fragrant hay.
The generous earth is fruitful,
And breezes of summer blow
Where these, in the sun and the dews of heaven
Have ripened soft and slow.

"But out on the wide bleak marsh land
Hath never a plow been set,
And with rapine and rage of hungry waves
The shivering soil is wet;
There flower the pale green sedges,
And the tides that ebb and flow,
And the biting breath of the sea wind
Are the only care they know.

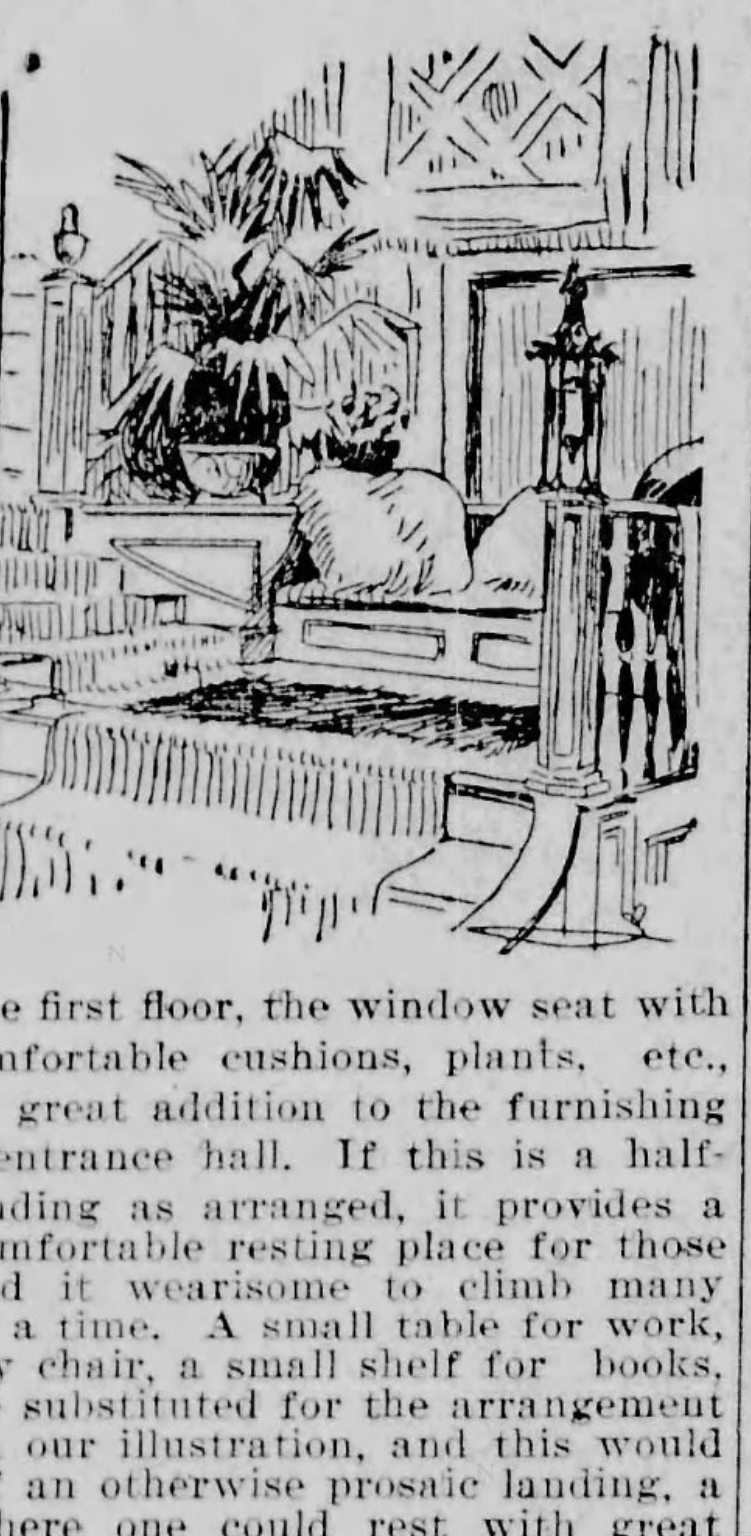
"They have drunken of bitter waters
Their food hath been sharp sea sand,
And yet they have yielded a harvest
Unto the master's hand.
So shall ye all, O reapers,
Honor them now the more,
And garner in gladness, with songs of praise,
The grass from the desolate shore."

In mentioning draperies last week those made of demin were accidentally omitted. These are used more in winter when a heavier curtain is required, and can be made very pretty by getting the art demin and outlining the pattern with gold or silver braid. "The "Kismet" braid answers quite as well as the more expensive kinds, and that will greatly reduce the price of the curtains.

Denim is also very serviceable for pillow covers, and floor cushions as it is strong and durable.

In nearly every house there are covers that will look stiff and uncomfortable, and give one the impression of wasted space. With the proper treatment these can be made not only very inviting, but very useful parts of the room.

The first illustration given shows how the landing of a staircase can be utilized.



If on the first floor, the window seat with its comfortable cushions, plants, etc., make a great addition to the furnishing of the entrance hall. If this is a half-way landing as arranged, it provides a most comfortable resting place for those who find it wearisome to climb many steps at a time. A small table for work, an easy chair, a small shelf for books, could be substituted for the arrangement given in our illustration, and this would make of an otherwise prosaic landing, a nook where one could rest with great pleasure.

The following illustration shows how an ingenious woman made for herself a "study" in one corner of the common living room of the family. The triangular shelf for her writing desk, and the book shelves were put up for her by one of her boys at the cost of the brackets—15 cents a pair, as the boards were of pieces left (and taken care of instead of being thrown into the wood shed) after some repairing had been done about the house.

A window at the right of the desk, but which does not show in the illustration, gave sufficient light for work in the day-time, and a common oil lamp supported by a bracket-holder fastened to the wall,

was all that was needed for her work in the evening. The three-fold screen could be placed in any position to insure privacy, while the curtain of demin could be dropped to protect the books, etc., from dust, when necessary.

With everything so convenient, this woman found many opportunities of reading or writing which she could not have had otherwise.

In the summer months, when the house is closed during the absence of the family for their vacation trip, it is very desirable that the upholstered furniture be protected from dust, which, as all housekeepers know, never takes a vacation.

Formerly the chair, sofas, etc., were put in ugly, bag-like covers that gave a room so protected the appearance of a meeting place of ghostly visitants. Now the making up of slip coverings has become one of the most important of the spring labors in the upholsterer's business.

These are made of linen, cretonnes and other attractive cotton drapery cloths, and are really so ornamental that they are frequently used, except upon great occasions, to protect expensive chairs from ordinary wear, and also to cover up the ravages of time upon some easy chair that looks too badly to be around and is too comfortable to discard.

If one has skill in such work these may be cut and made at home at a much less price than to order them from an upholsterer, but the result is not often as satisfactory when home talent is used in their construction.

Mrs. B. Burgess gives us some amusing reminiscences of her childhood days, which will, doubtless "remind" many of us of similar experiences when we were young:

I could not help sympathizing with the woman who was obliged to kill her pets. I have shed many bitters tears over killing some of mine, and all the comfort one can see then is that they escape the cruel, bitter winters and the inhumanity of man. No one will ever prosper who treat dumb creatures cruelly. They may for a season; but will go down with a "dull thud" sooner or later.

Of all the pets I ever owned, pigeons are the cutest; but cats take the cake for smartness.

When I was about eight years of age, an old lady gave me a pair of pigeons. One was delicate, with gold, green and blue plumage. Not knowing much about pigeons, and thinking it a female, we christened it "Ciddy." The other was robust and tame, with a dirty white plumage and purple cape around its neck. We christened it "Tom."

"Tom" turned out to be not only the pet but the pest of the family. Praise him and he would get down on the ground and prance around, swell out its neck, curtesy and make a croaking noise in its throat, getting higher and higher until it would seem to boil over.

We never could tame "Ciddy;" she, or he, utterly refused to have anything to do with us. "Tom" sealed his (or her) doom one night by going into the best room and laying an egg on the bed. After that we had a great deal of fun over "him." It seemed as if the bird understood and tried to help the fun along.

One very warm day in June we had visitors. The butter was piled up in pyramid fashion, but the heat was beginning to soften it. Suddenly, there was a flash and whizz, and "Tom" actually lit on top of the butter. Finding herself sinking, she commenced a vigorous flapping. Flap, flap, and it rained butter for the space of a minute. Everybody at the table was convulsed with laughter, except my mother, whose face was very red, but bore no trace of a smile, which I knew boded no good for my pigeon.

A New Correspondent has some decided opinions on certain subjects, which she gives for the benefit of whom they may concern:

I enjoy the cozy corner very much. It seems to be the style to air the family skeleton, and I was anticipating the pleasure of trotting out mine and putting him through his paces; but our editor said in words to that effect, "We should try to bear our own sorrows, and not ask others to bear them for us." "If we laugh, the world laughs with us; if we cry, we can cry alone."

"I would advise the lady with the bad husband to read the riot act to him if that did not do him any good. I'd take one side of the world and he could the other. Only small children and extreme poverty should induce a woman to be a martyr to a bad man. But one thing is true, if women were as particular about a man's morals before she marries him as she is after there would be fewer weddings and divorces.

Of all the thankless, God-forsaken jobs a woman ever undertook the worst is marrying a man to reform him.

I think the poor lady who worries has had all the good advice she can stand so good-bye.

Sarah Ellis Summerland sends the following beautiful lines for the comfort and encouragement of the Cozy Corner friends:

God has never promised our pathway
Shall be free from toil and care,
But He promises every burden
He will help his children bear.
After the parting, the greeting,
After the tears, the smile,
After the watching and waiting
Comes the sweet afterwhile.

After the toil and riot
By which our souls are pressed,
Then comes the calm and quiet,
Then comes untroubled rest;
Out from the heavenly meadows
Is bending the rainbow of hope,
Even till death's dark shadows
Slant down life's western slope.

Dear heart, let us ever remember
Though sorrowful be the day,
The Father, whose love is so tender,
Shall wipe every tear away.
After the bitter, comes sweetness,
After the tear, the smile,
God has promised in full completeness
A beautiful afterwhile.

Miss Ida Tipton, who has been "a great invalid and sufferer for more than two years," sends this old story of the origin of the Ivy, which we give, by request, as it may be familiar to some of the older members of the Household who heard it long years ago, when they were young:

Once upon a time there lived on the banks of the River Rhine, a beautiful young lady. She had many lovers, and there was among them one whose love she returned. But he was afraid to tell of his love till he had waited not one, but ten years. She, offended at this delay and anxious to show her power over him, merrily answered "Wait."

"I have waited long," said the lover, "but at your bidding I will wait yet another year." So he went away to the wars and gained fame and glory that made him famous all over the land.

The lady was piqued that he could think of anything else but her, so when he came again for her love she tossed her head and said, "Wait a little longer, a patient waiter is no loser." She hoped he would plead for her love, but he again said "at your bidding I will wait."

This time he was gone four years, that were long and weary to the lady, but when he again appeared before her and said, "Give me the reward of my patient waiting," though she longed to cast herself into his arms, her pride bade her tell him, "Wait a little longer yet."

The lover said, "Nay, but if I wait now, it will be forever." At this she drew herself up haughtily and answered him, "So be it, wait forever."

He left her with no word of parting, and then when she saw how her folly had deprived her of her happiness her heart was like lead, she wept bitter tears and repented in dust and ashes. After a year had gone, she sent her little page to her former lover, with this message, "Come back to me," but the answer returned was, "Wait." Again, and again, she sent to him beseeching him to forget the past and return, but the answer came, "The patient waiter is no loser, wait a little longer."

Soon she felt death approaching her and sent the page with the message that because of her sickness, if he bid her wait longer it would be forever. The answer came, "So be it, wait forever."

So she died, and from her grave came a strange plant which crept slowly, but surely, toward the lover's castle, clinging fast to every rough surface it met. There had never before been seen such a plant on earth, and the people said: "It is the lady who threw away the love of the knight, and in this form she will creep slowly, but surely, till she reaches the heart she threw away," but we call it the English Ivy.

E. C.—There are no set phrases to use on entering or leaving the room at a reception. One can always speak of the weather, or the pleasure it is to be present with so many pleasant people. It really does not matter so much what passing remarks are made, only that they express pleasure at the kindly thought that prompted the invitation. The self-consciousness that you speak of may be dismissed, for at a reception there are so many people that no one pays any attention to individuals. To not carry the thought that you must say anything special, but simply be your natural self. When you leave, a few words as to the pleasantness of the gathering, are in order. Neither then or on entering is it necessary to say more than a few words before passing on. The order in which you say good-bye does not matter, whether to the hostess first, or to the guests you are invited to meet. To the latter you can express the pleasure it has given you to meet them, and to the former pleasure that she gave you the oportunity. You see, there are always these little nothings with which "to fill in the chinks," as some one has so aptly put it. Thanks for your pleasant words to the editor.

Mrs. Thompson's pamphlet makes a specialty of the instantaneous coloring process, and her instructions in color combinations and shading are pronounced very fine by those who are artists and know whereof they speak. Mrs. B. if you will enclose a stamp to Mrs. E. S. L. Thompson, Muncie, Ind., she will send you a circular which will tell you what the pamphlet contains.

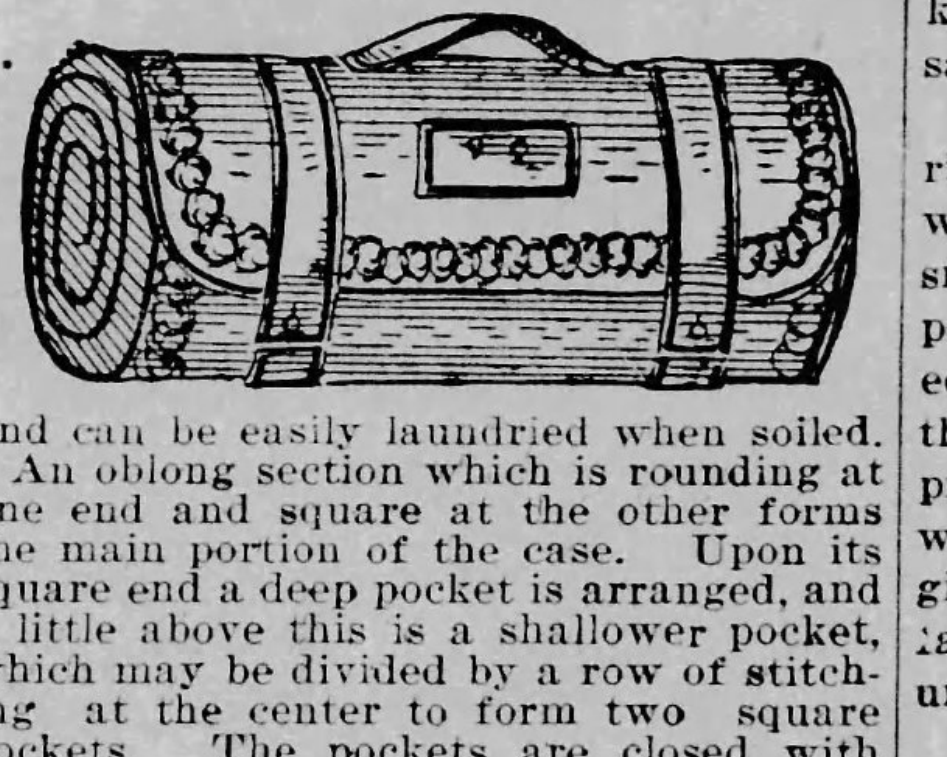
BLADE FANCY WORK.

The editor recently saw a most dainty arrangement for holding photographs, and wishes to give it at once, to The Blade readers.

They were the photographs (cabinets) of five young girls, all as pretty as you could wish to see. A foundation of very stiff card board was covered with pale, rose-pink, brocade silk. Oval openings were made for the pictures, the silk being neatly turned in to cover the edges of these. The photographs were arranged at the back of this, and kept in place by another piece of stiff cardboard fastened by long stitches to the silk-covered card. An ivory white frame, one inch in width, with a very narrow band of gold next the silk, held this row of lovely girl-faces with their dainty pink surroundings, and made a beautiful ornament for the mantel of the room of one of the number.

The same idea could be carried out in other colors and materials.

Now that the season of excursions and picnics is at hand, a description of a handy shawl, or traveling case may be welcome. The one from which the illustration was taken was made of heavy, grey linen worked in a pattern of brier stitch with black silk. It can be made large enough to carry everything necessary for a ten weeks' visit if you please, and can be easily laundried when soiled.



An oblong section which is rounding at one end and square at the other forms the main portion of the case. Upon its square end a deep pocket is arranged, and a little above this is a shallower pocket, which may be divided by a row of stitching at the center to form two square pockets. The pockets are closed with button-holes and buttons, and the case is rolled to any size, a shawl being arranged among its folds, if desired. A small oblong pocket for tickets, checks, change, etc., is arranged upon the round end on the outside, and it is closed with two buttons and button-holes. A handle is conveniently placed a little above the change pocket, and its ends are stitched to position. The case is closed with two straps of the material that are stitched to the case near the center.

How to Retain Beauty.

Lady Londonberry, whose exquisite rose and white loveliness time has not the heart to despoil, attributes her youthful freshness to the practice of spending one out of every ten days in bed. She sleeps until she awakens naturally, takes a warm bath, and goes back to bed again, where she partakes of a light breakfast, remaining in bed resting until 6 o'clock in the evening, while her maid reads to her a light novel. At 6 o'clock she puts on her dressing robe and has her dinner served in her room and reclines on her sofa until 10 o'clock. She will not allow anything to interfere with this programme.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

As it is the fashion just now to celebrate the anniversaries of great events, the Cook would remind you that the present year is the 300th anniversary of the planting of the potato in England.

Sir Walter Raleigh showed much more good sense when he carried to England the seed of what was destined to become the staple food of the greater part of the inhabitants of the world, than when he threw his best cloak in the mud for the Queen to walk upon, though perhaps it was not so profitable to himself.

The tubers were first planted in the garden of a celebrated botanist in the year 1597, and we read in an old book that "the people who thought the roots brought from such a distance must produce some rare and beautiful flower, were greatly disappointed," and no wonder, for the potato flower isn't much to boast of for beauty, but it can afford to be calm, for there is no other plant in the world that has received such solicitous attention to its cultivation.

There are many varieties of potatoes now known, each partaking of the peculiarities of the soil in which it was raised. The Irish potato owes its black covering to the peat earth in which it is planted, and this gives to the tuber a peculiar flavor much liked by many who claim that it is the only one fit for roasting.

The Scotch potato has an especially strong flavor, and the Bermuda claims the merit of having the firmest and waxiest texture of any.

The idea now in the cultivation of this most useful vegetable is to eliminate this waxiness and substitute a dry, floury consistency.

As there are many varieties of potatoes, so are there many ways of serving them. In the peasant's cabin in Ireland they are boiled with their jackets on and served in a mass on the middle of the table, surrounded with a wide hoop, to prevent them from rolling to the floor. Each member of the family helps himself to a potato and eats it with a sprinkling of salt, and there is but one dish to wash when this primitive meal is finished.

Among some of the unusual ways in which potatoes can be served, the following is from Henrietta Davidis' book, which is considered high authority on German cooking. She calls it

Potatoes and Herrings.

Cook the potatoes in their jackets with salt, then peel and slice, keeping them as hot as possible. Brown some sliced onions in butter, add a sprinkling of flour, some water, salt, pepper, and a little vinegar. When this begins to cook, put in the sliced potatoes, and boned herrings cut in small bits. After everything is very hot, stir in sufficient cream to make the dish very juicy.

A good method of preparing potatoes for breakfast is called

Potato Scones.

To 1 heaping cupful of mashed potato add 1 tablespoonful of milk; ½ cupful of flour; 1 teaspoonful of baking powder and ½ teaspoonful of salt. Mix well, roll out about ½ inch thick, cut in rounds and bake in a quick oven. Split, spread with butter and serve hot.

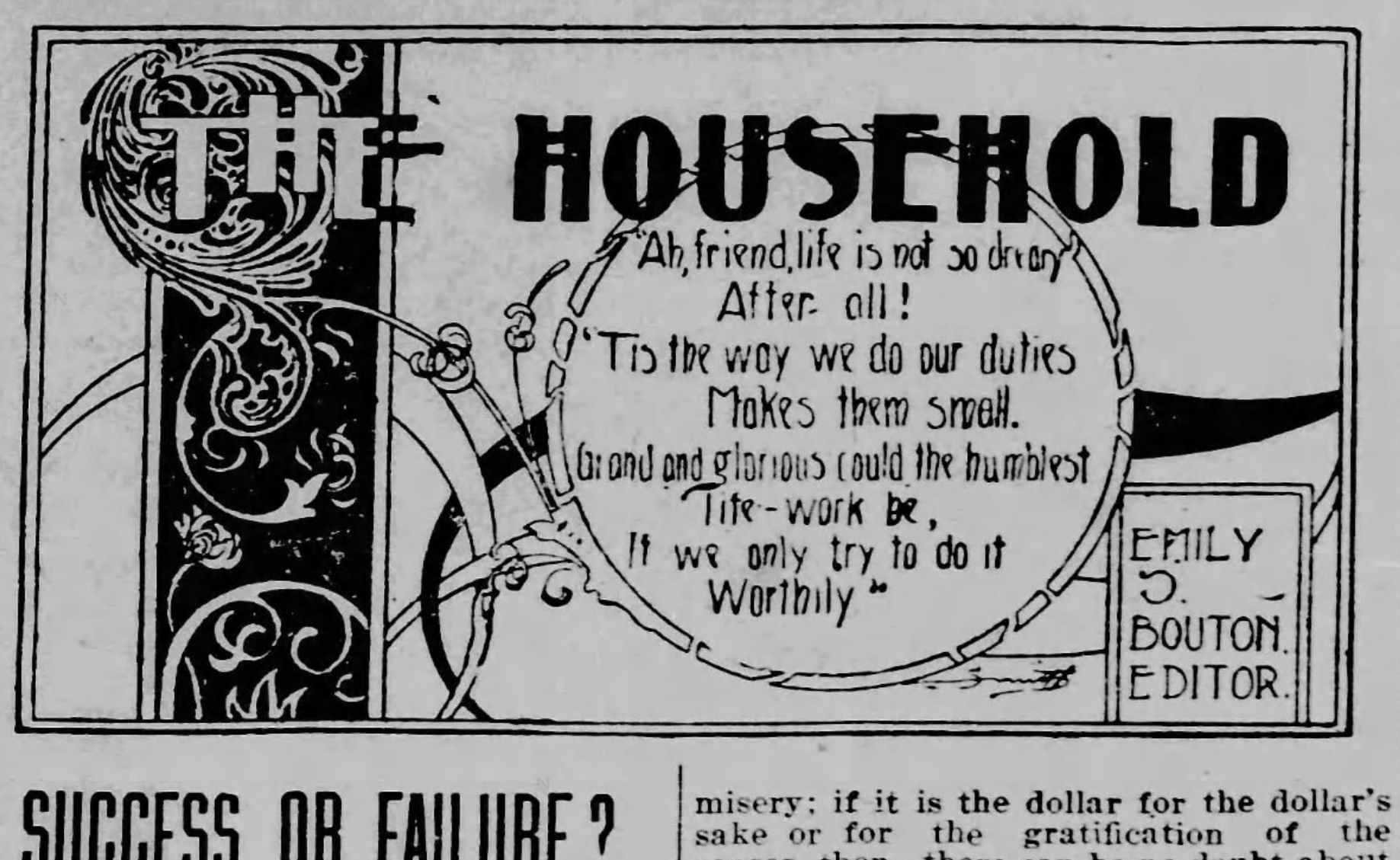
Potato Klosse.

To 2 cupfuls of mashed and seasoned potatoes add 1 tablespoonful of minced parsley and 2 well beaten eggs. Beat well and drop by spoonfuls into boiling fat, being careful to have them retain their shape. When brown (in about 2 minutes) lift them carefully to drain on brown paper, then serve as hot as possible.

"Ma," inquired Bobby, as he prepared himself for his mighty orisons, "why did you spank me to-day—because I didn't mind you?"

"Yes, Bobby, and to make you a good little boy."

"Then I guess I won't ask God to make me a good little boy," concluded Bobby, "because I've had spanking enough."


THE HOUSEHOLD
"Ah, friend, life is not so dreary
After all!
'Tis the way we do our duties
Makes them small.
Grand and glorious could the humblest
life-work be,
If we only try to do it
Worthily"
EMILY S. BOUTON. EDITOR.

SUCCESS OR FAILURE?

THE QUESTION IS, WHAT CONSTITUTES THE ONE OR THE OTHER.

While the Majority Believe It to Be the Making of Many Dollars, is That True?

"He is a failure."

"Why? What do you mean by a failure? Isn't he a good man? Doesn't he do his duty?"

"Oh, yes; he is all right in those ways, but here he is getting on in life and he hasn't a dollar, while his neighbor there who started without anything just as he did, is a rich man, lives in a fine house, rides in his carriage and is a success."

Success and Failure! Failure and Success! I turned the words over and over in my mind thinking of the two men spoken of, whom I chanced to have known for years. Was what had been said true?

In outward appearance, yes. One is rich, the other poor. One counts his wealth by the thousands; it would take small calculation to arrive at the worldly possessions of the other. They are equally intelligent and industrious, but the efforts of one have brought worldly prosperity which is reckoned success, while the endeavors of the other have given a bare living to himself and family and no more, which is called failure.

Now I am not going to try to prove that the rich man gained his money by walking in shady paths just inside the law's domain, nor that the poor one is an angel of light, but what I do want to ask is whether it is fair to base the question of the success or the failure of a life upon worldly prosperity, the possession of money. To my mind it is wholly unfair—nay, more, it is an absolutely false conclusion. And yet it has come to be so common that it is often difficult to avoid being swept away in the tide of admiration for the money getter and possessor.

As I take it, the true life is, or should be, founded upon something which does not inhere alone in the present, or in the pleasure of the senses. It means infinitely more than this. Now is a time for character growth, for the enlargement of the soul's powers to be used in the hereafter. We may not be able to know what that hereafter is to be, but of one thing everybody is sure—when the body is left so must the dollars be. They are of absolutely no use to the individual himself when he steps outside of flesh limitations. And the years are so few in which they can give him pleasure or any superiority, that they ought not to constitute the measure of a life.

I am not saying that wealth should be despised. When it comes as the result of energy, and industry; when it is sought with honesty of purpose and honesty of action; when it is not gained by dishonorable methods, it is a good thing to have in a limited degree, for it relieves its possessor from anxiety about the days when strength and vigor to work are diminished, and younger ones push by them in the fields of labor. A man may be all that I have described above, and yet remain poor. Is he then a failure? In the truest sense, no. And if the dolars were gained by other than honorable means; if the weak have been oppressed, the helpless robbed, the friend and neighbor cheated for money's sake, then the honest worker who does his duty day by day, but winning only necessities, is far and away in reality the most successful of the two.

I said wealth to a limited degree is a good thing to have, and I used the qualifying clause, because I do not believe there is one individual in thousands who is strong enough in character to live up to the responsibilities which enormous wealth brings. It is not simply a matter of gaining it—though if the truth were known, the multiplication of millions out of almost nothing is an impossibility if the law of brotherhood is obeyed—but it is also the right use of money after it is gained. Every dollar of increase brings with it an added responsibility. I know it is the fashion to say, and that it is largely believed, "he has earned his fortune and he has a right to use it as he chooses." His is a positive duty to employ it for the uplifting of humanity, and so far as he fails to do this to the full measure of his opportunities at all times and seasons, so far is he a failure. And indeed we may all take this truth home to ourselves—that what we call prosperity is really only an increase of responsibility, and a test of character.

In a book entitled Rhymes of Ironquill is a poem called Failure, which embodies the thought I want to convey. An old man stands leaning with trembling hands upon his staff and gazing where

Down in the West the clouds were banked
and sullen

while he mourned over the disappearance out of his life of all that men call desirable. The hopes of his youth were all shattered, and he seemed to himself "a failure of the worst kind." Suddenly, by his side, there appeared

A form of beauty that might aply seem
To be the emanation of a dream.

With face shining with inspiration she spoke to the sorrowing man, ending with these words:

Though in old age, without a friend or dollar,
He who has spent a life of honest labor
Can say with certainty, when life is done,
That his has been a most successful one.

Success or failure in their best sense have nothing to do with the gaining of dollars. It is the duty done, the obligations fulfilled, the closeness to which the life has been carried to a high ideal, the help and comfort given to others, the good thought, the inspiring word—these are what make true success. And if these do not enter into the daily living, if the love of self is the governing power, if the desire for money getting has in it no conception of responsibility toward others, no longing to relieve the world's misery; if it is the dollar for the dollar's sake or for the gratification of the senses, then—there can be no doubt about it—in its summing up that life is a dreary failure. The outward seeming matters not at all. It is the work done for others that really makes the measure.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Here and There

UP-HILL.

Does the road wind up-hill all the way?
Yes, to the very end.
Will the day's journey take the whole long day?
From morn till night my friend.

But is there for the night a resting place?
A roof when the slow, dark hours begin.
May not the darkness hide it from my face?
You cannot miss that inn.

Shall I meet other wayfarers at night?
Those who have gone before.
Then must I knock, or call when just in sight?
They will not keep you standing at that door.

Shall I find comfort, travel-sore and weak?
Of labor you shall find the sum.
Will there be beds for me and all who seek?
Yes, beds for all who come.
—Christina G. Rossetti.

In answer to a correspondent who asks, "What is the most curious material out of which a time-piece has been made?" a London journal prints the following rather interesting item:

"Bread, we think, is the most curious material out of which a clock has ever been constructed. There was, and may still be, in Milan a clock made of bread. The maker was a native of Milan, who devoted three years of his time to the task. He was very poor, and being without means to purchase the necessary metal for the making of a clock, he sat apart regularly a portion of his bread each day, eating the crust and saving the soft part. To solidify this he made use of a certain salt, and when the various pieces were dry they became perfectly hard and insoluble in water. The clock was of good size, and kept fair time.

"Another strange clock was exhibited some years ago in Liverpool. It was constructed of pins, buttons and all sorts of odds and ends by a pauper named Mercer. The maker of this extraordinary time-piece thus describes it himself: The back and the front of the clock were made from iron bed-laths, while the barrel was part of a large brass ferule, the ends being brass buttons hammered out. The barrel arbor had originally been the blade of a shoemaker's awl; the main and several other wheels were nothing more nor less than suspender buttons from the maker's own trousers, while the cog teeth were portions of bygone knitting-needles. The teeth of the centre wheels had been boot-rivets. In the dial there were one hundred separate pieces." —Decorator and Furnisher.

Last summer Mrs. James McConnell, of Cadiz, O., unfortunately had a brood of fine young turkeys caught in a hail storm, by which several of them had each a leg broken. The grass being high near the house she could only find one of the unfortunates, which she picked up carefully, and, with splinters placed on either side of the fracture, bound up the broken part. A day or two passed, and she had forgotten the incident, when what was her astonishment one afternoon to see approaching her in the yard the old turkey with all her brood—five—with broken legs. These, under the leadership of the one she had operated upon, came chirping up to her, and would not leave until she had bound each one's fractured leg.

THE MERRY GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can
In all the ways you can
To all the people you can."
OBJECT: IMPROVEMENT, MENTAL, MORAL AND SOCIAL.

"Pansies for thought." Is that correct, my flower loving girls and boys? It has been so many years since Miss Prudence had time to think of such things, that she isn't sure if that is right. But she is very sure that the lovely pansies sent her this week by Bonnie Burnie and Estelle, made her think most kindly of the girls who so remembered her, and she returns to them, with her thanks, best wishes for the summer vacation, which is now at hand for all young people.

With the pansies Bonnie Burnie sent to the M. G. R.'s another of her ever welcome letters:

Well, I am glad if there is one M. G. R. boy who appreciates the girls whose occupation is "housekeeping." "Nev.," your letter encouraged me very much.

Vivian, a hearty handshake. We all know it is the men who love and honor their own sister that will do the same by "somebody else's" sister.

M. G. R. girls and boys, give me your opinion as to whether women should be educated to fill offices (where men are much better), or should they be educated to fill that great office, "home-maker"?

I believe in every one getting what education they can, but girls, we'll surely rue the day if we neglect learning the rudiments of "keeping house" in order to get a "business education."

As if in response to many inquiries that have been made as to his whereabouts, Make Haste comes to-day and gives us a letter brimful of good thoughts and suggestions:

Last summer I stood at the foot of Cumberland mountain, and looked up at the towering cliffs and thought: "How long it will take me to reach the summit!" But one step at a time soon brought me to the top, where I might enjoy the magnificent view of the peaks around me, and while I stood upon that pinnacle, I thought again of what great heights had been reached by taking one step and then another.

In fact, life—this life of yours and mine—is only a life of moments, and the highest points of the intellectual regions is reached only by him who saves them.

He who waits to do something great will die and be forgotten, but he who is ready for the small things will find by and by that something great has been done.

"One thing at a time, and it done well, will accomplish what? Who can tell?"

Every boy and girl who wishes to master a difficult study; every youth who hopes to get on in the world; every one who wishes that his or her life may not be a sad failure, must remember that the eagle attains her highest flight by gaining little by little; so must it be with your life and mine.

D'Alambert's advice once to a discouraged student was, "Go on, sir, go on." These few words went through life with him, and he became the most famous mathematician of his age.

What little cause, what great results!"

Let us be more personal. Who knows the hearts that have been comforted, or the resolutions that have been made, or the general good that has been accomplished by the kind words and noble thoughts that have appeared from time to time in the M. G. R. column.

It may be that some otherwise sad heart finds pleasure in our letters, and how necessary it is that we bear in mind what one word may influence, and that we are launching our thoughts out upon the sea of public gaze for the uplifting or degrading of humanity.

With best wishes for Miss Prudence every M. G. R. and The Blade, I will depart in peace.

Miss Prudence often wonders if the M. G. R. young folks realize what a vast audience they are addressing when their letters appear in the Weekly Blade with its 141,000 subscribers, and this does not include one-half of its readers. I do not mention this to discourage you, my girls and boys, but to show you what a magnificent opportunity it gives you for saying helpful words. There is no other way by which you can "do good to so many people."

Think of this when you write, and try to write no word than can hurt another soul in any way. And the surest way for you to write the right word is to live the right life every day, think always pure and good thoughts, and it will not be possible for you to be otherwise than helpful to others.

It seemed a little strange that after so warm a welcome Vivian remained away so long, but he has come with a very good excuse, and we welcome him gladly.

Perhaps I take too much liberty in entering to-day. If so, I hope Miss Prudence will place this in the "softest" corner of her waste basket. I have lost my job, or rather am resting for a few months, then I may take it again. Meanwhile I am traveling for my health.

I am sorry N. E. girl was so shocked at my other letter. But I wish to say a little more on the subject. I've quit smoking, and get $75 a month at present. I have been ill, and can not have any one smoke when I am near, and I am glad it is so.

I do wish Bonnie Burnie would let us know what her ideal is like.

Do any of the G. A. R.'s live in St. Paul? I have been there twice in the past two months, and shall go again next week, if I do not go to B. C.

I was in St. Paul Easter, and I bought four cases of eggs, and one of my friends and I painted some of them; gave them to some poor children, and then took dinner with them. That and a few letters finished my "Easter Deeds," as sister calls them.

With many thanks for kind words and greetings, and best wishes to all, I remain a firm friend to all M. G. R's.

It would seem that Estelle has not lost her interest in the M. G. R.'s during her long absence:

As I am alone, and "boss of the ranch" to-day, I thought it about time I was calling on this delightful circle again, or you will soon forget I am one of your number. I think the old members ought to call at least once or twice a year. Although I have been silent for some time, yet I have kept up interest in the M. G. R's, and can see great improvement within the last year. I have enjoyed the discussions on the different subjects so much.

I shall wait patiently to hear what the M. G. R.'s have to say in reply to Blue Belle's letter this week. I am inclined to believe it is money in this case that these supposed friends of the lady of whom Blue Belle speaks, are looking to a great extent.

It does seem as if our older members might come in and visit us at least once a year.

C. M. B., one of the Wonder Column stand-bys, writes at the close of a personal letter to the editor, this encouragement for the M. G. R.'s:

Please to give my best wishes to the M. G. R.'s, and tell them that I read it all, and note with interest the improvement that they are making. I also see that it is quite an educator for the young and inexperienced, and they are improving in it. Some time I may note some of the improvements.

And now, dear editor, thanking you for all your goods words and wishes, will close this letter by inviting you to come and see me, and have a dish of strawberries and cream.

Thanks for the invitation. If it were possible, Miss Prudence would enjoy nothing better than to accept it, as she is very fond of berries, and as for cream, there is a belief in her family that she would eat it on everything (unless it might be sour pickles) if she could, she likes it so well.

Isabel asks some questions of some of our number:

M. G. R.'s: Here I am again. I know you all get tired of seeing me, but for all that I can't stay at home when New England Girl tells about that good bread. I do love good bread. Never mind, New England Girl, I never yet knew a girl but that had similar experiences. Many is the cake and pudding I have fed to the chickens, and once scrubbed mother's new oil cloth with ashes.

Father always eats my cooking, and says "it's just splendid, but you need not bother to make any more just for me." I shouldn't wonder even Bonnie Burnie, with her great reputation, could tell something similar.

Bonnie, did you always like to wash dishes? If so, I think you must be an exception; mother used to say I would not use tea and coffee because I hated so to wash the extra cup. Grandpa tells still worse. He says one day I had to stay at home and wash dishes while the rest went away; of course, I was angry, and to spite them, I was going to drink the cream which was left. Just as I raised it to my lips, I happened to think the creamer would be to wash, then I would not drink it under any consideration. The worst of it all is, it's true.

I just as soon wash dishes now, and rather than lots of other things.

Jack Stubbs, if I am not too inquisitive, is that your real name? I think it is a wonderful good one, because the best girl I ever knew was named Stubbs; good not only because I loved her, but every one who knows her thinks as I do.

I have a M. G. R. scrap book, dating quite a while before the Christmas tree until now. It's a very interesting book; try it, M. G. R.'s.

There is always two sides to a story, and in some instances, as the following letter from Cumtux shows, there is a sequel, which will change our opinion of those who may have seemed to be injured, when we first heard the case stated.

The question in this case seems to hinge on the principle involved as to whether the society did, or did not, lower its standing by resorting to such means of treating the minister's indiscreet speech, and the Chaperone will be glad to hear from all, on the subject.

Dear Miss Prudence, there is a sequel to the story of the minister and the literary society, which may be told in a few words. After the literary society received its new name from the minister, it passed a vote of thanks (?) for it, and for his kindness in calling it "The works of the Devil," and presented a copy of the vote in writing to the minister.

This time the M. G. R.'s are asked to give their opinion as to whether the society was right or wrong in their action.

Will the Pansy who wrote that she was studying stenography, please send her address at once to the editor of the Wonder Column?

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

FORGIVENESS.

H. W. B., IN EXCHANGE.

I sat in the evening cool
Of the heat-baked city street,
Musing, and watching a little pair
Who played on the walk at my feet;
A boy, the elder, of strong young mould;
His sister, a blossom sweet.

When, just in the midst of their play,
Came an angry cry, and a blow,
That bruised the cheek of the little maid
And caused bright tears to flow,
And brought from my lips quick, sharp reproof
On the lad who had acted so.

And he stood by, sullen and hard,
While the maid soon dried her tear,
He looked at her with an angry eye;
She timidly drew near.
"Don't be cross, Johnny!" (a little sob),
"Let me fordive 'oo, dear!"

And the cloud is passed and gone,
And again in play they meet,
And the strong, rough boy wears a kinder mein
And brighter the maiden sweet,
While a whisper has come from the heart of God
To a man, a man on the street.

THE OPINION OF THE FIRE IRONS.

As I was basking by the library fire a few days since, leaning back in an easy chair and closing my eyes, the Fire-irons, thinking I was asleep, became engaged in an animated discussion.

"Fender, indeed! A pretty Fender you are!" I heard one of the Andirons say. "Letting the baby tumble into the fire!"

"She climbed over me!" protested the Fender, in an aggrieved tone of voice. "She put her hands on my back, and then turned a somersault. If I had had legs, now, like the Firetongs yonder——"

"Oh, yes, if," snapped the Firetongs spitefully; "if you could be a Tong for awhile, you'd know that legs are of very little use without arms—not but what they're handy to have when people insult you. It was the Bellows' place to give the alarm, or I'd like to ask what lungs and a mouth are for?"

"My place!" exclaimed the Bellows, in a wheezy tone, as if it had inhaled a great many ashes—"my place! when you know very well that I have the asthma, and it's almost more than my constitution will bear to start up that lazy fire for Mary Ann in the morning. And if a throat is all you want, isn't there the Chimney with a great black gullet that would take in ten of mine?"

The Chimney made no reply to this, but I thought a gentle sigh escaped it.

"The truth is it was the Hassock's fault," the Andiron began again. "If the baby hadn't climbed on the Hassock first, she never could have played leap-frog with the Fender. Do you hear that, Hassock? Prick up your ears!"

"Ears," muttered the Shovel, who had not spoken before: "you can't expect him to wag those cotton-wood ears! It takes an ear like the Bearskin Rug's to hear with. The Hassock there is always asleep, however. What would you have with a creature that's stuffed with sawdust?"

"Horsehair, you mean," retorted the Hassock, apparently making an effort to rouse itself. "I'm a Marquette foot-rest, allow me to tell you; not one of your vulgar crickets full of excelsior. I was very sorry about the baby, but really she's an extremely troublesome child; only yesterday she tweaked off one of my tassels."

"My dear, remember that you and I are pieces of furniture," said the Splint-wood Basket, in a silvery voice. "Don't become heated, pray. Leave that to the Fire-irons."

"Well, it's certain she gave us all a dreadful fright," observed the Shovel, breaking an awkward pause—the Shovel was the most polished among the Fire-irons. "I almost lost my balance when she fell in. I wished the Bear had thought it worth while to growl a little."

"Nonsense! he isn't a bear!" said the other Andiron sulkily. "He's nothing but so much skin and fur. He's a rug, I tell you, and no more alive than I am."

"The Back-log made a mistake in flaring up so," remarked the Bearskin Rug, with a judicial air; "the shock was enough to make anyone lose his head."

"I'm sure the Back-log behaved admirably," exclaimed both the Andirons, "so did the Fore-stick. If they had let fire come this way now, out of curiosity, there's no knowing what might have happened."

"Oh, of course, you two fellows support the Wood—you always do," cried the Hearth-brush pointedly; "and the moment one says 'dum,' the other says 'dee.'"

"We don't bristle up the way you do, anyhow," chuckled the hither Andiron.

"You know how the baby screamed," observed the Holder, which had the figure of a lambkin worked on its face, "but I was surprised when Old Tar came crashing through the French window."

"With his nose cut."

"And one of his forepaws bleeding."

"And howled."

"And made a dash for the fire."

"And pulled her out with his teeth," said the Shovel, the Poker, Bellows, the Hearth-brush and the Tongs, all speaking together.

"I never did admire Old Tar. He has such brusque manners," remarked the Fender, complainingly. "What do you say, Hassock?"

"I can't endure him," said the Hassock decidedly. "The habit he has of chewing one's ears is enough to banish him from civilized society."

"And that lolling pink tongue of his!" exclaimed the Bearskin Rug. The Bearskin Rug had teeth, but no tongue.

"And his muddy coat so different from yours," added the Shovel ingratiatingly.

"And after all it was very uncalled for to rush through the window," declared the Splint Basket. "Such things are enough to rasp on the strongest nerves. I consider it a great evidence of ill-breeding."

"He always had that officious way."

"Actually daring to singe his paws."

"Such a piece of assurance!"

"And what is life without its proprieties?" cried the Fender, the Hassock and the two Andirons.

"After all, he saved the baby's life," said the Holder timidly.

Just then there was a great hissing and spitting among the firebands. I opened one eye, and the Fire-irons all became silent, for they perceived immediately that I was not asleep.—Dora Read Goddale in The Independent.

OUR WONDER COLUMN

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born August 15, 1769, at Ajaccio, in Corsica, and was educated at the military school of Brienne; entered the artillery service as second lieutenant in 1785; served at the sieges of Lyons and Toulon, and subsequently displayed high talents in the French army which assailed Piedmont, on the Genoese frontier. Early in 1796 he was placed at the head of the French army in Italy, where he began a career of glory; subjugated Egypt and Malta, invaded Syria, and going to France overthrew the Directory, and was raised to the position of first consul. Leading an army over the Alps he fought the battle of Marengo and recovered Italy. He invaded Russia and took possession of Moscow, but was finally obliged to make a disastrous retreat. His invasion of France in 1815 proved a failure, and throwing himself upon the generosity of the British government he was exiled, and died May 5, 1821.

N. E. GIRL.

2.—HALF SQUARE.

X X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X
X X X
X X
X

1.—Nothing.
2.—To harmonize in action.
3.—To press onward.
4.—To turn to the right in driving.
5.—Any male person.
6.—In ten.

B. VAN NORMAN.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A freight train whose speed averages 18 miles an hour leaves one end of a division at 4:30 a. m. A passenger train leaves the same place at 9 a. m., passes the freight train at 1 p. m., reaches the other end of the division, waits 20 minutes, and returning, meets the freight train 63¾ miles from the terminus. How long is the division?

J. S.

4.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 4 letters. My 1 2 3 4 is a vehicle, my 4 3 2 1 is a measure; my 2 3 4 is a beam of light; my 1 3 4 is a division of time.

J. H. N.

5.—QUERY.

How long did the Missouri compromise last?

BONNIE BURNIE.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"Honesty coupled to beauty is to have honey a sauce to sugar."

W. P. E.

Answers to Puzzles of May 13.

1.—Sir Isaac Newton.
2.—Words forming diamond: F, foe, forms, forbear, emend, sad, R.
3.—41.5625 + inches.
4.—Devil, evil, vile, lived.

Answer to Query of May 6, sent by Helen: Dough-faces, a name applied to those people in the North who, during the civil war, were so anxious for peace as to be willing to accept any terms the South might propose in order to secure it.

Bonnie Burnie writes: "John Randolph, of Virginia, called the Northern men who voted for the Missouri compromise 'dough-faces,' because he thought they had no more character than a piece of dough."

Sophocles wrote:
"Heaven never helps the man who will not act."

Chat.

Puzzles were accepted from Robt. S. Walker, B. Van Norman, Marley Cranford.

Correct solutions were received from Hoosier Patch, Helen, Swipper, B. Van Norman, W. P. E., W. S. L., Nile, Fay Murray, G. W. Myers, R. S. Walker, and E. J. R.

C. M. B.: The Schoolmistress and 'cademy will miss you greatly during your absence in the "berry patch," and would gladly accept your invitation if it were possible.

B. Van Norman: All schools have "vacation time," you know.

Nile: The Schoolmistress is sorry you have had such a painful time, and hopes your "felon" will leave you soon.

R. S. Walker: "Studying at home" is all right, but a recitation now and then encourages the teacher.

W. P. E.: Your protest was received, and your interest in O. W. C. is thoroughly appreciated.

ABOUT OUR WONDER COLUMN.

A little while ago it occurred to the editor that as there are comparatively few who contribute to the Wonder Column, there might not be many who care to work out the problems, and something else would be of greater interest in our limited space. It was arranged, therefore, to have the Wonder Column in every other week, and a Question Department alternating. Now, however, comes a wail because of the absence of the former, a list of 20 remonstrants appearing from Ashton, Kas. If this feeling is general, it settles the matter. The Wonder Column must be restored.

The editor's great desire is to make The Household of interest to its readers, but having limited space, the wishes of the majority must, of right, be consulted. If, therefore, those who have a preference will send it on a postal card to the editor, she will know what to do. She will continue the present arrangement until there has been time for such expression.

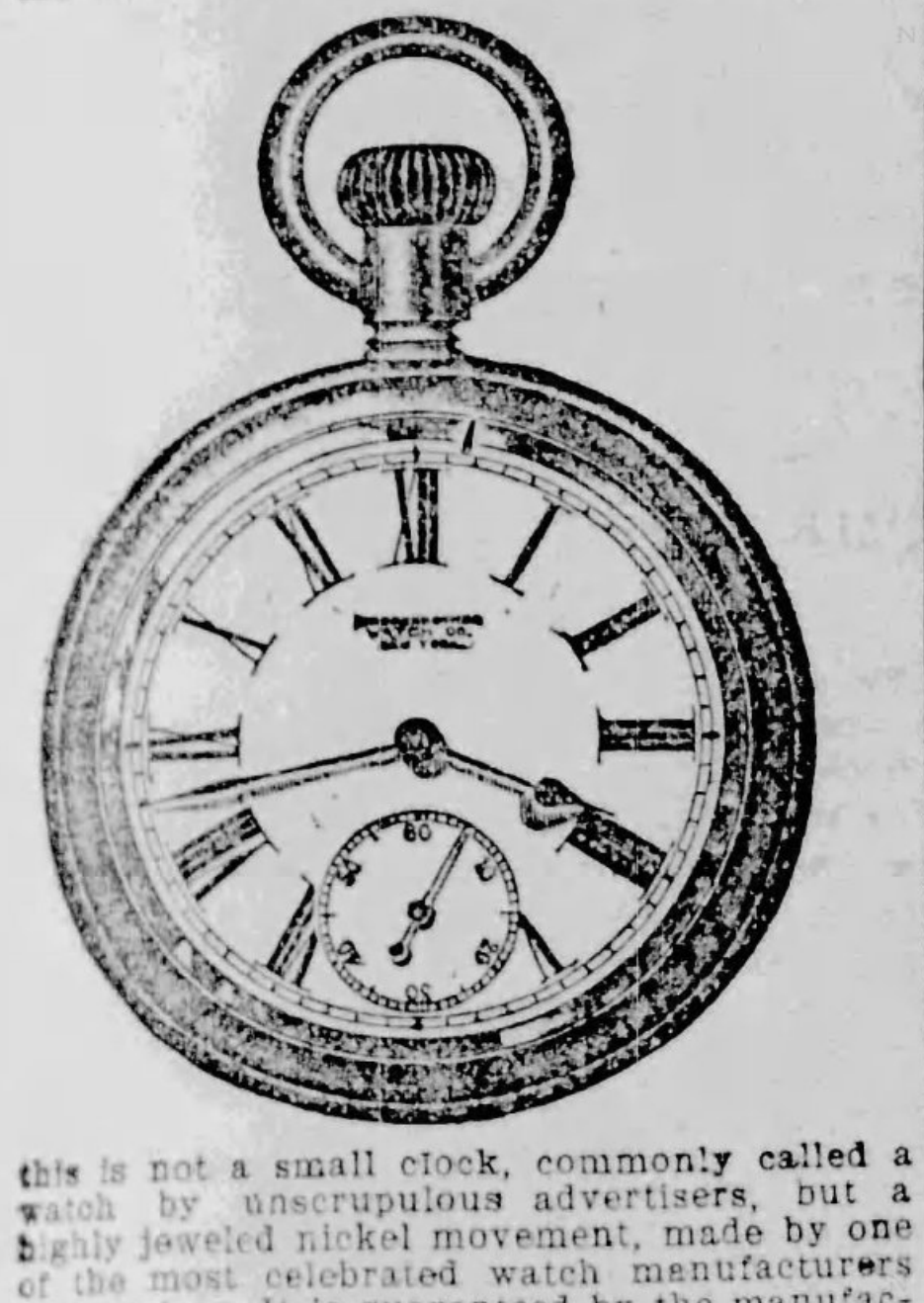
Publishers' Column.

A WATCH FOR EVERYBODY!

A Premium Watch That Breaks the Record—Read Carefully This Offer.

Think of a stem-wind and stem-set watch, guaranteed a perfect timekeeper, that will not cost a cent!

We have secured for our friends one of the most serviceable watches ever made, which is a stem-winder and stem-setter, having all the modern appliances known to watchmakers' art. The case is solid nickel. It is made on the celebrated thin-model plan. Remember,



this is not a small clock, commonly called a watch by unscrupulous advertisers, but a highly jeweled nickel movement, made by one of the most celebrated watch manufacturers in America. It is guaranteed by the manufacturer, and if not found exactly as represented, this guarantee is assumed by us. A watch like this a generation ago would have cost $20, if it could have been produced, but the fact is it contains appliances unknown at that time. Each watch has been thoroughly adjusted, and will be sent in perfect running order.

How to Get It.

We will send this watch by mail to any person who will send us a club of only three $1 yearly subscribers to the Weekly Blade; or we will mail it to you postage prepaid for only $2.

It will be seen, therefore, by the above that no one need be without a watch equal for keeping time to any in the neighborhood a single day longer. It will not take long to get up a club of only three subscribers for the best family newspaper in the United States. Try it and see how easy it is. Address,

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

SHERIDAN'S RIDE.

Our latest picture is Sheridan at the Battle of Five Forks, size 10x15 inches, and executed in colors. Price 25 cents. This picture cannot be purchased at an art store for less than 75 cents.

BEAUTIFUL FLOWER PICTURES.

We have just arranged with a large picture publishing house for a limited number of very handsome flower pictures. They are on very heavy paper, 16½x20 inches, and cannot be purchased at any art store for less than $1. These pictures are from the paintings of prominent artists, the work executed by one of the best picture publishing houses in the country, and the coloring is exquisite. When framed and hung on the wall they cannot be distinguished from genuine water color paintings. They must be seen to be appreciated.

We are always seeking for something to please our subscribers, and we believe in these pictures we have secured something that will delight the heart of every lady reader of The Blade.

The subjects are:

No. 1—Roses and Lilacs.
No. 2—American Beauties and Lilacs.
No. 3—Roses and Violets.
No. 4—American Beauties.

We have only a few copies of No. 4. It is a beauty, and if you want it, order quickly.

Our price, 50 cents each, or 85 cents per pair.

Or, if you will remit us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year, we will send you any TWO flower pictures FREE.

FAMOUS BATTLE PICTURES.

These pictures are of a high grade, chromo colors, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy. We propose to give one picture free, postpaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year. If your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time a year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get us a new subscriber and we will enter the new name for Blade one year, and send the picture to the remitter, if so directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture, will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending us new dollar subscribers. Try one of them when you renew.

NOTICE, however, that the above offer is only to those who send us $1 for subscription or renewal after this date.

Here is the list; make your selection from it:

Battle of Gettysburg, Pa.
Battle of Shiloh, Tenn.
Battle of Five Forks, Va.
Battle of Missionary Ridge, Tenn.
Battle of The Wilderness, Va.
Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor, Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge).
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.
Fort Pillow Massacre, Tenn.
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Battle of Williamsburg, Va.
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Battle of Opequan or Winchester, Va.

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Battle of Mars-La-Tour.
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Order by name of battle. Give plainly postoffice address for picture as well as The Blade. Address, THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio

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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
½ dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.25

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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

News of the Week.

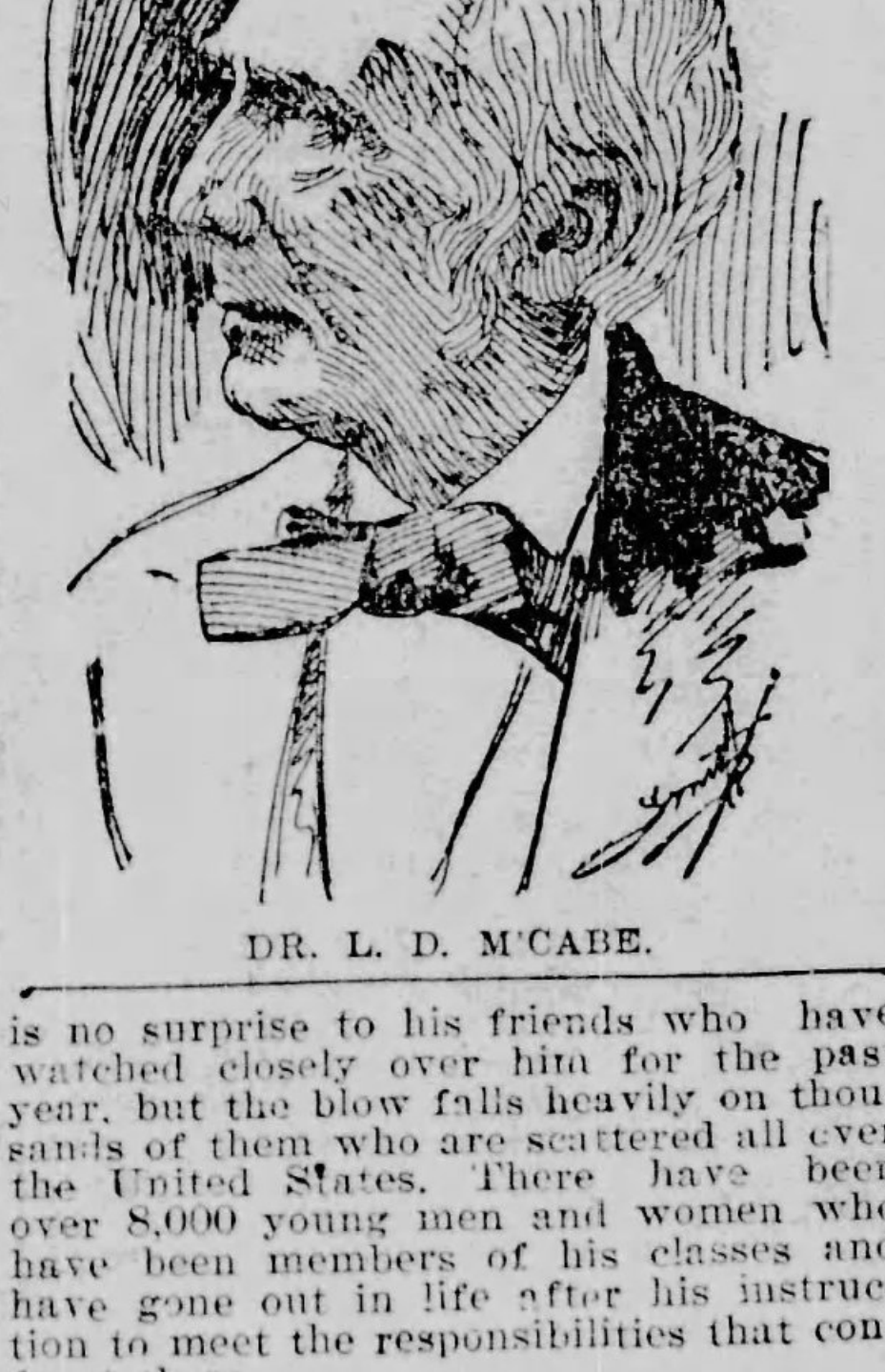
The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

DR. M'CABE DEAD.

Ohio Wesleyan University's Beloved Teacher.

Delaware, O., June 18.—L. D. McCabe, D. D., LL. D., for 40 years connected with the Ohio Wesleyan University, of this city, died at 3 o'clock this morning, after suffering with lost eyesight for about a year and with injuries resulting from a fall on the streets of this city last winter. The announcement of his death

Dr. McCabe was born in Marietta, O., January 7, 1817. His father being one of the best known citizens of that city



DR. L. D. M'CABE.

is no surprise to his friends who have watched closely over him for the past year, but the blow falls heavily on thousands of them who are scattered all over the United States. There have been over 8,000 young men and women who have been members of his classes and have gone out in life after his instruction to meet the responsibilities that confront them.

EARTHQUAKE IN CALIFORNIA.

Sunday Shock Causes Great Amount of Damage.

San Francisco, June 21.—Two sharp and severe shocks of earthquake were felt here yesterday, the official time as taken by the United States weather bureau being 12:14:04. It was followed almost immediately by a second shock. The vibrations were from west to east. Clocks were stopped, suspended lamps and decorations were broken in some places, but no real damage is reported. The shocks were the most severe experienced here for many years. The earthquake was general throughout the state.

Late reports show that it was quite severe at Salinas, the county seat of Monterey county. The more prominent buildings damaged are the armory of troop C, which had its walls badly cracked and parted, the Nance building in process of construction, which will have to be taken down and the Farmers' Union building. The latter had an old crack in the front opened four inches for a length of several feet and is three inches wide. In the interior of the latter building bricks fell and the plastering was damaged.

The Salinas Hotel, the Jenfrey, Abbott and Bardines houses all suffered more or less, windows being broken and walls cracked. In the leading merchandise houses large plate glass windows were broken. In the residence streets chimneys were thrown down and windows smashed.

The postoffice building was cracked on its front. Public halls are injured to a great extent. The city hall has been seriously injured in plaster and the courthouse has suffered.

The old brick Salinas Hotel was cracked across the top. There were over seventy-five windows broken in the Bardin House, and in over half the rooms the walls are cracked.

At Graves' Switch more houses were ruined, and the huge water tank almost emptied of its contents. A section of adobe wall in the mission churches of San Carlos, in Monterey, tumbled in on the congregation and a panic almost resulted.

Congregations were at worship in various towns when the shock occurred, and in some churches panics were avoided by the cool-headedness of the ministers.

A good record of the shock was made at the Lick observatory.

Hollister, Cal., June 21.—Shortly after noon yesterday the most severe earthquake shock since 1868 did many thousand dollars damage to buildings and their contents. No casualties occurred, though several narrow escapes are reported. Every brick building in town has suffered, and in the courthouse the walls and ceiling have lost most of their plastering. Immediately after the earthquake a fire wall of the McMahon house fell upon the adjoining buildings. Hundreds of window-panes were cracked or broken, and in some instances entire window sashes were thrown into the street from the second story of the building.

ENORMOUS CRACKS

Created by the Recent Earthquake in Wyoming.

Cheyenne, Wyo., June 18.—Northern Wyoming is talking of the discovery that has just been made of the effects of a recent seismic disturbance. The seat of the disturbance has been located in Bates Park and at Bottom Creek.

On the ranch of Charles T. Richards, situated on the Laramie plains, two miles west of Horse Buttes, several cracks in the ground were found by some cowboys in search of missing horses.

These apertures grow from the size of a few feet to chasms of a quarter of a mile in width, without any signs of bottom being reached. Stones were dropped into the crevices without any sound coming to the surface.

In another place an area of two acres had been dropped, leaving a vast hole that cannot be penetrated by the system of testing practiced by the cowboys. The stones that are dropped in the crack can be heard for quite a time striking from side to side, until all sound is lost.

Costly Hotel Fire.

New Orleans, La., June 21.—At 2 o'clock yesterday morning the Pickwick Hotel cafe and annex, 119 and 121 Carondolet street and the building adjoining occupied by W. H. Moore, fishing tackle, guns, etc., were gutted by fire as were also the two upper stories of the Pickwick hotel. There were but few guests in the hotel and all escaped without injury. The total loss by the fire is estimated at $160,000, fully insured.

DEBS'S SCHEME.

The "Social Democracy" Formally Launched at Chicago.

Chicago, June 18.—The American Railway Union was yesterday formally adjudged by E. V. Debs and his followers to be a corpse and the Social Democracy of America is the name of the organization which is to take its place. This was quickly settled at the meeting of the A.R. U. delegates, but when it came to the declaration of principles under which the social Democracy is to exist, there was trouble from the start. Six hours of windy warfare terminated, however, in the adoption of the platform on which the party is to stand. The document starts as follows:

"Labor, manual and mental, being the only creator of wealth and civilization, it rightfully follows that those who perform all labor and create wealth should enjoy the fruits of their efforts. But this is rendered impossible by the modern system of production."

It is declared that thousands of men working in shops co-operating in the most efficient division of labor, but the fruits of this co-operative are in a measure appropriated by the owners of means of production. The present economic system of the country is considered and condemned at some length and the declaration of principles closes with the following call for recruits:

"We call upon all honest citizens to enlist under the banner of the Social Democracy of America, so that we may be ready to conquer capitalism by making use of our political liberty, and by taking possession of public power, so that we may put an end to the present barbarous struggle by the abolition of capitalism, by the restoration of land and of all the means of production, transportation and distribution to the people as a collective body, and the substitution of a co-operative commonwealth for the present state of political corruption and industrial warfare and social disorder.

"A commonwealth which, although it will not make all men equal, physically or mentally, will give to every worker the free exercise and full benefit of his faculties, multiplied by all the modern factors of civilization, and ultimately inaugurate the universal brotherhood of man.

"For such purpose one of the states of the Union, to be hereafter determined, shall be selected for the concentration of our supporters, gradually extending the sphere of operations until the national co-operative commonwealth shall be established."

To-day the ways and means of settling on the state to be chosen will be considered.

TO WALK ON WATER.

Novel Wager to Be Decided on the Ohio River.

Pittsburg June 18.—Robert Cook, of Boston, is in Pittsburg arranging to perform the remarkable feat of walking from Pittsburg to Cincinnati on water, a distance of 400 miles.

Cook is the inventor of a pair of shoes by which he can walk on water. He claims that with the use of them he can make as good time as a man walking along an asphalt street. While in Chicago a few days ago this was questioned. Cook offered to wager $1,000 that he would walk a distance of 400 miles in 14 days, and do it easily.

This was quickly taken by John Leopold, a West Side saloonkeeper of that city. Cook deposited his side of the bet, and the saloonkeeper did the same.

The money is now in the hands of a responsible stakeholder, and all that remains for Cook to do to be richer by $1,000 is to demonstrate his ability to walk on the Ohio.

The start will be made from the Sixth street bridge in this city on September 1, at noon. He will be accompanied by a small steam launch. After completing his arrangements here Cook will go in training on Lake Pontchartrain, Louisiana.

GRASSHOPPER PLAGUE.

South Dakota Officials Trying Hard to Destroy the Pests.

Redfield, S. D., June 17.—State irrigation commissioner Cochrane has just returned from Edmunds county, where he has been directing measures to destroy grasshoppers, which have already alarmed settlers in Edmunds and Brown counties. Prof. Saunders, of the state agricultural college, is on the ground superintending the work. Fourteen hopper dozers are in use. Crude petroleum is being shipped in by the railways free and used in the work. One can gather about a bushel of the hoppers in twenty minutes. They move across the road like a big gray blanket and have already done much damage. The county commissioners met and will offer a bounty of 50 cents a bushel for the hoppers, which are of a highly destructive species. Prof. Saunders declares that if the hoppers are permitted to reach the period of wings they will deposit millions of larvae for next year's crop. The county has set men at work burning off stubble and grass on unused lands.

SEVENTEEN-YEAR LOCUSTS.

The Song They Sing is Not Liked in Summit County.

Akron, O., June 18.—Those who doubted the prediction of the "oldest inhabitant" that this year would mark the return of the seventeen-year locusts, find that they were mistaken, and that their coming is a stern reality. In the northern part of Summit county the locusts are found in destructive numbers, and fruit and ornamental trees are in many cases covered with them. Their incessant humming—a droning, monotonous sound, continues day after day, and is becoming almost unbearable. The annoyance they cause is greater, perhaps than the actual damage, though if the number should increase, great havoc will certainly be wrought with all vegetation.

ONLY ONE WIFE.

Cheyennes and Arapahoes Excited Over a New Law Affecting Them.

Perry, Okla., June 16.—The Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indians are very much excited over the new law which goes into effect July 1, relating to polygamy. After that time the forty Cheyenne Indians will have to choose between the two, three or five wives, as the case might be, and take only one, and the cast-off wives must go back to their relatives. The interest between the squaws, who have become enlightened to their situation is great. Every squaw who wants to remain with her husband is doing her best to please him, so that she will be the lucky wife. There are forty who have in all over one hundred squaws.

M'KINLEY'S PASTOR.

Double Honors Come to Rev. William McAfee, of Columbus, O.

Delaware, O., June 16.—Among degrees granted to-day by the Ohio Wesleyan University was that of Doctor of Theology upon Rev. Doctor William McAfee, of Columbus, O., now in his fifth year as pastor of the Broad street Methodist Episcopal church, and where President McKinley sought spiritual strength while he was governor of Ohio. Dr. McAfee has now been called to become the President's spiritual advisor and pastor at Washington, D. C., although it is said the formal acceptance has not been sent to the President.

SCOTT LAW.

Republicans Willing to Fuse Upon Him Against Tammany.

New York, June 19.—The regular Republican organization of the county of New York, through its committee, has accepted Seth Low as the candidate for mayor against Tammany Hall.

The action of the committee insures the hoped for combination on Mr. Low, unless he himself declines to make the race.

The only condition made is that the Citizens' Union shall wait until after the Republican convention before placing Mr. Low in the field. Even this reservation took rather the form of an appeal than of an ultimatum.

CANDIDATE BRYAN

Sells Hi Principles for a Mess of Pottage.

New York, June 17.—William Jennings Bryan, the Boy Orator and champion of free silver, has sold his free silver birthright for a mess of delegates to be delivered by Tammany Hall in 1900.

The details of the bargain between Bryan and Boss John C. Sheehan, of Tammany Hall, came out yesterday from Tammany men familiar with all the facts and local silver men, of whom there are unknown thousands are fighting mad in consequence. Personal friends of Bryan corroborate the Tammany story.

In the first place it was never the intention of Mr. Bryan to make speeches in Greater New York in the mayoralty campaign. Many invitations had been sent to him asking him to do so. He refused them all on the ground that it would be unseemly, for an ex-candidate for the Presidency to mount the hustings in local contests.

Before entering New York state at Buffalo last week Mr. Bryan had written letters to his friends in New York and Brooklyn urging them in the strongest language and most unequivocal terms to stand by the Chicago national platform of 1896 in the approaching contest for a mayor of Greater New York.

"There must be no compromise, no backward step," wrote Mr. Bryan. Quick on the heels of this information came word that Mr. Bryan had started for New York.

Several of Mr. Bryan's friends, to whom he had written those letters, met him in the upper part of the state. These friends say that Mr. Bryan, up to the time he met Mr. Sheehan, stood by his letters to them. The bargain between Mr. Bryan and Mr. Sheehan is over the letter Mr. Bryan is to write to Tammany Hall regretting his inability to be present at the festivities on July 4. Mr. Bryan, according to the bargain, is to say in this letter that the campaign for a mayor of Greater New York should be fought on local issues alone, and that every step should be taken to prevent the Greater New York from becoming a Republican stronghold like Philadelphia. According to the terms of the bargain no reference is to be made to "free silver" at a ratio of 16 to 1, or at any other ratio.

In return for such a letter Tammany is secretly pledged to send free silver delegates for Bryan to the next Popocratic national convention.

When Bryan's friends learned of this bargain with Sheehan, they were astounded. These were the men who had received Bryan's letters urging that no backward steps be taken from the Chicago national platform.

The silver men say if Tammany in the city convention introduces a resolution which merely says that the Chicago platform is "hereby affirmed," etc., they will offer as an amendment the entire Chicago platform, and let Tammany vote it down if it dares, and if it does, run a straight silver ticket in Greater New York.

TEMPERANCE WAR

Axes, Hatchets and Hammers Wielded in a Kansas Town.

Topeka, Kan., June 21.—The temperance war at Jamestown, Cloud county, has reached a crisis. Dispatches from that place state that a band of women, armed with axes, hatchets, hammers and other implements of warfare, has smashed Miler's saloon into splinters. Beer pumps, slot machines and bar furniture were carried into the street and smashed.

It is said the raid was headed by women who hold municipal office in the town. Last spring a complete woman's ticket, from mayor down to police judge, was elected on the issue to wipe out "joints" and saloons, and the failure peaceably to close these places resulted in the demolition of Miller's saloon.

The law and order committee, representing the State Temperance Union here, has begun an active crusade against saloons. It has decided to adopt the injunction policy, proceeding first against occupants of a building wherein liquor is sold and extending the restraining order to others. A test case was filed in the district court yesterday. If this succeeds applications for injunctions against all "joints" and saloons will follow. This method has not been practiced here for many years.

Injunctions against the owners of buildings where saloons are run, it is asserted, will soon rid the city of liquor venders.

PROSPERITY COMING.

Steel Works About Pittsburg Rushed With Orders.

Pittsburg, June 21.—An industrial revival along the Monongahela Valley has been manufacturing billets commenced

Both the Edgar Thompson and the started and prospects are brighter than for months past.

Homestead steel works resumed this evening, all departments running full.

The Du Quesne steel works, which has last night on rails. Enough orders are on hand to keep these plants working a greater part of the season.

The Pittsburg and Rankin wire works are in full operation.

The Du Quesne forge is on full for the first time in two years.

At McKeesport the National tube works put on additional force yesterday and the DeWees Wood Company is reported as likely to start up in a few days.

Increase of Business.

Akron, June 21.—The large increase in business here is induced by the growth in freight traffic on all roads running through this city. On the Erie it has grown so that two dispatchers are sent here from Galion for a part of each week. It is asserted that the Akron earnings have paid the expenses of this division of the road the last month.

Steel Plant to Resume.

Pittsburg, June 19.—Shoenbergers' steel plant which has been closed down for several weeks will resume operations next Monday in all departments. The men have been notified of a general cut in wages of from 10 to 20 per cent. A strike is improbable.

BRAINS FOR SCIENCE.

Strange Compact of Students of Anthropology.

Chicago, June 21.—Pupils of Prof. Frederick Starr, forming the Autopsy Society of the University of Chicago, have entered into a compact to give their brains to science when they die. Each member will also write out a history of his menta processes from the beginnig to as near the end of his life as possible and give a statement of the vices and virtues which have influenced him. Students of anthropology have found much difficulty in obtaining the cerebral tissue of sound minded persons. The barins of criminals and insane persons are easily procurable and interesting data has been gathered as to what a person's brains should not be. But to learn the appearance of the brain of a normal person has been hard. By examination of the brains of these students with the accompanying written chart it is believed that the manifold shades of character may be located in their respective parts of the brain.

TONS OF TEA.

On Its Way to America From the Orient.

Tacoma, Wash., June 17.—More tea is now afloat on the Pacific ocean than ever before at one time. The importers of New York and other eastern cities have made large purchases in China and Japan for immediate delivery and are having it hurried across the Pacific in order to enter it before the Dingley bill goes into effect.

A thousand tons of new crop tea has been landed here and 12,000,000 pounds is on the ocean between Yokohama and this port. This commprises the cargoes of the steamers Bramer (due to-day) Mogul, Tacoma and Victoria. The Canadian line is also bringing heavy shipments.

VICTORIA'S JUBILEE.

Greatest Celebration in History of the World.

London, June 19.—After months of active preparation and the expenditure of incalculable sums of money by the government, and by those who will participate in the ceremonies either officially or as spectators, the Diamond Jubilee celebration, commemorating the completion of the sixtieth year of the reign of Victoria, Queen of Great Britain and Ireland and Empress of India, is at hand. It is no flight of imagination to state that there are over half a million of strangers within the corporate limits of London to-day, and this number promises to be increased beyond the million mark before the great day of the jubilee, which will be Tuesday next.

The streets through which the royal procession will pass present a strange appearance to-day. The buildings along the entire six miles of the line of march have been literally covered with temporary balconies, and even the National Gallery, together with many other public buildings and church edifices, are almost hidden from view by the pine-board structures which have been built around them.

The royalties and representatives of royalty, the colonial premiers and the special ambassadors have all arrived, and the procession on Tuesday next promises to be the largest and choicest collection of notables ever brought together since the beginning of history. In fact, the entire week is to be filled with a succession of brilliant functions, the like of which has never before been heard of.

Around the World.

The formal observance of this great occasion, strangely enough, will be inaugurated in the Fiji Islands. It has been arranged to hold services of thanksgiving and praise to-morrow throughout the British Empire, these services to be held in each of the colonies at precisely 4 o'clock, local time. The beginning of the calendar day, in other words, the point of division between to-day and yesterday, is at the 180th meridian, just west of which are located the Fiji Islands, which, hence, are first visited by the incoming day, and were therefore selected as the scene of the first jubilee religious services, which then follow the sun around the globe. An extensive table has been compiled at the Royal Observatory in London, showing the exact minute according to standard time which such is in use, corresponding to 4 o'clock sun time, and also showing the hour in London simultaneous with 4 p. m. in the various places enumerated. Copies of this table have been sent to all of the British possessions, and a copy printed on white silk will enable her Majesty in her drawing room at Windsor Castle to follow her loyal subjects around the globe as they chant her praise. From 4:05 a. m. Sunday until 12:13 a. m. Monday, London time, there will be a continuous succession of religious services progressing around the earth, from Fiji Islands to British Columbia, thus affording a forcible illustration of the Briton's favorite boast that the sun never sets on the Queen's dominion.

Despite the widespread and general display of loyal enthusiasm, it is probable that, as in 1887, there will during the coming week be several counter demonstrations arranged as a protest against the jubilee celebrations. A project is already well advanced among the London Socialists to hold a demonstration of the unemployed and slum residents on jubilee day on Clerkenwell Green and then march in possession to Hyde Park by way of Holborn and Oxford street.

Similar demonstrations are being arranged in Lancashire, Yorkshire and nearly all the large towns of the industrial north. It will be remembered that in 1887 similar protests were led by John Burns and others upon the occasion of the golden jubilee celebrations.

THE QUEEN'S JUBILEE.

Opening of a Week of Festivities in London.

London, June 21.—The week to which the minds of English men and English women the world over have for a year or more been turned, is ushered in with proverbial "Queen's weather." The multitude of visitors has been largely added to since Saturday, and careful estimates place the number of transients within corporate limits at a full million. Business of all kinds is about suspended, and the thoroughfares between the Bank of England and Hyde Park were thronged with pedestrians this morning to such an extent that rapid movement was an impossibility.

By order of the local government board, a second and special inspection of a number of stands on the line of to-morrow's parade is being made to-day; the authorities being determined to use all the power of the department to the end that possible catastrophies may be averted. It is not improbable that a number of stands or seats for which high prices have been paid may be razed before morning under summary condemnation. The city proper as well as the surrounding residence districts, is gorgeous with flags, transparencies, decorations and jubilee mementoes of all kinds. The royal salute usually fired at the ports and military stations in the kingdom on June 20th, the anniversary of the queen's accession, and which ceremony should have taken place to-day, out of respect to the Sabbath, has been deferred until to-morrow, when it will be increased to sixty guns.

Queen Victoria, as was befitting her entire career, began the celebration of her jubilee yesterday before the altar of her faith. Throughout London, the United Kingdom and the empire, in every cathedral, church or chapel of the Established Church of England, were held services similar to those at St. George's chapel, Windsor, where her majesty paid her devotions and offered solemn thanks to God.

The announcement that the services at St. George's chapel would be private and only for the members of the royal family prevented the gathering of a large crowd.

The scene was most impressive and the service very simple. Her majesty sat in the chair of state immediately in front of the communion rail and just beside the brass plate whose inscription designates the spot which was the temporary place of interment of the prince consort.

The ladies and gentlemen who are the grand officers of the queen's household entered first, followed by the military knights of Windsor, in the full costume of cocked hats and scarlet coats.

The Duke of Devonshire and Lord Rosebery occupied their stalls as Knights of the Garter. The rest of the church was empty, the seats of the royal family being near the queen's.

The dean of Windsor, wearing the insigna of chaplain of the Order of the Garter, officiated, assisted by the lord bishop of Barry and several canons.

The national paean of praise and thanksgiving found official expression at Westminster Abbey and at St. Margaret's, Westminster. At the abbey, Dean Bradley officiated before an immense congregation.

A guard of the queen's Westminster regent lined the entrance near the Poet's corner. In the congregation were more than 50 peers without robes of peerage.

The members of the commons, who, in accordance with a special resolution adopted last Thursday, attended the services at St. Margaret's assembled in the house about half-past 10.

There were two services at St. Paul's cathedral at 11 a. m. and 3 p. m.

Immense crowds filled all the approaches to the cathedral at the morning service, anxious to catch a glimpse of the royalties and distinguished personages who were announced including all the Protestant envoys.

In the afternoon and evening there were special accession day services at Westminster Abbey and at St. Paul's cathedral.

At St. George's chapel, Windsor, in the afternoon, a special musical service was held, at which most of the members of the royal family, except the Queen and Empress Frederick, who had attended the morning service, were present.

The high mass at the Brompton oratory was made the occasion of a thanksgiving for the queen's jubilee on the part of her Roman Catholic subjects, a special Te Deum being sung.

The Queen in London.

Queen Victoria left Windsor Castle at noon to-day by the Sovereigns Entrance, facing the Long Walk, and traversed part of the high Thames streets of Windsor on her way to the railroad station. Her Majesty's carriage was drawn by a pair of grays, with postilions and outriders. The queen was accompanied by her eldest daughter, ex-Empress Frederick of Germany, and by Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein and Princess Henry of Batenburg, who occupied another carriage, preceding that of Her Majesty.

The queen, on arriving at the railroad station of Windsor, walked through the private waiting room, leaning on the arm of an Indian attendant, and, by a sloping gangway, entered her saloon carriage.

Paddington was reached at 12:30. Here the immense terminus had been transformed on the "up side" into a hall of resplendent crimson, garlanded with fringe gold; fragrant with the odors of countless blossoms, walled on either side by parterres of people. The state carriages from Buckingham Palace were at hand at the end of the covered way. As soon as the queen had taken her seat the Life Guards drew up in front and rear. Before starting a loyal address was presented by the Rev. Walter Abbott, Vicar of Paddington and chairman of the Paddington Vestry, who was accompanied by the two members of parliament for Paddington. The passageway to Praed street was lined by the Eighteenth Middlesex Regiment, which also provided the guard of honor. The route to Buckingham was via Oxford and Cambridge Terrace, Grand Junction Roads and Edgware Road to the Marble Arch, thence by Hyde Park and Constitution Hill.

Crowds Out.

The weather was fine and warm and throughout the route was tenanted by an immense assemblage. Every window had its occupants, every roof its sightseers, every available space in the street and square, sidewalk and gardens, the paths and chairs and even the trees and railings of the parks were black with loyal humanity. The Queen drove slowly to gratify her people. Her face everywhere loosened the voice of the multitude. In unrestrained strength the rich and tumultuous expression of loyalty and affection broke forth.

Through Burton's Gate the Queen passed on to the garden entrance of Buckingham Palace, always between the living lanes of her subjects, always the object of endless homage and salvoes of cheers which continued until the gates had shut the Queen from view.

WON'T ABDICATE.

Denial of a Rumor Regarding Queen Victoria.

London, June 21.—In regard to the revival of the periodical rumor of the Queen's intention to abdicate in favor of the Prince of Wales, which the Exchange Telegraph Company again circulates, the Westminster Gazette says: "When the rumor was circulated months ago, we were informed on the highest authority that it was unfounded."

CAPT. BOYCOTT DEAD.

End of a Man Whose Name is Known the World Over.

London, June 21.—Captain Boycott is dead. He was about 55 years of age and became famous through being the first man subjected to the "boycott" in Ireland. He was a land agent in 1881, in the Connemara section of County Mayo, where he collected rents for a number of landlords, notably the Earl of Erne. The captain made a speech in the course of which he urged the people of Ireland to abstain from agrarian crimes and to adopt instead a policy of sending harsh landlords, agents and baliffs "to coventry" the old term for boycotting. Events so shaped themselves that Captain Boycott was the first man the Irish experimented upon in this connection and hence the now familiar word of "boycott."

MADELINE POLLARD

Is Living Quietly and Studying in London.

London, June 21.—Miss Madeline Pollard, who was the plaintiff in the sensational suit against former Congressman W. C. P. Breckinridge, of Frankfort, Ky., and who disappeared after the trial, which resulted in a verdict in her favor for $15,000 damages, has been living quietly in London. She is apparently in good circumstances, and is understood to be studying with a view of engaging in literary work. She intends to make England her home.

AIR SHIPS

Intended as an Aid to Vessels While at Sea.

Berlin, une 21.—Naval experts at Kiel are now testing the practical uses of dragon-shaped air ships, which may be put on board vessels for use during naval engagements and in reconnoitering. Some of the balloons rose 5,500 feet, remaining fastened to the deck of torpedo boats which were steaming 18 knots an hour, enabling the ballonists to make valuable observations of the stations of vessels at a great distance.

The observations made were communicated by telegraph or telephone from the balloons to persons on the decks of vessels below, enabling them to change the course of the latter accordingly. The whole series of experiments occupied a fortnight, and was eminently successful.

Composer Verdi Ill.

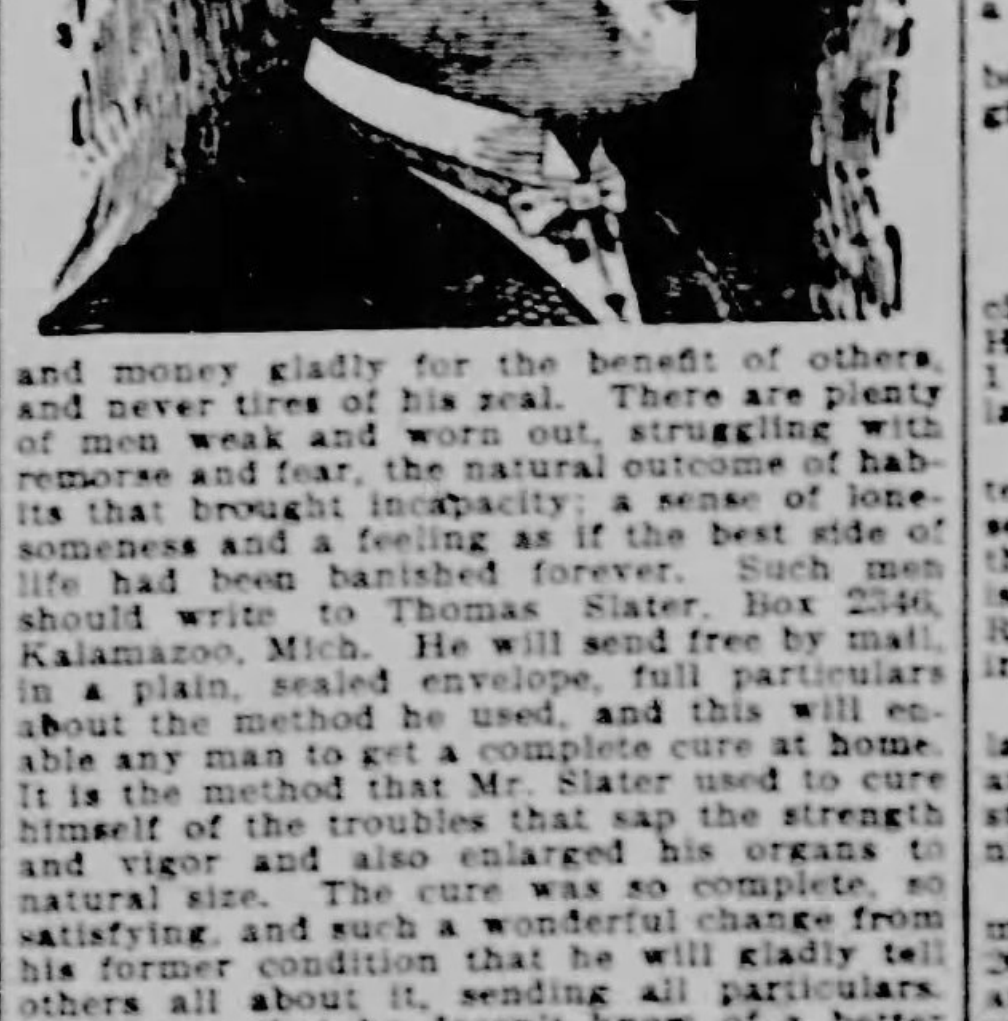
Rome, June 19.—Giuseppe Verdi, the celebrated composer, now in his 83d year, is seriously ill.

GIVES STRENGTH TO MEN

FREE TO ALL WHO ARE WEAK AND WORN.

A Method to Cure and Increase the Power.

It is a remarkable fact that a man never appreciates the sufferings of others until he himself has passed through the fire of pain or remorse. Then it is that he looks around for those who are suffering; he wants them to profit by his experience; he gives his time



and money gladly for the benefit of others, and never tires of his zeal. There are plenty of men weak and worn out, struggling with remorse and fear, the natural outcome of habits that brought incapacity; a sense of loneliness and a feeling as if the best side of life had been banished forever. Such men should write to Thomas Slater, Box 2346, Kalamazoo, Mich. He will send free by mail, in a plain, sealed envelope, full particulars about the method he used, and this will enable any man to get a complete cure at home. It is the method that Mr. Slater used to cure himself of the troubles that sap the strength and vigor and also enlarged his organs to natural size. The cure was so complete, so satisfying, and such a wonderful change from his former condition that he will gladly tell others all about it, sending all particulars. He figures that he doesn't know of a better way to show his appreciation of his own cure and the sufferings of others. There must be generous men in this world to offset the tide of avarice. Write to Mr. Slater—it will cost nothing for his description and method.

PEACE NOT YET IN SIGHT.

No Indication of a Settlement Having Been Reached.

Athens, June 21.—It is reported here that Emperor William has sent a telegram to the sultan requesting him to take measures for the speedy evacuation of Thessaly. There is no indication that a settlement has been reached in the peace negotiations.

There was a conflict yesterday at Hirappetra, Island of Crete, between the insurgents and the inhabitants of the town, and an Italian gunboat fired two shots into the town.

Keep the Police Alert for the Protection of the Sovereign.

London, June 21.—Owing to the recent explosion of bombs in Paris and the arrival in England of many foreigners known to be connected with anarchists, the Scotland Yard authorities have been very active. The whole route of the procession to-morrow has been closely examined, especially the bridges and the stands in their vicinity.

Socialist and anarchist leaflets, treating the jubilee in threatening terms, have been issued. One of them describes the queen's reign as "sixty years of cowardly wars for gold on ignorant and defenseless savages," and as "an increase of the wealth of Great Britain, but not for the mass of working people, whose condition is worse than sixty years ago."

The leaflet quoted also says: "The appalling mass of lunatics sent to the asylums yearly have been driven mad by the stress of the difficulties of life during Victoria's glorious reign."

CUBAN MISERY.

Island is Fast Being Actually Depopulated.

New York, June 21.—A dispatch to the World from Havana says: Extermination on the island is an appalling, actual fact. The death rate is actually increasing. A prominent Spanish medical officer who has full knowledge of the interior says if the war is prolonged fifteen months, the western half of the island will be entirely depopulated. The death rate is likely to be double next month. Contagion will then mow the people down rapidly. The rains have turned the interior into quagmires in many places. The trocha is a pestilential ditch. Soldiers are suffering terribly from fever and dysentery. Little of the small-pox vaccination is effective.

A sanguinary engagement occurred Wednesday at Managua, 15 miles from Havana. The insurgents attacked a column of Spanish and the latter lost heavily. The details were suppressed here. Many ambulances with the wounded have arrived here.

The rebels are certainly concentrating around Havana. Trains have been fired into repeatedly. A Spanish force, while reconnoitering, was ambushed near San Miguel. They fought bravely, but were compelled to retire.

General Rivera is sick, and appears indifferent as to his fate. He will assuredly be shot, unless strong action is taken by the United States.

SPANIARDS IN CUBA

Continue Their War on Women and Children.

Havana, June 21.—The Spaniards have made another attack on a Cuban hospital somewhere in the vicinity of Neuva Paz, close upon the border of Cienaga Zapata, the details of which are shocking. There can be no doubt of its authenticity, as it came from a Spanish officer who was in the raid. The story is as follows:

The column of Almansa, under Colonel Aguilas, which left Lospalos some time during the morning, came upon and wounded the sentinel of the insurgents. He was a mere boy of about 16 years of age. They tortured him in many indescribable ways until nearly dead. He then consented to lead them to the hospital, acting as their guide. They soon arrived at the place. Hearing the approach of the enemy, and being unable to defend themselves, those that were able to do so hobbled away to the swamp under fire from the approaching column. All succeded in escaping with the exception of one man, who was too ill to walk. His wife refused to leave him, although she had her child of 3 years in her arms. As the enemy approached nearer she grabbed an old carbine, the only one that she could find, desiring to sell her life dearly in defense of her husband, her child and her honor.

She succeeded in killing three of the approaching troops, when a bullet from a Mauser pierced her husband's heart, another killed her little child, then the woman herself was surrounded, disarmed, gagged and bound. She flatly refused to walk, and the officers in command becoming angry at this, ordered her machetted. Her body was hacked to pieces and left with those of her husband and child. This they will call a great victory over the insurgents.

Answer to Question.

Mr. M.—Yes, sir, it is true we make a man's suit of fine imported all wool black English Clay worsted cloth to fit anyone for $6.50. We also make a nice Cassimere suit as low as $3.25. We make suits up to fit and send to any one to examine before paying. We will send free by mail, to any one cutting this answer out and returning to us, a large assortment of cloth samples, our fashion plate, tape measure, rules, price lists, order blanks, etc. Very truly, Sears, Roebuck & Co., Chicago.

HOW SOME OF OUR READERS CAN MAKE MONEY.

Last month I cleared, after paying all expenses, $55.55; the month previous $[illegible], and have at the same time attended to other duties. I believe any energetic person can do equally as well, as I have had very little experience. The Dish Washer is just lovely, and every family wants one, which makes selling very easy. I do no canvassing. People hear about the Dish Washer, and come or send for one. It is strange that a good, cheap washer has never before been put on the market. The Iron City Dish Washer fills the bill. With it you can wash and dry the dishes for a family of ten in two minutes without wetting the hands. As soon as people see the washer work they want one. You can make more money, and make it quicker than with any other household article on the market. I feel convinced that any lady or gentleman can make from $10 to $[illegible] per day around home. My sister and brother have started in the business and are doing splendid. You can get full particulars by addressing the Iron City Dish Washer Co., Dep't P 7, Sta. A, Pittsburg, Pa. They help you get started, then you can make money awfully fast.

MRS. W. H.

ANDREE'S VENTURE.

Venturesome Explorer Should Launch His Balloon Soon.

London, June 19.—According to the programme mapped out by Prof. Andree, the Arctic balloonist, at the time he left Gothenburg for Spitzbergen in the latter part of May, he will some time during the coming week launch his airship upon the perilous voyage to the north pole. A number of carrier pigeons were taken by the party from Gothenburg, and the return of one of the birds with a message from the party is looked for daily. Prof. Andree is accompanied by Messrs. Strindberg, Swendenberg and Twenke. According to the opinions of many who have participated in previous polar expeditions the present venture is the most reckless and perilous ever undertaken, and it is generally considered that nothing but the merest accident can bear the party to the pole and back in safety.

Circulars have been issued by the Russian government to the inhabitants of northern Siberia and have also been distributed among the people of Alaska and other northern regions, directing them to extend all possible assistance to the explorers in case they should land among them. Even granting that the winds are favorable, it is stated that it will be impossible to take accurate observations from the balloon, and therefore impossible to ascertain the exact location of the pole.

WOODFORD'S INSTRUCTIONS.

London Paper Claims Information on the President's Policy.

London, June 21.—The Washington correspondent of the Daily Chronicle reiterates to-day his previous statement as to the alleged instructions given by President McKinley to General Stewart L. Woodford, minister of the United States to Spain and adds:

"Spain will be permitted to exercise merely a titular sovereignty over Cuba. She will be compelled to withdraw her troops and to permit the Cubans to make their own laws, to raise their own revenue and to control their own expenditures.

"President McKinley believes that Cuba must ultimately be annexed to the United States. The withdrawal of the Spanish troops will lead to a repetition of the Hawaiian incident."

EVERY PART MADE UPON HONOR

MODEL 1.

MODEL 2.

TOLEDO BLADE BICYCLE.

Shipped to any part of the United States by freight, and the Weekly Blade one year to any address, ordered for

only $45.00

Last year we sold all the Toledo Blade bicycles we contracted for, and every buyer was perfectly satisfied with his bargain. Toledo is the bicycle manufacturing center of the United States. It has more bicycle factories than any other city in the world. It also is celebrated for having the most widely circulated weekly newspaper in the United States—the Weekly Blade. Hence it is in accord with the fitness of things that we should combine an excellent bicycle with our subscription offers.

THE TOLEDO BLADE BICYCLE,

pattern of 1897, is a STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS machine, built on honor, adapted for all uses and for all roads, that we can offer to our readers FOR CASH, at a price considerably less than even cheap mcahines are sold.

This wheel is built to retail for $85, and we guarantee it to be fully equal to any wheel that retails for even $100. The cheapest bicycle now sold in the United States and built to sell in competition with good wheels, retails for $50 to $65, but you must remember that such wheels are not worth any more than this price. They are not durable, nor adapted for ordinary country roads.

We want it distinctly understood that the wheel we now offer is actually worth from $85 to $100, and can not be bought any place else in the world, except of the Toledo Blade, for less than $85. But we will sell it for

$45.00 CASH.

The wheels will be shipped by freight to the address given, the purchaser paying freight on receipt of wheel. This will be but a small sum, as the crated wheel is light.

Above we give small cuts of the wheel, both ladies' and gentlemen's pattern, which give a fair idea of its appearance.

THE 1897 PATTERN.

Both patterns of the Blade bicycle are a decided improvement over that of last year. Here are the specifications of both. Model 1 is the gentleman's wheel, Model 2 the lady's wheel.

The frame is of the latest large tube pattern, either diamond or drop, made of Elwood seamless cold-drawn steel tubing, reinforced throughout. The regular height of Model 1 is 24½ inches; 26 inches when so ordered. Regular height of Model 2, 21 inches; 23 inches when so ordered.

The front forks are much improved over last year. They are reinforced at both top and tips, with a solid drop-forged crown, strong, light and durable. The crown is nickel-plated.

The regular wheels are 28-inch of both models, but we will furnish Model 2 with 26-inch wheels when so ordered. The rims are Plymouth interlocking, rock elm. The spokes are tangent double-swaged, of cold-drawn steel piano wire, rolled thread, turned brass nipples. The hubs are the latest barrel pattern, turned from solid bar steel; ball oil cup. We furnish either Morgan & Wright quick repair tires, or Vim single tube.

In the sprockets we have a decided improvement in making the rear one detachable. Both are of drop-forged steel; they are simple, strong, light and durable.

The regular gear is 68 for Model 1, and 60 for Model 2; but we will furnish higher or lower, if desired.

The pedals are the King, combination rat-trap and rubber.

We furnish regular handles of medium drop, but will furnish, if desired, upturned, ram's-horn, or of reversible wood; furnished with the best grips, English pattern.

The chain is Humber pattern, with solid center and hardened rivets.

Our new crank is splendid. It is made of special spring steel, hardened, threaded for pedal and keyed to the axle with a tapering key, the most reliable method known; the crank has 6-inch throw.

The wheel base is 42¾ inches; Model 1 weighs 28 pounds, Model 2, 24 pounds.

The saddle is the latest design. On Model 1 it is hygienic, open top, laced and padded; on Model 2 it has hygienic padded top, special design for this wheel.

The finish is glossy jet-black enamel or of dark maroon, when ordered, striped with gold; all the bright parts first fully polished, heavily copper-plated and then nickeled.

The bearings are entirely dust-proof, highly polished, and ground perfectly true. The balls are standard size, 153 to each machine, 3-16 and ¼ inches in diameter.

Wood guards are furnished regularly, but we will furnish steel if ordered.

The tool bag contains a full set of tools, including repair kit.

We supply but this one grade of wheel, it being the very best we can get. But we will supply

BOTH GENTS' AND LADIES' WHEELS.

The price being exactly the same for either.

HOW TO ORDER:

Inclose to us a postoffice money order, or draft on New York or Chicago or express money order, for $45. Give the name and postoffice address of the party to whom we shall send the Weekly Blade one year, and also the name and postoffice address of the person to whom the wheel is to go, and be VERY CAREFUL to also give the name of the railroad station to which the wheel is to be sent.

State particularly whether you want Model 1 or Model 2. It is unnecessary to give specifications regarding sizes, as they are built on regulation standard size, suitable for any person.

These wheels are now all ready for prompt shipment, and if the order is sent to us, detailed as above, the wheel will be shipped within three days from the time we get the order. Address

THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

WASHINGTON.

TO ANNEX HAWAII.

Initial Step in a New Policy for America.

Washington, June 16.—In the great diplomatic room of the State Department, where, four years and four months ago, in the closing hours of the Harrison administration, the first Hawaiian annexation treaty was signed, only to be withdrawn from the Senate and thrown into a pigeonhole, the representatives of the governments of the United States and Hawaii gathered this morning and signed a treaty by the terms of which, if ratified, the little island republic will become part of the territory of the United States. Of the persons who stood in the room to-day three were present when the original treaty was signed, being Special Commisisoner Lorin Thurston and Secretaries Adee and Cridley. The first named, perhaps, took a more sincere, personal pleasure in the ceremony of this morning than any of the others, because of the stirring events of the last four years in which he was so directly concerned.

It is a very unusual thing for a treaty of such importance to be signed early in the morning, but in this case it was desired that the convention be made ready early in order that it might be submitted to the Senate on the day of its signature. The document itself had been prepared carefully over night, in fact it was practically completed at the close of office hours yesterday, but it was necessary to make a close comparison, and the President wished an opportunity to go over the document, probably with a view to drawing up a message with which it will be accompanied to the Senate.

Therefore, before 9 o'clock the persons who were concerned in the preparation of the treaty were all at the State Department.

For the United States there were Secretary Sherman, Assistant Secretaries Day, Adee and Cridley, Private Secretary Babcock and Assistant Private Secretary Gaytree.

On the Hawaiian side were Minister Hatch, Lorin A. Thurston and W. A. Kinney, all for this particular occasion accredited as special commissioners duly empowered to negotiate a treaty of annexation.

After the formal greetings the credentials of the plenipotentiaries were scanned and recorded. Secretary Sherman alone represented the United States in the signature of the convention, and it was part of the ceremony to record his authorization by the President just as much as it was the credentials of the Hawaiians from President Dole.

Signed and Sealed.

Then came the reading and comparison of the treaty. Of this there were two drafts one to be held by each, later to be exchanged in the usual form. Altogether it was 20 minutes after 9 o'clock when all was ready for the signatures. The Hawaiian representatives had brought with them a gold pen in a plain holder, and, at their request, this was used for all of the signatures.

Secretary Sherman signed first the copy intended to be held here, while Minister Hatch signed first the Hawaiian copy of the treaty, his fellow commissioners coming next in order, Mr. Thurston first, followed by Mr. Kinney. The treaties were sealed by Assistant Secretary Cridley with a private seal carried on his watch chain, the copies were handed to their respective custodians, and the treaty was made as far as the executive branch of the government could effect it.

There was a general exchange of congratulations between the parties to the ceremony, and after a photograph had been taken of the commissioners, the ceremony was ended.

Provisions of the Pact.

The treaty provides that the government of the Hawaii Islands cede to the United States absolutely and forever all rights of soverignty in and over the Hawaiian islands and its dependencies, and that these islands shall become an integral part of the territory of the United States. The government of Hawaii also cedes to the United States all public lands, public buildings and public property of every description. Congress shall enact special laws to govern the disposition of the lands in the Hawaiian islands. All revenue from these lands shall be used solely for the benefit of the inhabitants of the Hawaiian islands for educational and other public purposes. The Hawaiian islands shall be admitted into the Union as a territory of the United States, local laws to be passed by a local legislature, but subject to the approval of the President. Until congress shall apply the laws of the United States to the islands, the present laws of Hawaii are to govern the islands.

The present treaties and laws governing Hawaii's commercial relations with foreign nations shall remain in force until congress shall take action. Further immigration of Chinese laborers is prohibited pending congressional action, and the entry of Chinese from Hawaii into the United States likewise prohibited.

The United States assumes the public debt of Hawaii, but with a stipulation that this liability shall not exceed $4,000,000. The treaty before it becomes effective shall be ratified by the proper authorities of the United States and of Hawaii. No mention is made of any gratuity to Liuokalani or Kaiaulani.

Japan Makes Protest.

Before the final signature of the document the secretary of state was presented a formal protest by the Japanese government through its legation here, against the consummation of the agreement. The protest is understood to be based on apprehension that the special treaties now existing between Japan and Hawaii, under which the Japanese enjoy advantages, will be affected injuriously by complete annexation.

Under international law, the annexation of Hawaii to the United States would abrogate this treaty. Moreover, a new treaty between the United States and Japan made some time ago and to become effective in 1899, provides that the United States may exclude Japanese. If Hawaii is annexed the effect would be to permit the United States to exclude the Japanese from Hawaii. It is taken for granted, therefore, that the protest is one reserving Japan's rights under the treaty of 1871 with Hawaii.

The Hawaiian Islands Are a Beautiful Garden Spot.

The Hawaiian, or Sandwich Islands, are a group of Polynesia, located in the North Pacific Ocean 2,100 miles west of San Francisco, and 3,400 miles east of Japan. There are 13 islands in the group and they have a combined area of 6,740 square miles. All of these islands are mountainous and appear to be of volcanic origin. The most important of the group are Oahu and Hawaii, on the former of which is situated the beautiful city of Honolulu, the capital of the Republic. The soil of the several islands is highly fertile and productive. Sugar and rice are the staple industries, while coffee, bananas, hides and wool are also exported. The islands are well situated for trade, being in the route between America, Japan, China and Australasia. Over 90 per cent of the Hawaiian foreign trade is with the United States. Only gold coins of the United States are legal tender for more than $10 and Hawaiian and United States silver coins for smaller amounts. There are over 75 miles of railroad in the islands of Hawaii, Maui and Oahu and nearly 300 miles of telegraph, besides a cable connecting all the islands. The population of the islands is between 200,000 and 300,000.

Previous to the overthrow of Queen Liliuokalani the government was a constitutional monarchy, the executive power being vested in the sovereign and a cabinet. Since the revolution in 1893 the islands have been ruled by a provisional government in the form of a republic. Ever since the revolution the leaders on the island have been endeavoring to secure annexation with the United States.

Teller's Coin Bill.

Washington, June 19.—Senator Teller introduced a bill to-day providing that all bank notes shall be redeemed in coin, and another that all banking associations shall keep their reserves in their own vaults.

Royal makes the food pure,
wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

THE CUBAN POLICY.

The President is Determined Upon Making a Bold Stand.

Washington, June 18.—Walter Wellman, the Capital correspondent of the Chicago Times-Herald, writes his paper as follows:

Spain is to be brought to terms.

Gen. Stewart L. Woodford, our new minister to Madrid, dined with the President last night and spent the evening at the White House.

He is receiving instructions as to his work in the Spanish capital; for which he will start in a week or two.

General Woodford's task is divided into three parts, and as to two of them, I am able to give accurate information.

His first mission will be to present a demand for reparation and indemnity for the death of Dr. Ruiz.

His second task is to prepare the Spanish government for the inevitable, and the inevitable is the loss of Cuba as a colony.

The third phase of his work is the presentation of a distinct proposal from the United States as to the disposition of Cuba.

Obviously the important feature of General Woodford's work in Madrid pertains to the future of Cuba. Reparation for the Ruiz outrage is a mere incident.

President McKinley is impressing upon the new minister the importance of making a bold stand in Madrid.

Destiny of Cuba.

He is to convince the Spanish statesmen that manifest destiny is working for the separation of Cuba from Spain, that this is so strong a movement that no power on earth can stay it; that the President himself is powerless to avert intereference on the part of the United States.

He is to impress upon the minds of the Madrid leaders that if they take their stand upon the continuance of Cuba as a full colony of Spain they will only invite sacrifice of pride, of the lives of their soldiers and of money, because the American people are determined that Cuba shall be free, and this determination amounts to a mandate which must be obeyed.

It is because of the peculiar nature of this task that President McKinley has sought so earnestly for a man of force of character and great implacability to represent this government at Madrid.

He has wanted a man who could teach the Spanish ministers something they are evidently loath to believe—that the United States has a duty to perform in Cuba and that it proposes to perform it, let the consequences be what they may.

In plain English, the President has sought in a Spanish minister a man of iron nerve, of determination, of fighting qualities, who could bring the Madrid authorities to a realization of the fact that they are now dealing with a nation in which an enlightened public opinion and not the whim or caprice or policy of a sovereign is the ruling force, and that this public opinion demands the freedom of Cuba.

Gen. Woodford the Man.

In General Woodford the President believes he has found the man.

General Woodford is instructed to impress upon the public men at Madrid these three vital points:

1. The United States is not actuated by an unfriendly feeling toward Spain.

2. The United States does not desire to take advantage of Spain's troubles with her colony to bring about the annexation of Cuba to this country.

3. But unless Spain will herself make a move toward meeting the inevitable, toward giving Cuba freedom, the United States will be compelled to interfere, and in the case of intervention annexation might naturally follow.

He is then to point out that the attitude of the United States is such that Spain may easily save herself the humiliation of having her colony wrested from her if she will but play the part of wisdom.

If she will grant the Cubans their independence, or what would be virtually independence, with power to effect complete separation at their own option and with the consent of the United States as soon as they had prepared themselves for this step, the United States would be content.

If spain will realize that it is the inevitable which stares her in the face, and meet it in a spirit of accommodation to the necessities of the case, all trouble may be averted.

READY TO PASS.

Senate Feels That the End is Almost in Sight.

Washington, June 21.—The Republican senators in charge of the tariff bill begin to feel that the end is almost in sight. They do not hope to conclude the consideration of the bill by the close of the present week, but they expect by that time to be able to say when they can complete the work.

As a matter of fact the difficulty of adjusting differences in their own party is causing the managers more perplexity at present than is the open opposition in the Senate.

It is almost impossible to harmonize the contending forces among Republicans in the tobacco and wool schedules. The differences on tobacco have been compromised, though not to the satisfaction of all concerned, and if there should be another caucus before the tobacco schedule is taken up in the Senate the question is liable to be re-opened there.

The programme in the House will be the same as during past weeks. There will be two sessions, one to-day and another on Thursday. It is probable that the committee on rules will bring in a special order for the consideration of the bill appropriating money to repair the drydock at the Brooklyn navy yard, and the bill will no doubt be passed.

JAPAN KICKS.

Protests Against Tariff as Well as Hawaii.

Washington, June 19.—The protest made by the Japanese government against the pending tariff bill in formally embodied in a note from Minister Toru Hoshi of date as late as the third of the present month. The note is couched in the most courteous language but there is a firmness of tone observable that indicates the remonstrance may be followed by acts of retaliation if disregarded.

The note begins with an apology for expressing an opinion that under ordinary conditions might be regarded as trenching upon domestic affairs, but cites as a justification the fact that important Japanese interests are involved and that in the opinion of the minister, the proposed increase of duties will injure the United States no less than Japan by retarding the growth of promising commercial relations. The articles of Japanese productions that will be most seriously affected, says the protest, are lightweight silks, silk handkerchiefs, matting, hemp and jute rugs and carpets and tea.

ARBITRATION AGAIN.

McKinley Will Try His Hand on a Peace Pact.

Washington, June 21.—A new treaty of arbitration between the United States and Great Britain has been drawn up.

President McKinley is determined if possible that his administration shall go down into history as one favoring peace and amity between nations.

Since the rejection of the Olney-Cleveland convention he has been considering at opportune times in what manner he could remove the so-called objectionable features in that famous compact.

It is said that with the aid of Secretary Sherman the President has been successful in this respect, and that the new convention, should it prove acceptable to Great Britain and go to the Senate, will meet the unqualified approval of that body.

There is no doubt whatever that the matter has progressed to the extent that a new treaty already has been drafted to serve as the basis of the negotiations, which are expected to result in the submission of a convention to the Senate.

The President always has been an advocate of the settlement of international disputes by arbitration, and, though disappointed in the reception accorded the original treaty, he never has abandoned hope of being able to present the advantages of arbitration to the Senate in such a light as would make it acceptable to that body.

In the draft which is to be used as the basis of negotiations there are none of the objectionable points which caused the failure of the Olney treaty. Just how this could be arranged without sacrificing the vital principles of arbitration cannot now be disclosed, but the parties to the work feel confident they have succeeded in doing so.

It is not in contemplation that the treaty will be submitted to the Senate before next December. There is felt to be no urgency and official intimation has been given that as far as possible the present special session of Congress would be devoted to the tariff.

WOODFORD FOR SPAIN.

Will Give Strength to the Administration.

Washington, June 17.—The President yesterday nominated Stewart L. Woodford, of New York, to be minister to Spain.

Stewart L. Woodford, the newly appointed minister to Spain, was born in New York city on September 3, 1835, and is descended from the early settlers of Connecticut.

General Woodford was admitted to the bar in 1857, and entered politics in the first Lincoln campaign in 1860. Lincoln offered him the judgeship of the territory of Nebraska, but he declined it. Later he became assistant United States district attorney of New York, and resigned to enter the army as a volunteer in company H, 127th New York volunteers. He was made captain, and served till 1864. He was judge advocate general of the department of the South, provost marshal general and chief of staff of Gen. Gilmore. He was breveted brigadier general for gallantry in action.

After the war he was military governor of the city of Charlestown, and later of Savannah. He resigned his commission August 22, 1865, and resumed the law practice.

In the fall of 1865 he was nominated for judge of the common pleas court in this city. In 1866 he was elected lieutenant-governor on the ticket with Gov. Fenton. He presided over the Grant electoral college of the state in 1872, and defeated W. W. Goodrich for congress the same year.

General Woodford was the unsuccessful candidate for governor against John T. Hoffman, and in 1876 was a candidate in the Republican national convention for Vice-President, receiving 60 votes.

Mr. Woodford's nomination had been foreshadowed in gossip about the office for some weeks. The cabinet talked the matter over Tuesday, and the President referred to several persons suggested for the post, and intimated that his preference was Woodford. The question was brought up again yesterday, and late in the afternoon Secretary Bliss was called to the White House, and shortly after the nomination was sent to the senate.

Mr. Woodford has been summoned here and he will have a talk with the President. There is excellent authority for the statement that Mr. Woodford will accept.

NOMINATIONS.

Washington, June 18.—The President yesterday sent the following nominations to the senate:

Jacob E. Houtz, collector of internal revenue district of Nebraska.

Charles F. Nester, of New Jersey, an Indian inspector.

John U. Smith, of Oregon, and William J. Jones, of Washington, commissioners in and for the district of Alaska.

Henry J. Cleveland, of Arizona, agent for the Indians of the Pima agency in Arizona.

Clinton A. Snowden, commissioner for the lands of the Puyallup Indian reservation in Washington.

War—Clarence L. Chaffee, of Nebraska, to be a member of the Missouri river commission.

Washington, June 19.—The President to-day sent the following nominations to the Senate:

Charles L. Cole, of Pennsylvania, to be consul general at Dresden, Saxony.

George F. Lincoln, of Connecticut, consul at Antwerp, Belgium.

Walter Schumann, of New York, consul at Mayence, Germany.

Charles E. Turner, of Connecticut, consul general at Ottawa, Canada.

Hector D. Castro, of New York, consul general at Rome, Italy.

Hilary S. Brunot, of Pennsylvania, consul at St. Etienne, France.

Addison Davis James, of Kentucky, to be marshal, district of Kenutcky.

Thomas A. Roseberry, of California, register of the land office, Susanville, Cal.

Alfred H. Taylor, receiver of public moneys, at Susanville, Cal.

Phillip Gallinger, of Washington, to be a commissioner in and for the district of Alaska.

Albert B. White, of West Virginia, to be collector of internal revenue for the district of West Virginia.

Washington, June 21.—The President to-day sent the following nominations to the senate:

Albert C. Thompson, of Ohio, Alexander C. Botkin, of Montana and David B. Culberson, of Texas, to be the commissioners to revise and codify the criminal and penal laws of the United States as provided for by act of Congress approved June 4, 1897.

John G. Foster, of Vermont, to be consul general at Halifax, Nova Scotia.

William B. Dickey, of Louisiana, to be consul at Calao, Peru.

Joseph W. Ivey, of Oregon, to be collector of customs, district of Alaska.

Navy—Commodore Edmund O. Matthews, to be rear admiral; Captain and Assistant Quartermaster R. S. Collum, to be major and quartermaster United States marine corps; First Lieut. Thomas C. Prince to be captain and assistant quartermaster, United States marine corps.

War—First Lieut. Herbert Deakyne, corps of engineers to be a member of the California debris commission. List of cadets graduates of the military academy for appointment as additional second lieutenants in the army of the United States.

Postmasters, California—Wilfred W. Montague, San Francisco. Michigan—Seymour Foster, Lansing; Wm. Jenney, Mt. Clemens; Clarence E. Closser, Munsing.

TO PENSIONERS.

Important Decision Regarding the Proof of Death.

Washington, June 18.—Assistant Secretary Davis, of the Interior Department, has rendered a decision that will effect many claims for pensions. He reversed the action of the pension office in the case of Catherine Gerosin (a widow of a soldier in the Ohio infantry), which rejects the claim for pension because there was no proofs of the death of the soldier. Gerosin left home in July, 1866, since which time nothing has been heard from him. The assistant secretary holds that further inquiry should be made concerning the man, and if nothing is thereby developed throwing additional light on the case, death may be presumed under the act of March 13, 1896, making seven years' absence from home without intelligence of his existence, be sufficient for a presumption of death.

ELLIS ISLAND.

Congress Will Be Asked for an Appropriation.

Washington, June 17.—Secretary Gage probably will ask Congress to appropriate $500,000 to construct new buildings for the immigration authorities on Ellis Island. Part of the business connected with the visit of Assistant Secretary Howell and Commissioner General Stump to New York will be to ascertain what will be needed to re-establish the station and how much it will cost. The question of erecting new buildings will be taken up by Secretary Gage when Mr. Howell and Col. Stump return.

There is about $225,000, obtained from the immigrant head tax, to the credit of the immigration bureau, and authority to use it will be asked probably of Congress. The treasury officials have already decided that no more wooden buildings shall be erected on the island.

GOING TO WASHINGTON.

Mr. Debs' Co-Operative Commonwealth Outlined.

Chicago, June 22.—At a meeting of the directors of the Social Democracy of America last night the following officers were elected: E. V. Debs, chairman; Sylvester Keliher, secretary; James Hogan, vice president; William E. Burns, general organizer.

The directors who chose these officers, and were themselves elected at the meeting in the afternoon, are: E. V. Debs, Sylvester Keliher, James E. Hogan, William I. Burns, Leroy Goodwin. The salary of the officers were placed at $100 per month.

At the afternoon meeting the constitution of the Social Democracy, which has been published, was formally ratified and adopted.

Mr. Debs explained at length the aims and purposes of the co-operative commonwealth. A colony would be sent to Washington, from which place he said an official invitation had been received. After establishing the colony he would secure control of the politics of the state and start a co-operative commonwealth.

"The first thing we would do after getting control," he said, "would be to call a special session of the legislature. Then we would call a convention to revise the constitution, and get all the rot out of it.

"We would have control of the taxing power, and can tax syndicates and land sharks out of the state. Persons shall be taxed according to their means, and shall have according to their needs.

"We will have trusts, nothing but trusts, in our state, but will all be in the trust. Operatives will not work twelve or fourteen hours a day, but four or five. We will be in the field in 1900 with a new party. The men who represent the new life are going to unite as if by magic for the overthrow of commercialism and the establishment of co-operative commonwealth by which the brotherhood of man will become a fact. I do not know whether this question will be solved peaceably or otherwise. I hope peaceably. But I am one of those who believe in getting ready for any solution that may be necessary."

Mr. Debs said that in setting up the co-operative commonwealth in Washington the colonists might be running against the Supreme Court. He would consult good lawyers and learn just what the right of the colonists were.

"We want to know our rights," he said, "and make them the rebels. If they send the military to invade our rights, then there will be an army of 300,000 patriots on the state line to meet them on that issue."

ATTACK ON BRYAN.

Middle of the Road Man Charges Him With Bribery.

Lewiston., Me., June 22.—Prof. L. C. Bateman of Auburn, who was the candidate of the People's party of Maine for governor last year and who is a leader of the middle of the road forces in this state, to-day publishes an attack on William J. Bryan. Prof. Bateman says that the Populist congressman Freeman Knowles, of South Dakota, while on his recent trip to his old home in Skowhegan, Me., gave out the information that Mr. Bryan's recent gift of $1,500 to the Populist national committee was made with the distinct understanding that no action against fusion should be taken against the People's party before the next national convention.

This, Prof. Bateman says, is nothing more nor less than direct bribery. Prof. Bateman also says that Mr. Bryan had printed his (Bateman's) name to Senator Allen's letter of notification given out last September. Bateman was secretary of the notification committee but did not sign the letter in question. He says that Bryan's action in printing his name on the leter in his new book is an act of political forgery. Prof. Bateman is a delegate of the middle of the road national conference at Nashville, Tenn., July 4. He says he will bring these matters before that body.

THE RUIZ CLAIMS.

The Widow Declines to Treat With Spain Direct.

New York, June 19.—Spain, through Premier Canovas, has offered to settle the claims of Mrs. Ruiz, the widow of Dr. Ruiz, against the Spanish government by the payment of $40,000, but Mrs. Ruiz will be in no hurry to accept it. The offer has been made with the understanding that the United States government will not press an official claim.

Mrs. Ruiz was seen at her home, 105 West Ninety-eighth street, and told of Premier Canovas' offer. She listened intently until she understood its full meaning. Then, suddenly rising from her chair, she said in Spanish:

"Never will I accept anything direct from the Spanish. I am in the hands of the United States government, and all overtures must be made to it. Whatever this government advises me to do I will do, but Spain must not try to deal with me."

Mrs. Ruiz said she did not know whether she would accept $40,000 or not. She intimated that if the government was satisfied she would be.

HON. WM. M. EVARTS.

No Truth in the Report That He Was in a Critical Condition.

New York, June 19.—The report which was circulated Wednesday to the effect that former Senator William M. Evarts was in a precarious condition from the effects of pneumonia or the grip was grossly exaggerated.

Mr. Evarts, who is in his usual health, and is as strong as one of his advanced years could be expected to be, was seen at his home in this city yesterday. He said he had suffered no illness other than a slight cold, which had not even confined him to his bed and which had now entirely disappeared.

He declared he was really feeling stronger than he had before in several years.

WHITE FIRE.

Wichita People See What Was Probably a Meteor.

Wichita, Kan., June 21.—With a flash that lighted up the city a ball of white fire shot across the sky here at 10:30 o'clock last night. The flash lasted about 1¾ minutes. It seemed about the size and shape of a barrel, and bright stiff blazes flared out from the sides and followed it. The streets became light as day. In the northwest the thing burned to a bright coal and dropped on down to the horizon, after which was heard a sharp, heavy report that rumbled like distant thunder for fully a minute.

SHERMAN'S HEALTH FAILING.

This is the Explanation of His Erratic Course.

Washington, June 21.—The Washington correspondent to the New York Post says: The air of Washington is thick with rumors concerning Secretary Sherman's attitude towards Hawaiian annexation. No two persons who have talked with him of late bear the same witness. This is not because of their misunderstanding, for among them are some of the most intelligent men in Washington, but it is because Mr. Sherman has on no two occasions expressed the same opinion, or indicated his own purpose in the same way.

Many stories were in circulation last night regarding his intention to resign his position in the cabinet on account of his disagreement with the President on the question of signing the treaty. Much of the momentum acquired by the resignation story came from the simple circumstance that Mr. Sherman, in his "Memoirs," had placed himself definitely on record as opposing further territorial expansion. Acting on the theory that Mr. Sherman remained of the same mind for any considerable length of time, some of the news-gatherers took more recent statements of his as corroborative of the statement in the autobiography, and made the whole the basis for a positive declaration in print that he was to leave the cabinet. As a matter of fact, the best evidence points to his remaining in the cabinet as long as he can possibly stay there; how long that will be depends upon circumstances.

The President has been seriously embarrassed ever since the 4th of March by hearing through various channels that Mr. Sherman's mind is a wreck, and yet, owing to their long personal intimacy, and his extreme respect for the ability of Mr. Sherman as shown in his earlier years, he is unwilling to credit this. At any rate, he does not see his way clear to relieve the old gentleman of his present responsibility. It was owing to his discovery of Mr. Sherman's weakness that he chose Judge Day, in whom he has the utmost confidence, and who is certainly giving every one here the impression of being a calm-minded, judicious man, to be Assistant Secretary, and practically Secretary; because Mr. Sherman's repeated absences and the necessity from time to time of his remaining in retirement for awhile would enable Judge Day to inspect the work which was going on, and, as Acting Secretary, authorize or refuse authority for a good deal of it. In spite of this precaution, a diplomatic scandal of some sort is daily looked for, owing to Mr. Sherman's saying one thing one day and its opposite the next.

Mr. Sherman's last exhibition of his failing power was in his statement to a prominent gentleman who called on him Wednesday to ask him about the Hawaiian annexation treaty. "You must read my report upon it in order to see where I stand. It is a great thing. It is my child."

Within twenty-four hours after making this statement, Mr. Sherman is quoted as informing a well-known diplomat in the presence of several witnesses, and to their great astonishment and chagrin, that he considered the whole Hawaiian business a huge mistake, and that the only satisfaction he got out of it was derived from the belief that the Senate would never allow it to come to anything. To-day he authorizes the statement that he is favorable to Hawaiian annexation, but not to the admission of Hawaii as a state; of course, this is merely a subterfuge. If Hawaii is annexed as a territory, Mr. Sherman knows as well as anybody else that the next step will be its admission as a state; but that matter he is willing to set apart as a consideration to be entertained hereafter, perhaps after the responsibility has shifted from his shoulders to those is likely to take possession of them. This of others.

It is also stated that a possible justification for this sudden change of mind may be found in the fact that the reports which reach the Hawaiian minister here as to the attitude of Japan indicate that Hawaii's foreign affairs are in a critical state, and, unless the islands have the protection of some strong power, Japan would not account for a general reversal of the administration's policy, but it would at least afford an excuse for the suddenness with which the scheme was sprung on the public.

All the rumors, therefore, regarding Mr. Sherman's intention to resign on account of his being called upon to take part in the execution of the administration's Hawaiian policy resolve themselves into the question of how lately the author of each report saw Mr. Sherman and talked with him. His views and interests change from day to day and from hour to hour. President McKinley himself might bear witness to this fact if he would, for it is well known that he has endeavored to tie Mr. Sherman down to some consistent view on this subject and has been unable to do so. These matters are now, and have been for a long while, open secrets in Washington.

As an example of the way Mr. Sherman shows his failing powers, it is a fact which can be attested by persons who come into daily contact with him, that if he sits down to write a letter of any length, he forgets, before he reaches the end of the letter, what subject he started to discuss, and leaves it in a most chaotic condition, either to be put in order by some one else for him, or to go in this shape and bear its mute testimony to the writer's condition of mind. Further it is related by a visitor who called on him a little while ago to discuss a matter connected with the war in the East, and who asked some question concerning Greece, which Mr. Sherman could not answer, that the secretary said: "Why don't you go and ask the Greek minister?"

The visitor responded: "There is no Greek minister in Washington."

"Oh, yes, there is," persisted Mr. Sherman. "Go and ask him about this question." And yet everybody here except our venerable secretary of state knows that Greece, for reasons of economy, has not for years kept a minister in the United States, and has none here now.

These things are on a par with a fact which is well known at the department that when Mr. Sherman assumed his present office, an effort was made to induce him to review carefully the work in which the department had recently been engaged, especially regarding the Cuban situation, the treaty of arbitration, and some other large topics which stood in the foreground of foreign affairs. Mr. Sherman showed the utmost listlessness as the status of business in this field was laid before him, and seemed only to awake from his stupor when the last had been said concerning the great questions of foreign policy; then he turned to his companion and, with a sudden access of interest, asked: "How many positions are there which are outside the classified service, and can be filled at the secretary's discretion" and from that time the conversation was entirely absorbed with questions of patronage, regarding which Mr. Sherman showed a degree of curiosity which had not been aroused by any of the larger affairs presented to him in the interview.

PUPILS' MINDS

Are Not Being Damaged in the Texas University.

Austin, Tex., June 19.—Several days ago the Texas legislature appointed a committee to investigate the charge that Northern professors were engaged at the state university and were teaching the pupils to look with contempt on Southern traditions. The committee made their report after a careful examination, stating that they had found the report to be wholly untrue and that no such teachings were being introduced and nothing at all objectionable to Southern principles was being taught in the university.

NICARAGUA CANAL

To Be Bonded for One Hundred and Fifty Millions.

New York, June 19.—There was held an important meeting of the stockholders of the Maritime Canal company of Nicaragua at its office in Broad street. The business of the meeting was to authorize an issue of $150,000,000 five per cent gold bonds and a mortgage on the property of the company to secure the bonds which are to be issued as required for the needs of the company. This authorization was given by unanimous consent of the stockholders.

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GOLD IN ARIZONA.

Rich Find Made by a Tired Deer Hunter.

Phoenix, Ariz., June 18.—The latest gold discoveries in Arizona are almost at the doorway of its capital city. Less than twenty miles west of Phoenix are the Estrella Mountains, low peaks that continue to the northward from the Maricopa Divide. Here the most recent finds of gold have been made, and here the prospectors are flocking in numbers. Among those who have made rich strikes in the Estrellas are C. C. Montgomery, Frank Taylor and E. J. Long. Mr. Montogmery yesterday brought to Phoenix a large piece of the rock from which had been taken fragments that assayed $2,000 to the ton, and the fragments were taken at random. All the ore from that section that has been examined runs not less than $50 to the ton.

As is usually the case, the discovery of the Estrella gold fields was the merest accident. Montogmery and a companion were hunting deer in the mountains. A deer had been killed and was being carried back to camp. Being weary, they sat down on the rocks to rest. Aimlessly Montgomery began to chip off fragments of the rock upon which he sat with a smaller rock. Suddenly something yellow appeared to the astonished hunter. He had chipped upon a pocket of pure sheet gold, which the men rolled up with a pocketknife and brought to town.

Neither of the men were miners, and they did not realize the importance of their find until some months afterward, when they casually exhibited it to a jeweller in this city. The next day Montgomery and an experienced miner went to the spot and staked out a claim that could not be bought for a good many thousands to-day.

THE COFFEE WAR.

Another Great Plant Backed by the Sugar Trust.

New York, June 18.—Claus Spreckles, the sugar king, has decided to erect a $200,000 coffee mill at North Third and River streets, Brooklyn.

The plans for the new refinery have already been drawn. It will consist of a warehouse four stories high and a coffee roasting building five stories high.

Henry O. Havemeyer and John E. Searles, the sugar magnates, are president and secretary, respectively, of the new refinery.

The Arbuckles are constructing a sugar refinery at the foot of Pearl street, adjoining their present coffee establishment. Just prior to that the Sugar Trust purchased a majority of the stock of the Woolson Spice company and immediately reduced the price of coffee.

The Arbuckles then purchased the interest of the minority stockholders and applied for the appointment of a receiver on the ground that the Woolson company was going into bankruptcy because of the reduction mentioned. In this they were not successful.

QUITE TOUCHY.

Judge Would Not Allow Juror to Wear Cycling Costume.

New York, June 17.—It has been judicially determined that bicycle suits are not legal in Long Island, not at least when mixed up with other suits, and a second offense will be construed as contempt of court.

Judge Monteverde, of the court of special sessions of Newtown, insists that bicycle costumes are only appropriate when the wearer is wheeling.

Frank Casement, a juror, walked into the box clad in a natty bicycle suit, '97½ model.

Judge Monteverde gasped and the gavel dropped from his hand.

"Mr. Casement," he thundered, "what do you mean by appearing in this court wearing a bicycle suit?"

"Why, I'm in an up-to-date costume, your honor."

"I'm surprised," said the judge. "Don't you know that there are ladies in this court-room? I herewith dismiss you from jury duty. You may soon again be drawn to serve but I warn you not to appear in that suit, but wearing a coat, vest and other apparel that will conform to the dignity of this court."

JOHN AND PAUL.

McLean Making War on Mr. Sorg's Candidacy.

Columbus, O., June 17.—John R. McLean is waging a newspaper war on Paul J. Sorg's candidacy for governor, but is not doing it in his own newspaper, the Enquirer. McLean looks with disfavor upon Sorg's candidacy for the reason that his nomination would hardly leave room for a Senatorial candidate from the same corner of the state.

It has just come to light that Sorg's candidacy is formidable, that he has seven counties in his vicinity pledged to him, and will probably have more votes than any other candidate for the gubernatorial nomination on the first ballot. Dan McConville, who is looked upon as McLean's agent, is going about the state seeing the Democratic editors, and there follows in his wake a general breaking out of editorial attacks on Sorg on his support of the gold standard.

LABOR CONGRESS.

The Meeting at Zurich Will Be of Vast Importance.

New York, June 18.—Advices received from the secretary of the International Congress for Protective Labor Legislation, which organization has for several years held annual sessions at Zurich, Switzerland, indicate that this summer's gathering will be the most largely attended yet held. The sessions will be held during the last of August, and will be open to all working class organizations and clubs, irrespective of their political and religious views.

The only condition to which delegates must conform is a belief in the principle of intervention on the part of the state in behalf of the working classes, by legal limitation of the hours of labor, by prohibition of Sunday labor, and by special protective laws for women, young persons and children.

Heretofore the representation from the United States at these conferences has been very limited, but a movement has been inaugurated this year to send delegates representing the principal labor organizations of the country.

GOOD ADVICE.

Chinese Consul General Addresses His Countrymen in America.

San Francisco, June 17.—The new Chinese consul-general has issued a proclamation, copies of which he is sending to his countrymen throughout the United States, urging them to cease their feuds and to respect the laws of this country. He warns them against becoming entangled with white lawyers, who, he says, will do his people no good. If an era of peace and uprightness is finally established by the Chinese in this country, the consul-general says he believes he can obtain a modification of some of the restrictions now in force against immigration.

Revolutionary Memorial.

Philadelphia, June 17.—The Pennsylvania Society, Sons of the Revolution, will go to the old Moravian town of Bethlehem to-morrow, to unveil the large and handsome bronze tablet which has been placed on the middle building of the seminary and college for women, twice during the revolution occupied by the general hospital of the continental army.

TOO MANY OFFICERS.

West Point Turns Them Out Faster Than They Are Needed.

Washington, June 17.—Adjutant General Ruggles has returned to Washington from West Point, where he distributed the diplomas to the graduates of the military academy. The graduating class numbered 67 young men, and the officers are disturbed over the fact that there is not at present a single actual vacancy for the boys, who, in consequence, must content themselves with commissions as additional second lieutenants until, in the course of time, they may be assigned to second lieutenancies occurring through resignations or promotions or retirements in the higher grades. At the present moment there are still six of the graduates of last year awaiting their turn for vacancies in the undesirable places of additionals.

The officers at the department are disposed to attribute this unsatisfactory state of affairs to the appointment of an undue number of men from the ranks to commissioned places, which the present law appears to require.

Father Clark's Return.

New York, June 19.—The Christian Endeavorers of the New York City Union welcomed Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Francis Clark, the founders of the society from their tour of the world in the interest of Christian Endeavor, with a rousing mass meeting last night at Carnegie Hall. John Wanamaker of Philadelphia presided.

Markets and Crops.

THE TRADE REPORTS.

Progress Toward Better Times is Unchecked.

New York, June 19.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: The retarding influence of cold and unseasonable weather has passed. The gain in business in spite of it was seen a week ago and has become clearer to all. As no genuine improvement ever begins with an uplifting of prices before the producing force has become fairly employed this does not, and the buying of 7,000 bales Australian wool by one Boston house and 100,000 tons pig iron by a Wall street operator, and advancing prices for stocks, are the only proof that the actual conditions are understood by some capable men. There is every evidence of gradually enlarging business in every important department more establishments have been set at work and more hands employed, and while prudence still hinders speculative excesses the progress toward better things is unchecked. Reports from the various cities this week show a very general progress, and a continuing large distribution through retail trade.

The proof is clearer, as it should be, in the industrial than in the trading field. Contracts providing for consumption of seven million tons of iron ore have already been made, two million within the past fortnight, it is believed, though last year's contracts only terminated about two months ago.

The demand for print cloths, for the first time in many months, has exceeded the week's production, and the price has risen a shade, while prints and other grades of cotton goods are in slightly better demand. There is a more widely distributed business in woolens than was expected. Clothiers are buying, and as they come late are in haste. Some Eastern mills have been made but the bulk of the purchases of wool has again been by speculative houses at Boston, where almost 10,000,000 pounds were sold against 6,551,300 at New York and Philadelphia. Western operators still pay more than Eastern prices warrant.

In produce markets the year draws toward a close with slightly stronger prices for corn, owing to heavy foreign buying, and in cotton owing to a better foreign demand, notwithstanding more encouraging crop reports. Nobody can count bales in June, but the outlook is so far favorable that few make large ventures against the yield exceeding 9,000,000 bales. Wheat was hoisted nearly 2 cents, but fell about as much, closing at ¼ cent higher for the week, in spite of reduced Western receipts and Atlantic exports. Except reports from winter wheat regions west of Ohio had much influence, but still more the great but really unknown increase of spring wheat acreage with exceptional prospects thus far better. In two weeks of June Atlantic exports of wheat and flour have been equal to 4,977,653 bushels, against 6,210,823 last year.

Failures for the week have been 198 in the United States against 276 last year, and 36 in Canada against 28 last year.

Rain in India.

Bombay, June 18.—The monsoon has fully burst and it is raining heavily and continuously.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., June 22, 1897.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	June 22.	June 15.
U. S. 4's (new), coupons	125	125
U. S. 4's (new), registered	124	125
U. S. 5's, coupons	114	113
U. S. 5's, registered	114	113
U. S. 4's, coupons	113	113
U. S. 4's, registered	111½	111
U. S. 2's, registered	96½	96
Pacific 6's of '98	101½	101½

Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close To-Day.

Wheat started easier to-day. There was some short selling at Chicago to-day on account of defeat of the proposed amendment to the rules. The market recovered quickly on small Northwestern receipts. Rains in Southern Illinois helped the market some. The advance from opening figures was 1⅛c. Afterward there was a break of 1⅛c on fairly free selling. At the close there was a little better feeling.

Prices of wheat to-day:

July.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	70½	71	70⅝	70½
Chicago	67⅞	68⅜	68	a68⅜
New York	73⅞	74⅛	73⅞	74⅛
St. Louis	67½	67⅞	67	67½-⅝

At Chicago June wheat was worth 69¼c; September, 63⅞c, close 64⅛c bid. At New York September wheat opened at 69⅜c, and closed at 70¼c.

Liverpool Corn Trade News cables Bradstreet that France certainly will be an importer of wheat in the coming season. Several steamer cargoes of wheat have gone to northern ports there.

Mascoutah, Ill., June 22.—Wheat harvest began in this section to-day. Although this is the greatest wheat growing section of "Egypt," the harvest will be light this year. The crop is nearer a flat failure than it has been in many years. Many fields were plowed up in the spring and planted in corn, and many other fields left are now hardly worth the labor and expense required to harvest. It is estimated that the yield in this section will be about 25 per cent of an average crop.

Every consumer of flour has been holding off buying from hand to mouth awaiting the new crop. European stocks are low and amount afloat small and for that reason there is more than an even chance that we will see better prices for wheat in July than in June.

Export clearances of wheat to-day, 130,554 bushels; flour, 22,[illegible] barrels; or wheat and flour as wheat, 233,874 bushels.

Pork at Chicago for cash, $7.37 nominal; July, $7.40; close, $7.40.

Lard at Chicago for July, $3.75; close, $3.75@3.77.

Oats at Chicago for July, 18c; close, 18c bid.

Puts on July wheat at Chicago at 1:30, 68c; calls, 64⅛c bid.

Bradstreet's shows: Wheat decrease east of Rockies, 2,861,000 bushels; corn, increase, 657,000 bushels; oats, decrease, 797,000.

Holiday in England, Queen's jubilee.

Corn opened easy with wheat but firmed on covering by shorts. Then came weakness, but at the close the tone was better.

At Chicago cash corn was worth 24⅛@24⅝; July, 24⅜, 24⅝, then 24⅝@24½; September, 25⅝; close, 25⅝@25¾.

At New York July corn opened at 29⅛ bid, and closed at 29½ asked.

Paris—Wheat closed steady to 10 centimes lower; flour, 5@25c higher.

Primary receipts, 261,000 bushels; same time last year, 520,000. Shipments, 259,000 bushels; same time last year, 110,000. Receipts of corn, 511,000 bushels; same time last year, 392,000. Shipments, 154,000 bushels; same time last year, 235,000.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat, Fair Trade.

As compared with yesterday at the Toledo Exchange, cash and June wheat closed 1c up; July ¼c and September, ⅛c lower. Trade reached fair proportions.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 83@84; No. 3 soft red, 80, 79, then 80.

June wheat, 83½, then 84; July, 70½, 71, 70⅝, then 70½; August, 67¼; September, 67⅝, 68, and finally 67⅞.

Corn—Dull, Steady.

Corn was dull with steady prices ruling. No. 2 mixed, 25½; No. 3 corn, 24½; No. 2 July, 25¼; September, 26¼ asked; No. 3 yellow, 26; No. 3 white, 26½; No. 4 corn, [illegible] 20, then 21.

Oats dull, easy; No. 2 mixed, 18½c; July, 18⅝c.

Rye quiet; No. 2, 35c.

Clover seed dull, steadier; prime October, $4.27½, then $4.30 bid. Rejected seed, $[illegible] cash.

Toledo Produce Market.

Trade was active this morning. Prices steady.

Butter—Creamery, Elgin, 15c; Ohio and Michigan firsts, 14c; seconds, 12½c; dairy, 10@11c for best.

Vegetables—Cucumbers, dozen, 40c; lettuce, lb., 3c; radishes, dozen bunches, 10c; onions, dozen, green, spring, 10c; potatoes, bu., [illegible]; sweet potatoes, bu., 60c; cabbages, crate, $2.50; turnips, bu., 25c; parsnips, bu., 25c; rutabagas, bu., 25c; carrots, bu., 25c; string beans, bu., $1.50@2.00; beans, dry, hand-picked, bu., 80c; spinach, bu., [illegible]; asparagus, lb., 8c; peas, telephone, $1.00; other kinds, 75@90c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 9@9½c.

Cheese—Full cream, 7½@8c; part skims, [illegible]; full skims, 3@4c.

Poultry—Chickens, per lb., dressed, 8c; turkeys, 10c; ducks, 10c.

Fruits—Apples, bbl., $2.50@3.00; strawberries, case, $1.00@2.00; per quart, [illegible]; tomatoes, ripe, new, lb., 12½c; lemons, box, $3.00@3.75; oranges, box, $3.75; cherries, bu., $2.50@2.75.

Dressed Meats—Hogs, per 100 lbs., $4.60; beef, lb., 4@7c; sheep, lb., 6½c; lambs, [illegible] 10c; veal, lb., 8@8½c, scarce.

Smoked Meats—Ham, sugar cured, heavy, lb., 9½c; light hams, lb., 10c; mess pork, bbl., $7.00; short mess, $10.00; short clear, $11.00; breakfast bacon, clear, 10c; bologna sausage, lb., 5c; pork sausage, lb., [illegible]; home made country sausage, lb., 5c.

Timothy Seed—$1.60@1.75, as to quality.

Wool—Unwashed, 10@15c; washed, [illegible]; tub-washed, 20c.

Lard—No. 1 kettle, cans of 3, 5 and 10 lbs., 7c; 50 lbs., 6c.

Hay—Car lots, choice timothy, ton, $11; No. 1 hay, $10.50; No. 2 hay, $9.50.

Straw—Car lots, bright rye, $6.00; wheat straw, $5.00; oat straw, $5.00.

Feed—Bran, $12; middlings, $12; feed, ton lots, $12; No. 2, $11; coarse meal, $11.

Ear corn, per bushel, 18c; shelled corn, per bushel, 30c.

Hides—Green, No. 1 coarse and light hides, lb., 6c; No. 2's, 5c; heavy steers, No. 1, 6c; bulls and No. 2's, 5c; green calf, No. 1, 9c; No. 2's, 7c; kip, No. 1, 7c; No. 2's, [illegible]; cured, No. 1 hides, 7½c; No. 2's, 6c; No. 1 calf, cured, 9½c; No. 2's, 7½c; sheep pelts, 25c@$1.00.

Rock salt—Ton, $7; pork packing salt, 200-pound bags, 75c; eastern salt, per barrel, $1; Michigan, 75c.

Flour—Spring patent, barrel, $4.75@5.25; winter patents, $5.00@5.50; winter straight, $4.50@5.00; buckwheat flour, per ton, $28.

Beeswax—Per lb., 20@22c.

Petroleum—Prime, white, Ohio test, 7½c; water white, 8½c; headlight, 9½c; silver light, 8c; eocene, 10½c; stove gasoline, 9½c; 63 test naphtha, 7½c.

Tallow—Per lb., 3c.

Grain and Produce.

New York, June 22.—Butter—Receipts, 18,163 pkgs.; quiet; western creamery, 11@15c; Elgins, 15c; factory, 7½@10½c. Cheese—Receipts, 11,639 pkgs.; steady; state, large, [illegible]; state, small, 7½@8c; part skims, [illegible]; full skims, 2½@3c. Eggs—Receipts, 15,641 pkgs.; dull and weak; state and Pennsylvania, 11½@12c; western, [illegible]. Sugar—Raw firm; granulated, 4⅞c. Coffee—Dull.

Chicago, June 22.—Closing: Wheat—June, 69¼c; July, 68⅞c; September, 64⅝c; December, new, 66⅜c; old, 65¼c. Corn—June, 24⅛@24⅝c; July, 24⅜@24⅝c; September, 25⅝@25⅝c. Oats—June, 17⅝c; July, 18c; September, 17½@18c. Pork—June, $7.37; July, $7.40; September, $7.47. Lard—June, $3.72; July, $3.75@3.77; September, $3.85; October, $3.90; December, $3.95@3.97. Ribs—June, $4.35; July, $4.35; September, $4.40. Barley—Cash, No. 3, 27@33c. Rye—Cash, 34c; July, 33¼c; September, 34½c. Flax—Cash, 75c; northwestern, 76½c; July, 75½c; September, 76¼c. Timothy—Cash, $2.70; September, $2.70@2.72½.

Live Stock.

Chicago, June 22.—Hogs—Official receipts yesterday, 46,690; shipments, 6,904; estimated receipts to-day, 21,000; left over, [illegible]; estimated receipts to-morrow, 36,000; market 5@7½c higher; light, $3.30@3.45; mixed, $3.30@3.42½; heavy, $3.10@3.40; rough, $3.10@3.20. Cattle—Official receipts yesterday, 14,519; shipments, 4,984; receipts to-day, 2,300; market strong; beeves, $3.80@5.10; cows and heifers, $1.75@4.20; Texas steers, $2.80@4.20; stockers and feeders, $3.40@4.40. Sheep—Official receipts yesterday, 7,845; shipments, none; receipts to-day, 10,000; market strong to shade higher.

East Buffalo, N. Y., June 22.—(Kirsch Bros.' report, exclusive to The Blade.)—Cattle—Receipts, 10 cars, mostly stockers held over; dull. Hogs—Receipts, 10 cars; market active; Yorkers and pigs, $3.55; medium and heavy, $3.50. Sheep and Lambs—No fresh arrivals; few bunches held over; unchanged.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, O., June 22.—Bower & Bower say: Hogs—Receipts, 38 cars; market active and 5c higher; good demand; all sold, closing steady. Yorkers and lights, $3.50; pigs, $3.25@3.50; light mediums, $3.45; heavies, $3.40; stags and roughs, $2.25@3.00. Sheep and Lambs—Receipts light; market steady; sheep, $2.50@3.50; lambs, $3.00@5.50. Cattle—Receipts light; market quiet but steady.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market at New York This Afternoon.

New York, June 22.—The initial quotations of stocks in most instances were fractionally above yesterday's close, the more notable variations occurring in the specialties. Decided strength was soon manifested in Omaha and Northwestern, the latter advancing 1⅛ to 112⅝, the best price yet attained. Sugar developed heaviness after an early improvement and declined to 123.

The railway stocks absorbed the bulk of the limited dealings of the first hour, and considerable firmness was noted generally. The Vanderbilt and standard shares were the leaders in the improvement, and recorded the best prices. Lake Shore established a new high record, touching 172½. Some liquidation was evident in the low priced share specialties, but without effect on the general market. Tennessee Coal was the chief sufferer and lost a point. The international stocks ruled notably higher, despite the absence of influence from the London market touching there at the close.

The market developed dullness at the high level, and Northwest, from which the strength of the market radiated, receded ½ after touching 113⅛. The market generally felt the effect and reacted a small fraction, and subsequently rallied, together with Northwest. Consolidated Gas fell off a point on the talk of an exchange of stock with the East River Gas Co. Laclede Gas recovered the early loss of a point while Chicago Gas declined ⅝ under considerable selling pressure.

Tobacco showed notable strength and gained 1¼ to 74½. The bond market was dull, and the movements of prices very narrow.

Sales of stocks to noon, 109,700 shares.

New York, June 22.—Money on call nominally 1@1¼ per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 3@4 per cent. Sterling exchange dull but strong, with actual business in bankers' bills at $4.87¼@4.87½ for demand, and at $4.86@4.86¼ for 60 days; posted rates, $4.86@4.87½, and $4.88@4.88½; commercial bills, $4.85½. Silver certificates, 60¼@60¾c. Bar silver, 60¼c. Mexican dollars, 47⅝c.

Trade.

General trade showed improvement during the past week. There has been a better demand in many branches of trade.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, June 21.—The market has been very active, and prices firm during the past week. Official quotations are:

[illegible] CROP.

Red Burley.

Trash (green or mixed)	[illegible]
Trash (sound)	[illegible]
Common lugs	[illegible]
Medium lugs	[illegible]
Good lugs	[illegible]
Common leaf (short)	[illegible]
Common leaf	[illegible]
Medium leaf	[illegible]
Good leaf	[illegible]
Fine and selections	[illegible]

Colory Burley.

Trash (green or mixed)	[illegible]
Trash sound	[illegible]
Common lugs	[illegible]
Medium lugs	[illegible]
Good lugs	[illegible]
Common leaf (short)	[illegible]
Common leaf	[illegible]
Medium leaf	[illegible]
Good leaf	[illegible]
Fine and selections	[illegible]

Dark.

Trash (green or mixed)	[illegible]
Trash (sound)	[illegible]
Common lugs	[illegible]
Medium lugs	[illegible]
Good lugs	[illegible]
Common leaf (short)	[illegible]
Common leaf	[illegible]
Medium leaf	[illegible]
Good leaf	[illegible]

New York Cotton Market.

New York, June 22.—The cotton market opened steady, with prices one point lower to one point higher, advanced 2 to 3 points on short covering, but turned weak under local liquidation and southern selling, and at 11 o'clock ruled barely steady, with prices at a net decline of 2 to 4 points. Sales to that hour were 25,000 bales. Bulls and bears alike showed a disposition to even up accounts, owing to the wide difference of opinion as to the showing the noon government report would make. Futures opened steady; sales, 2,800 bales: January, $6.95; February, $7.00; March, $7.04; July, $7.41; August, $7.42; September, $7.13; October, $6.92; November, $6.87; December, $6.91.